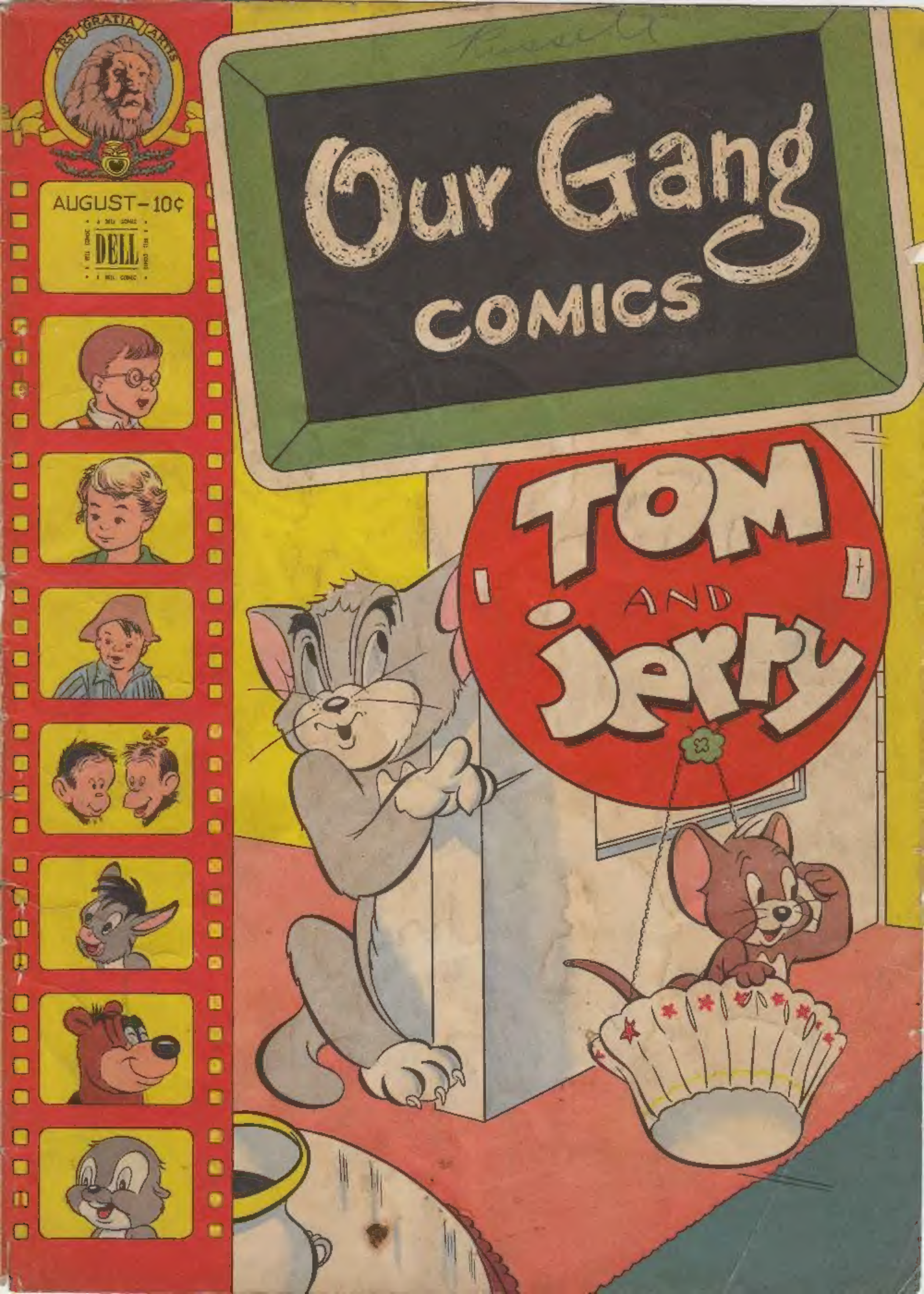
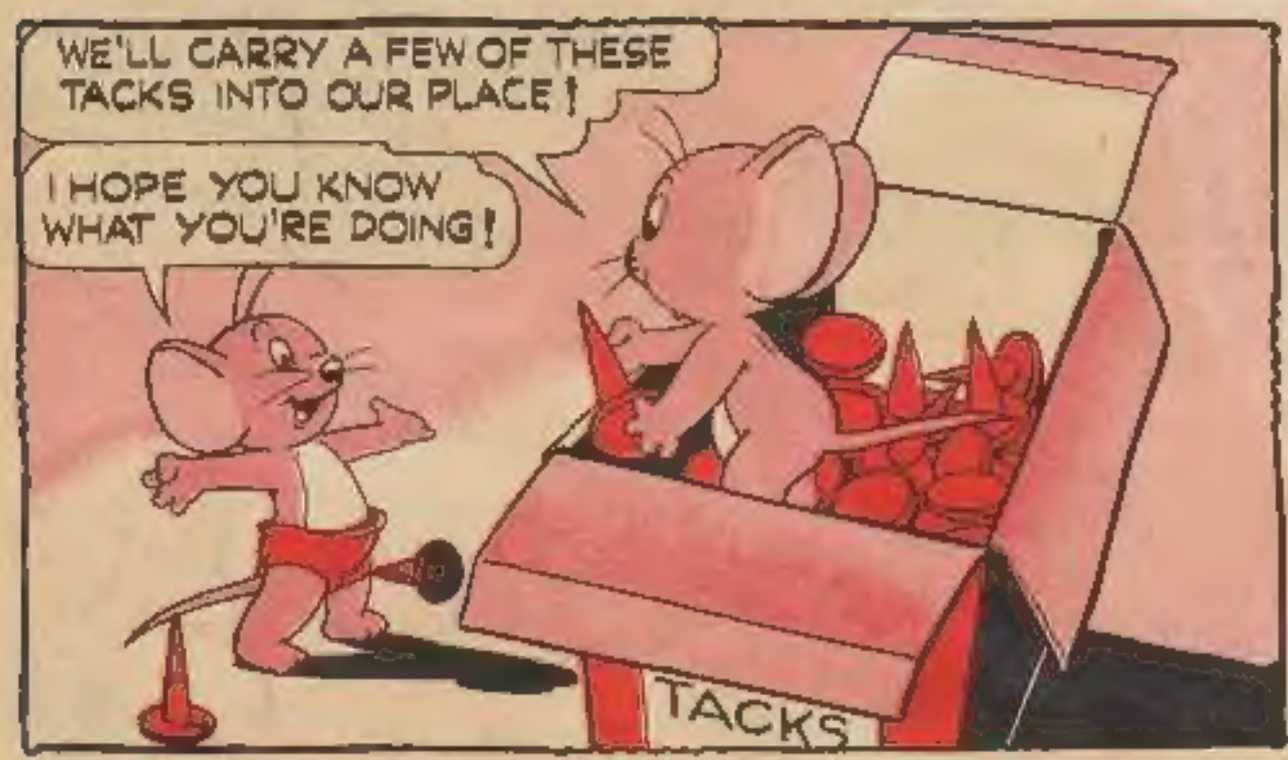
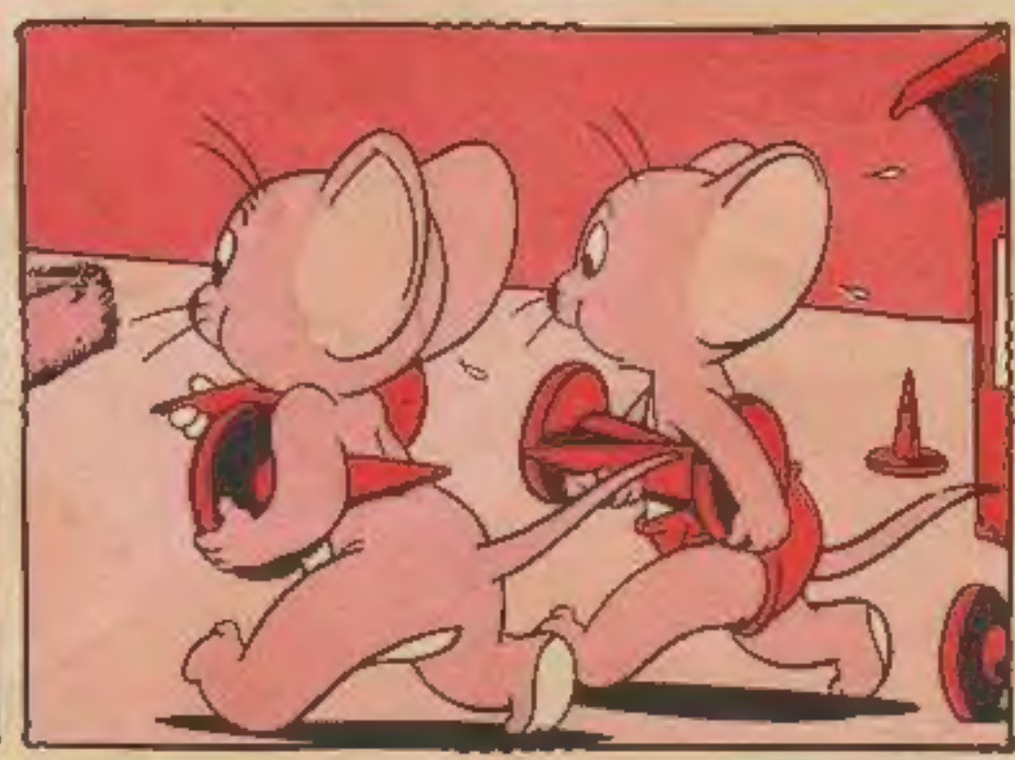
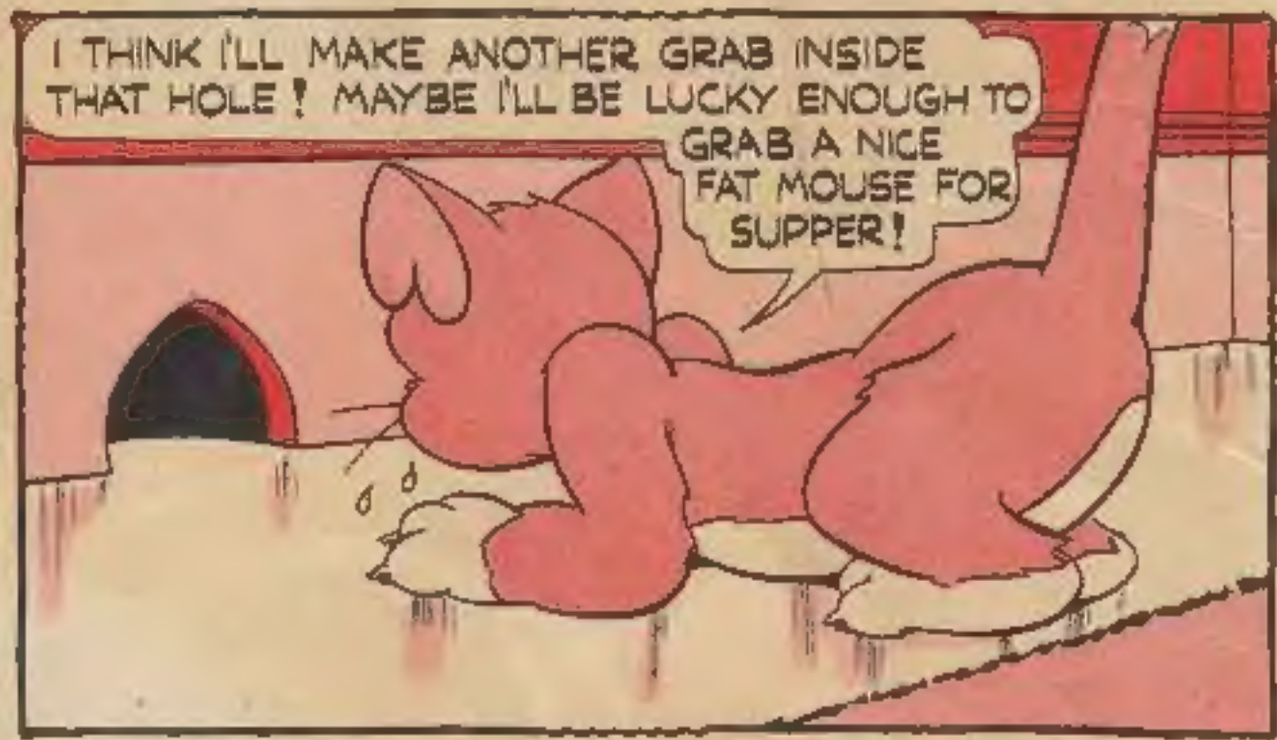

ARS GRATIA ARTIS
AUGUST – 10¢
DELL
Our Gang
COMICS
TOM
AND
Jerry





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MGM Presents

# OUR GANG

GO WAY! BAD DOG! CAN'T HAVE MY BERRIES!

HEY, JANEY! THIS DOG WANTS MY BERRIES!

GREAT GOLLY! A BEAR! HE'LL HURT TWO-BY-TWO!
TOO LATE TO CHASE HIM— HE'D GET MAD!
JUST BE NICE TO HIM, TWO-BY-TWO. GIVE HIM YOUR OTHER BASKET OF BERRIES QUICK!
NICE DOG?

DON'T GO ANY CLOSER— WE'D STARTLE HIM.
HERE—NICE DOG!

HE'S NICE BUT KIND OF DIRTY.
COME AWAY, NOW, TWO-BY-TWO.

'BYE, DOG.

DID YOU GET HURT WHEN THE BEAR KNOCKED YOU OVER?
IT'S A DOG.

IF WE HAD RUSHED DOWN THERE THAT BEAR MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN EXCITED AND SLASHED HIM WITH HIS CLAWS... WE'D BETTER MOVE ALONG.
TOO BAD TO LEAVE THOSE BASKETS.
BETTER THAN LEAVIN' AN ARM IN ONE OF 'EM.

WHY WE LEAVE DOG, JANEY?
YOU LITTLE CHOWDER HEAD! THAT WAS A BEAR!

WHERE JANEY GO?
YOWP!

HEY! GIMME A HAND—I DON'T LIKE THE ROLE OF PEARL WHITE.

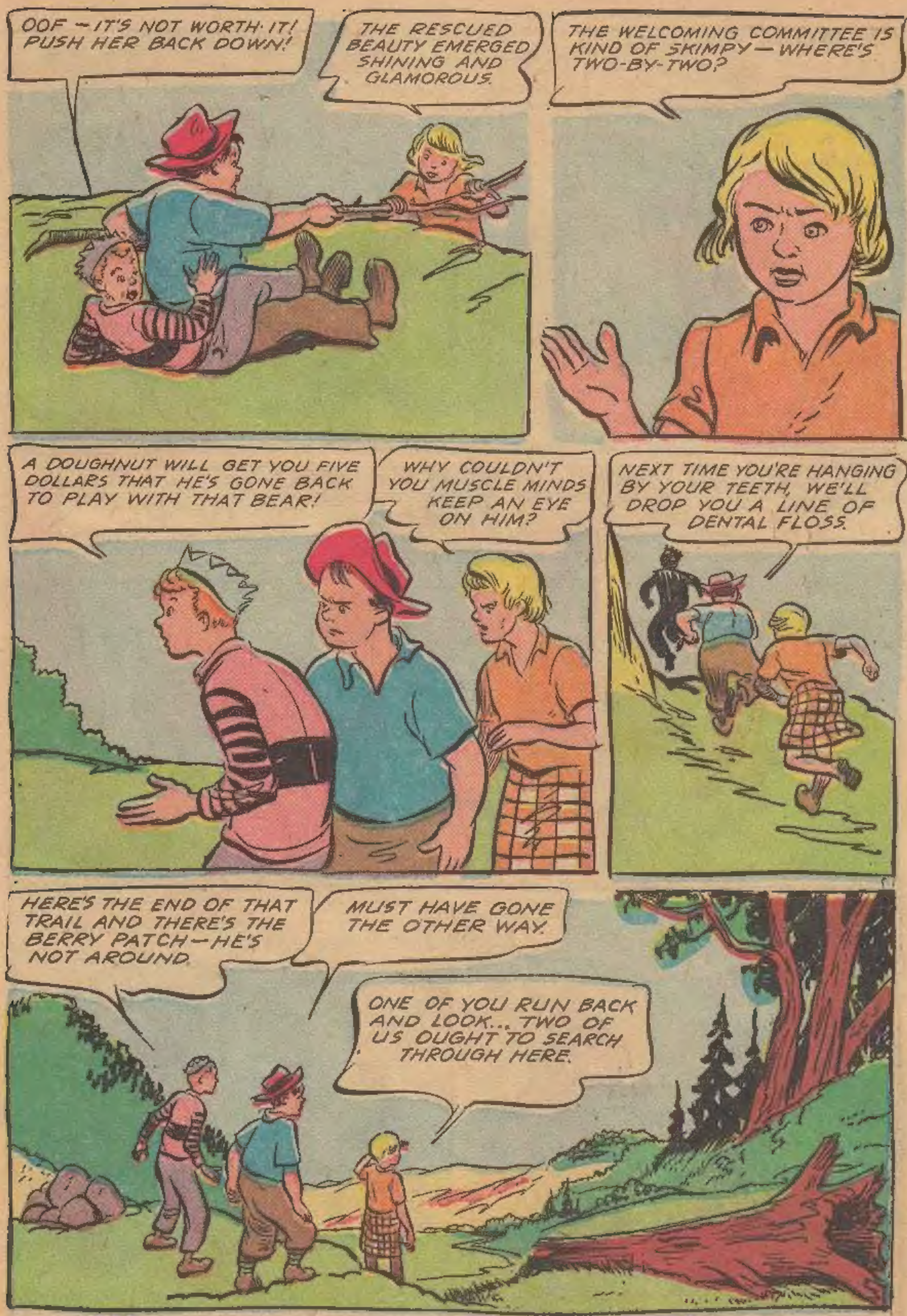
JANEY JUMP?
STICK YOUR LEG DOWN, RED... JANEY CAN PULL HERSELF UP A LITTLE, THEN I CAN HAUL YOU ALL UP.
WON'T REACH.

YOU'RE DOWN TOO LOW FOR ME TO PULL YOU UP WITH HER NOW.
YEAH—GET A POLE—I'M SAFE ENOUGH HERE.

TWO-BY-TWO GO PLAY WITH DOG AGAIN.
HANG ON THERE, RED, AND KEEP AN EYE ON HER—I'LL GO CUT A SAPLING.
OKAY.

WE'LL BE ABLE TO YANK HER UP WITH THIS.

HOLD ON TO ME, RED.
YEA! HEAVE!


OOF — IT'S NOT WORTH IT! PUSH HER BACK DOWN!
THE RESCUED BEAUTY EMERGED SHINING AND GLAMOROUS.
THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE IS KIND OF SKIMPY — WHERE'S TWO-BY-TWO?
A DOUGHNUT WILL GET YOU FIVE DOLLARS THAT HE'S GONE BACK TO PLAY WITH THAT BEAR!
WHY COULDN'T YOU MUSCLE MINDS KEEP AN EYE ON HIM?
NEXT TIME YOU'RE HANGING BY YOUR TEETH, WE'LL DROP YOU A LINE OF DENTAL FLOSS.
HERE'S THE END OF THAT TRAIL AND THERE'S THE BERRY PATCH — HE'S NOT AROUND.
MUST HAVE GONE THE OTHER WAY.
ONE OF YOU RUN BACK AND LOOK... TWO OF US OUGHT TO SEARCH THROUGH HERE.

MEANWHILE TWO-BY-TWO HAS GONE INTO THE BRUSH SEARCHING FOR THE "DOG."
WHERE DOG GO?

THERE YOU ARE! HEY, DOG, I CAME BACK TO PLAY WITH YOU.

YOU WANT MORE BERRIES, DOG?

COME ON, DOG, WE'LL FIND BERRIES.

HERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH— PUT BERRIES IN HAT.

YOU EAT 'EM—TWO-BY-TWO LOOK FOR MORE BERRIES.

NOTHING DOING DOWN THE TRAIL—DID YOU SEE ANY SIGN?
NO LUCK.
WE'D BETTER GET HELP.

YOU TWO KEEP LOOKING—I'LL RUN DOWN TO THE RANGER STATION.
GOOD IDEA.
HURRY, RED!

WE'D BETTER FIND HIM BEFORE SUNDOWN—IT GETS PRETTY COLD AFTER DARK.

YOU TWO CAN GO UP THE TRAIL—I'M JUST GIVING YOU WARNING...

IT GETS COLD UP HERE AT NIGHT—NEITHER OF YOU IS EQUIPPED FOR THE LONG HIKE OVER TO GRIZZLY TOP.

REMEMBER, YOU'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF... I'M NOT HERE TO STOP YOU, JUST TO HELP YOU.
AW, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES, CHIEF.

WHAT'S UP, SON?
THE LITTLE KID, DR. HARKNESS'S SON, STRAYED OFF AND WE CAN'T TRACE HIM.

YOU TOLD ME YOU'D KEEP AN EYE ON HIM— OTHERWISE I WOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU TAKE HIM UP THE TRAIL... HOW LONG AGO AND WHERE?
TWENTY MINUTES AGO, ABOUT A HALF A MILE UP, NEAR THE HUCKLEBERRY MEADOW.

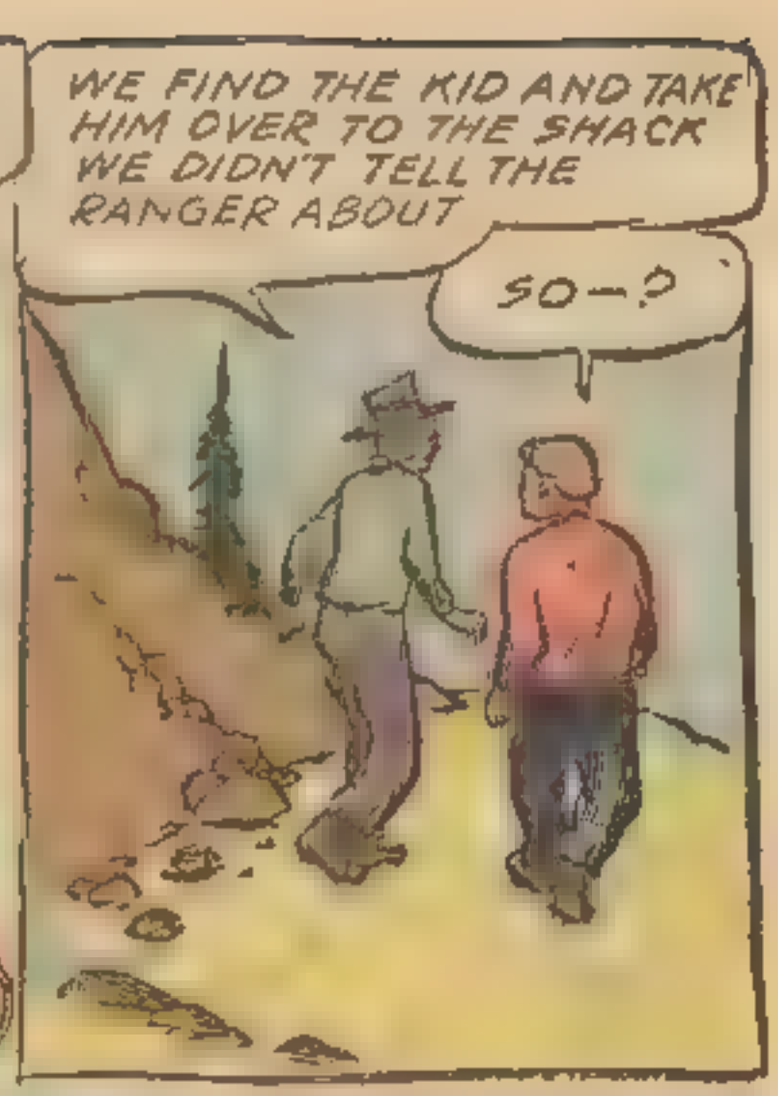
TWO MEN JUST STARTED UP THE TRAIL... STOP 'EM AND TELL 'EM WE'LL NEED THEIR HELP—I'LL PHONE THE HEAD STATION— WE'LL HAVE TO ORGANIZE A SEARCH.

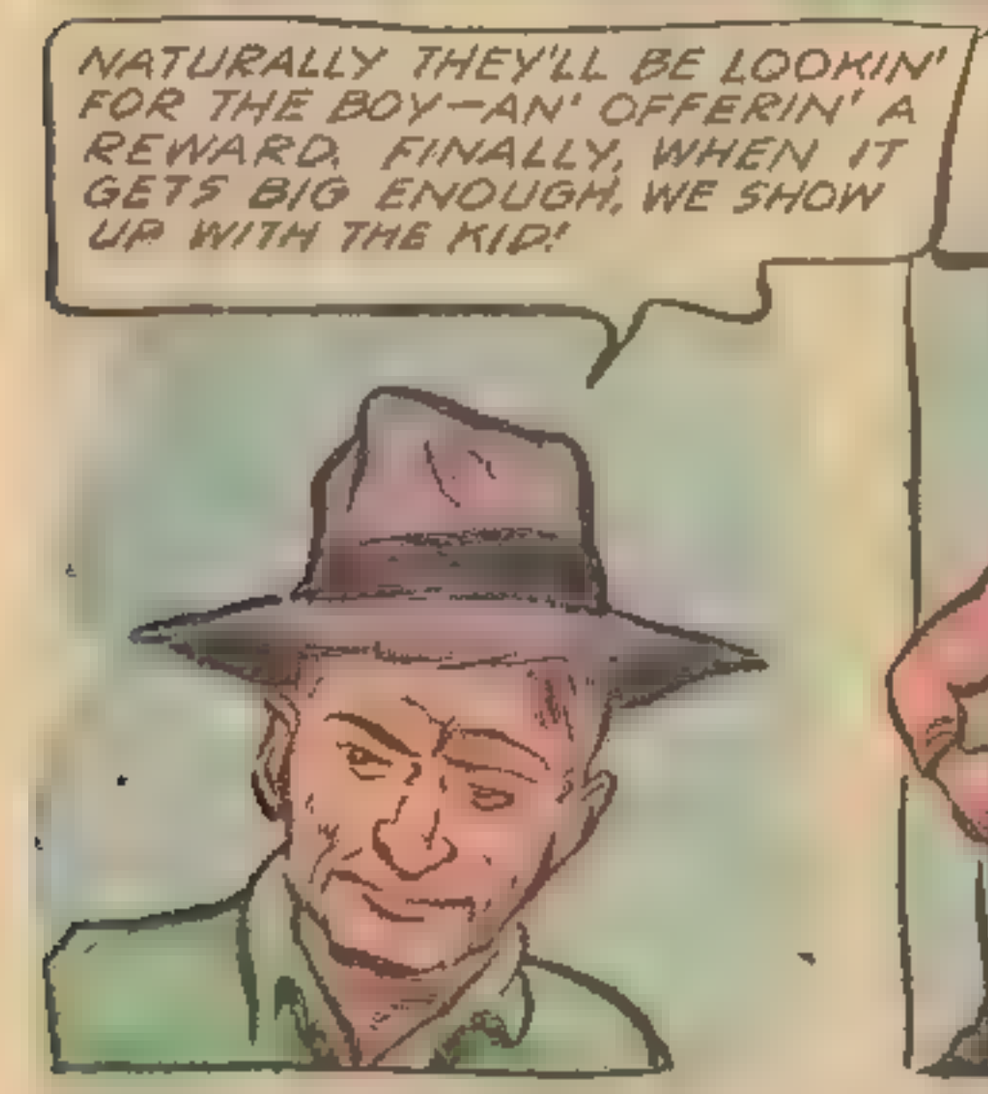
HECK, THOSE TWO GUYS ARE OUT OF SIGHT.

DID YOU GET THE NAME OF THAT KID, CORK?
YEH, THE HARKNESS KID—HIS FATHER HAS PLENTY OF DOUGH.

THAT'S WHY I PULLED YOU OFF THE TRAIL— WE CAN DO BUSINESS HERE SOMEHOW.
KIDNAPPING IS RISKY STUFF, MOOSE.

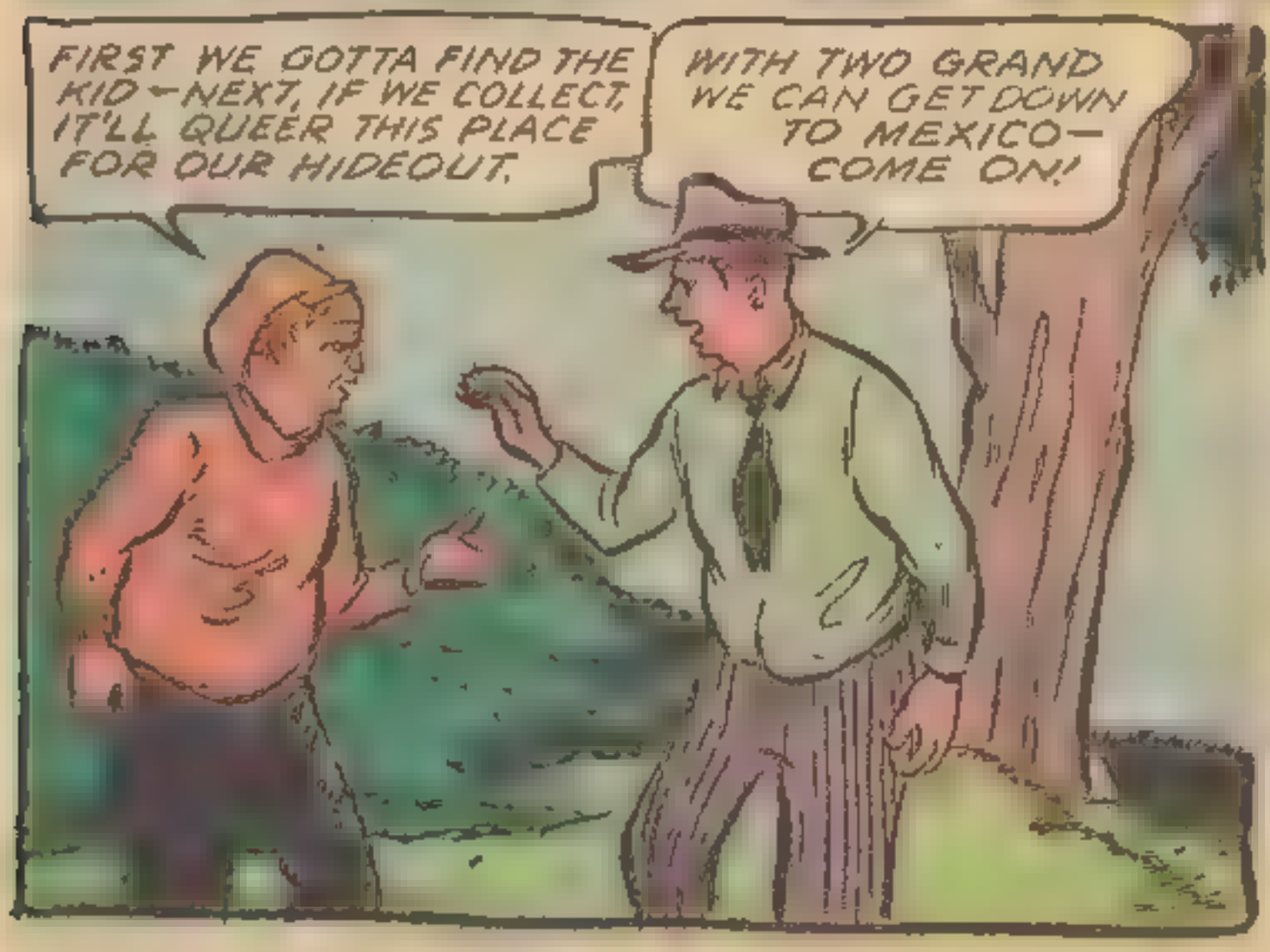
KIDNAPPING ISN'T WHAT IT WILL BE CALLED, CORK— LET'S GET UP THE TRAIL.


WE FIND THE KID AND TAKE HIM OVER TO THE SHACK WE DIDN'T TELL THE RANGER ABOUT
SO—?

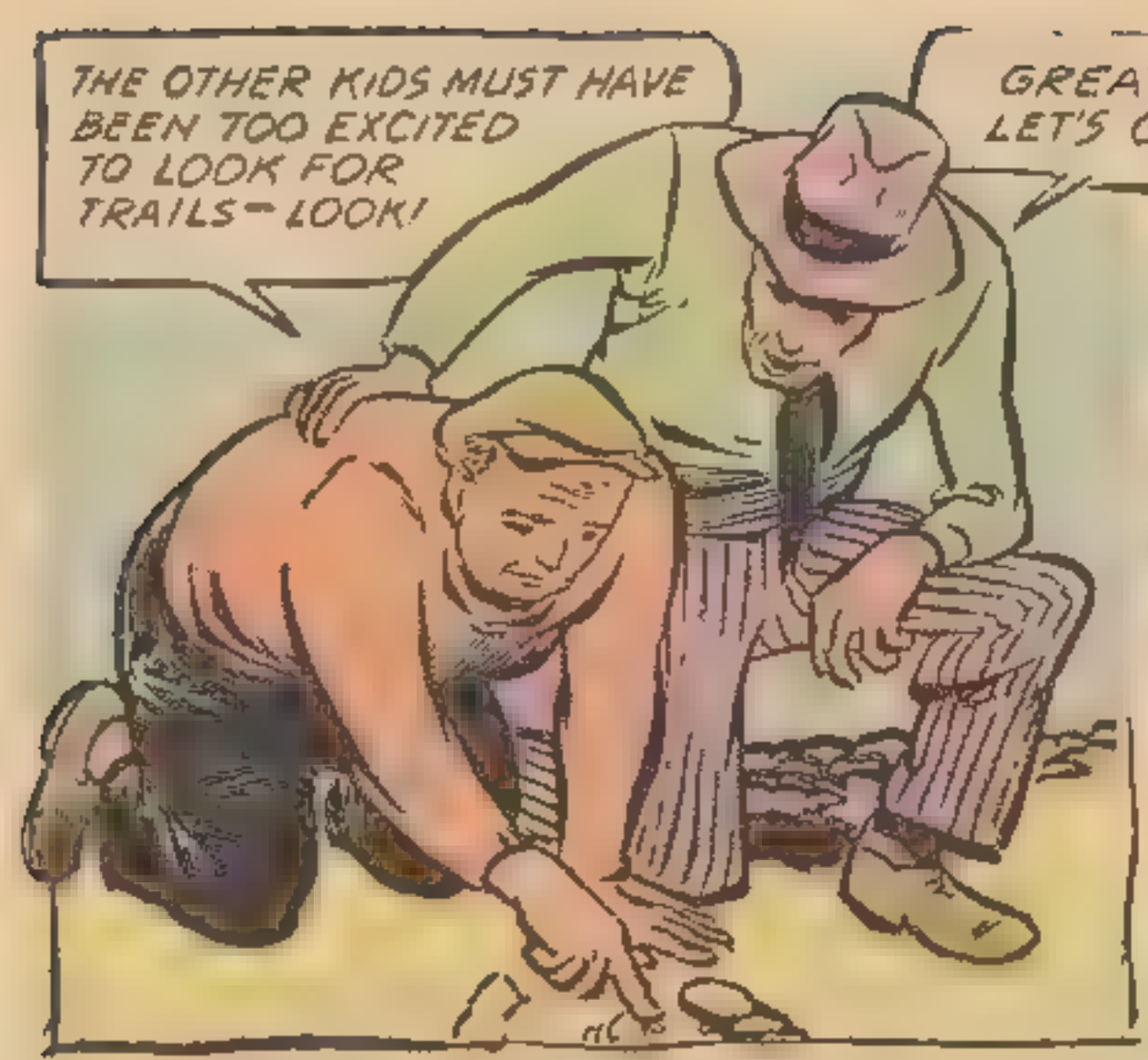

NATURALLY THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR THE BOY—AN' OFFERIN' A REWARD. FINALLY, WHEN IT GETS BIG ENOUGH, WE SHOW UP WITH THE KID!

AN' WE ACT LIKE IT'S NEWS TO US THAT THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR THE KID?
RIGHT!

WE COULD MAKE AN EASY TWO OR THREE GRAND OUT OF THAT—EXCEPT FOR TWO THINGS...


FIRST WE GOTTA FIND THE KID—NEXT, IF WE COLLECT, IT'LL QUEER THIS PLACE FOR OUR HIDEOUT.
WITH TWO GRAND WE CAN GET DOWN TO MEXICO— COME ON!

YOU'RE GOOD AT TRACKING— LOOK FOR HIS FOOTPRINTS.
LOOK!


THE OTHER KIDS MUST HAVE BEEN TOO EXCITED TO LOOK FOR TRAILS—LOOK!

GREAT—LET'S GO!
LAY LOW—THERE'S THE KIDS WHO ARE LOOKING!

COME ON, THE TRACKS LEAD OFF INTO THE BRUSH ANYWAY—WE'LL NEVER BE SEEN

WE'RE SAFE NOW

BY GOLLY, THERE HE IS!

TWO-BY-TWO PICK MORE BERRIES FOR DOG

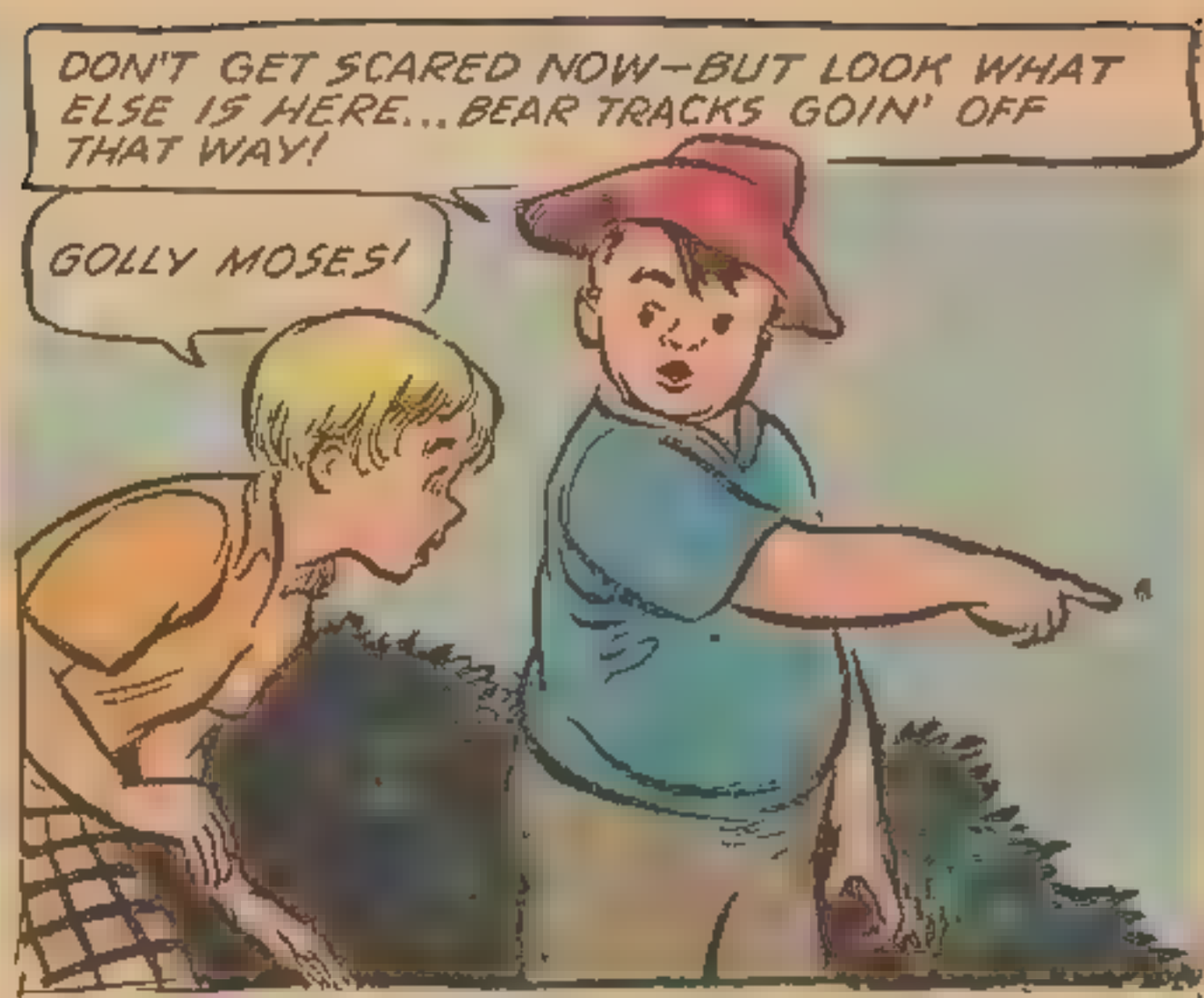
DUCK AND RUN—THOSE KIDS ARE COMIN'!

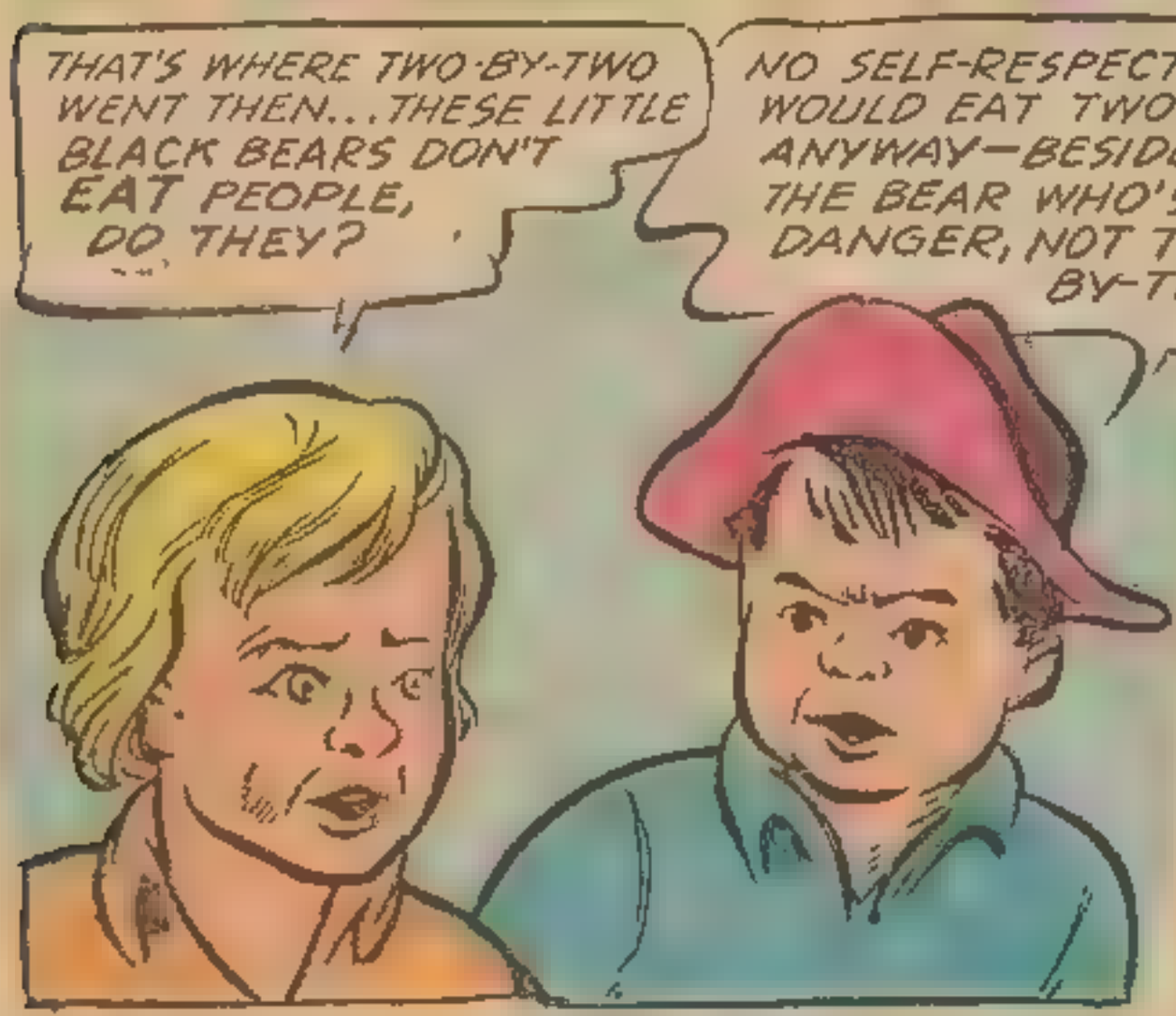
THEY COULDN'T HAVE SEEN US
WE CAN HIT THAT BACK TRAIL TO THE SHACK THIS WAY.

KEEP THE KID'S FACE COVERED—IF THEY DON'T HEAR HIM, NOBODY WILL FOLLOW US

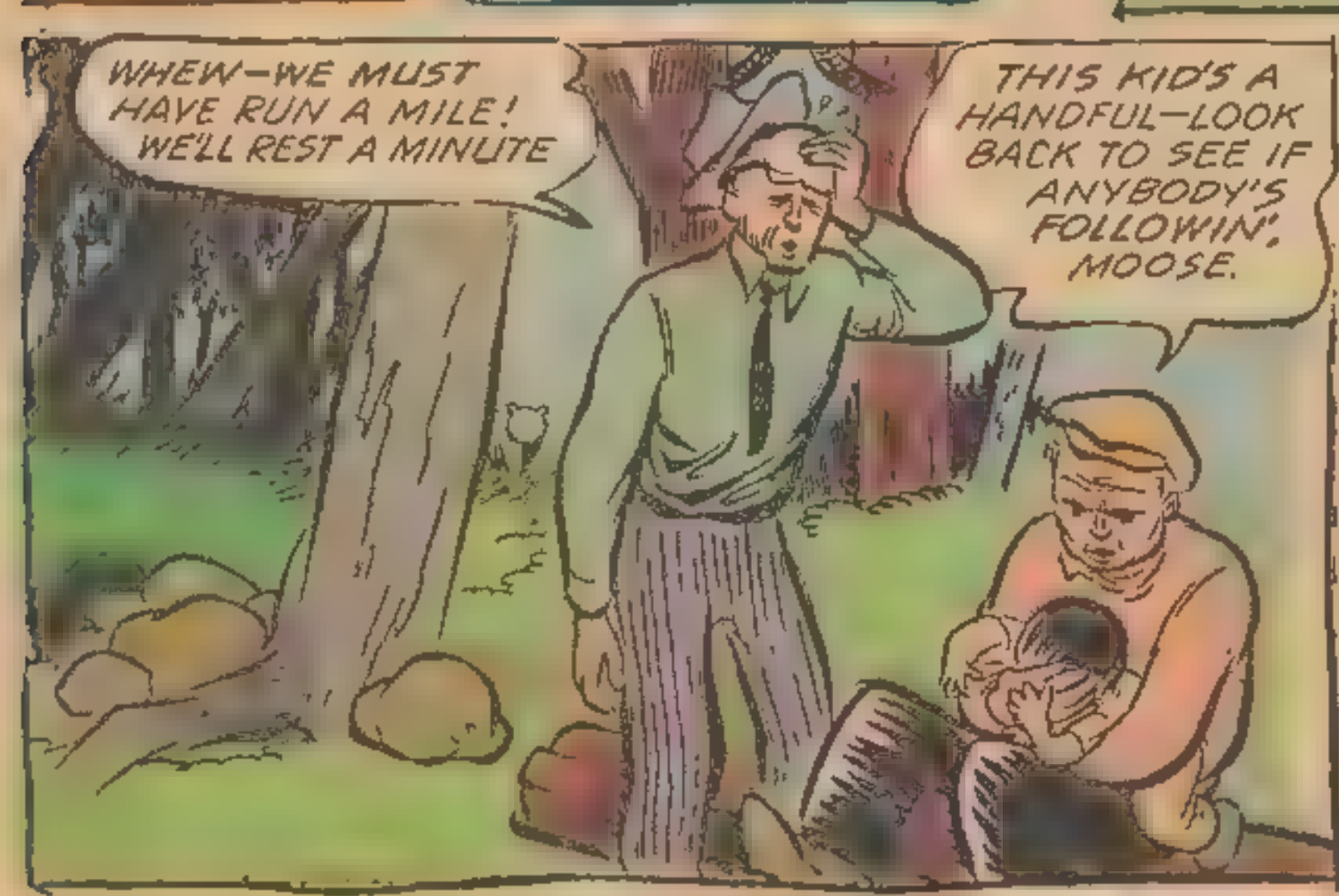
I HEARD A NOISE AND CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SOME KIND OF MOVEMENT DOWN THERE, JANEY
LET'S GO—I'M WORRIED SICK!

HEY! HERE'S HIS HAT!


DON'T GET SCARED NOW—BUT LOOK WHAT ELSE IS HERE...BEAR TRACKS GOIN' OFF THAT WAY!
GOLLY MOSES!


THAT'S WHERE TWO-BY-TWO WENT THEN...THESE LITTLE BLACK BEARS DON'T EAT PEOPLE, DO THEY?
NO SELF-RESPECTING BEAR WOULD EAT TWO-BY-TWO ANYWAY—BESIDES, IT'S THE BEAR WHO'S IN DANGER, NOT TWO-BY-TWO.

ALL KIDDING ASIDE, LET'S GET GOIN'!
RIGHT!


WHEW—WE MUST HAVE RUN A MILE! WE'LL REST A MINUTE
THIS KID'S A HANDFUL—LOOK BACK TO SEE IF ANYBODY'S FOLLOWIN', MOOSE.

YEOWP!

SOMEBODY'S COMIN', ALL RIGHT! A BEAR!
GADFRY!

STAY IN THAT TREE, KID—WE'RE TRAVELIN' LIGHT!

GOOD LUCK, KID—THE BEAR SHOULD LEAVE YOU ALONE—IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF
DOG COME!

HI, DOG—YOU HELP TWO-BY-TWO GET DOWN—WE FIND BERRIES.

TWO-BY-TWO SLIDE DOWN.

COME ON, DOG, WE BETTER FOLLOW MEN. TWO-BY-TWO DOESN'T KNOW WAY HOME.

QUICK, INTO THE SHACK, MOOSE—THAT BEAR MUST BE RIGHT BEHIND US.

SAFE! LOOK OUT THE SIDE WINDOW, CORK. SEE IF HE'S COMIN'!

WOW—THERE HE IS!
TWO-BY-TWO IS A DOG, TOO

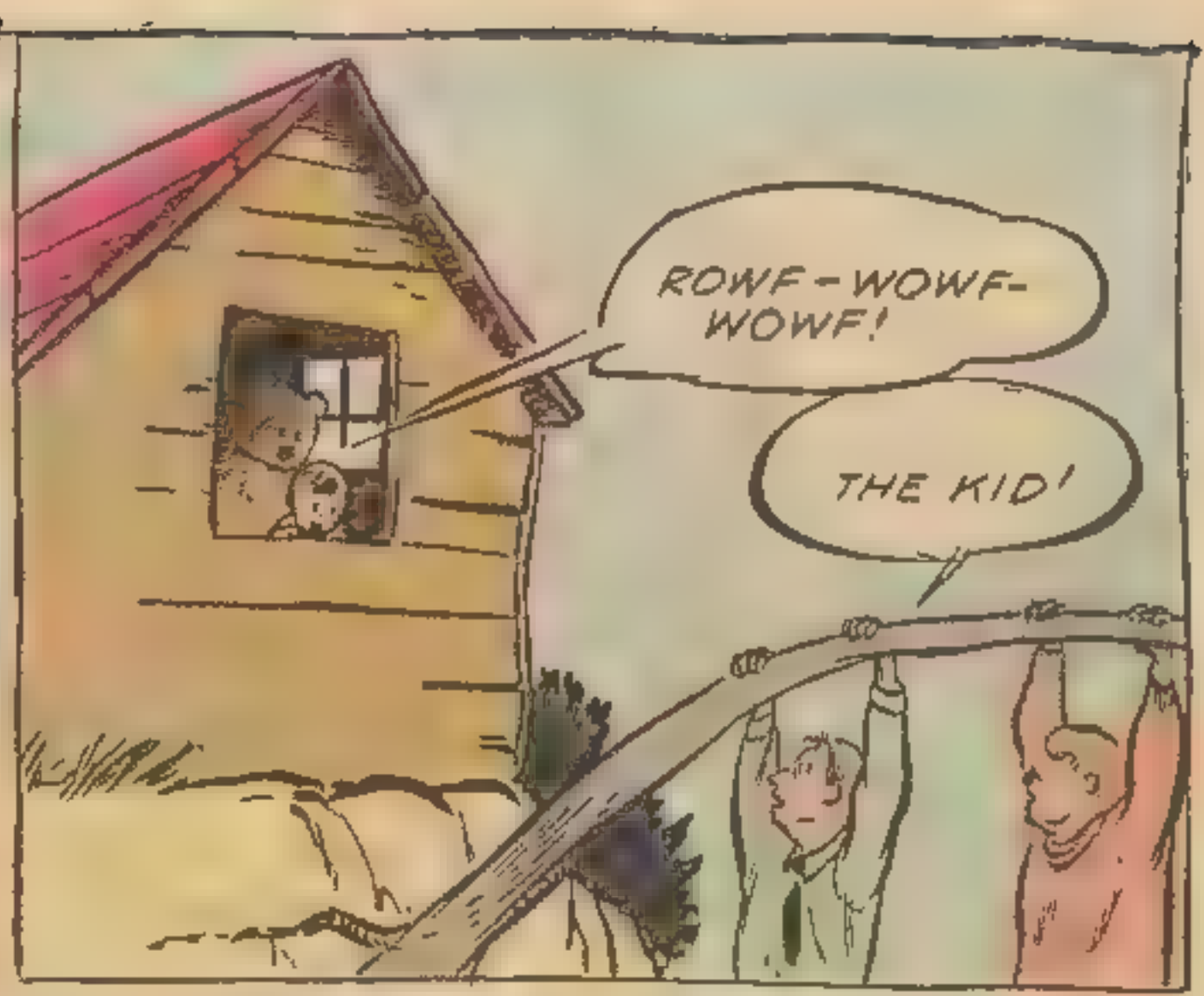
ROWF ROWF ROWF

WE'RE DONE FOR—I CAN'T HOLD HIM—HE'S BREAKIN' DOWN THE DOOR!
BUMP BUMP BUMP

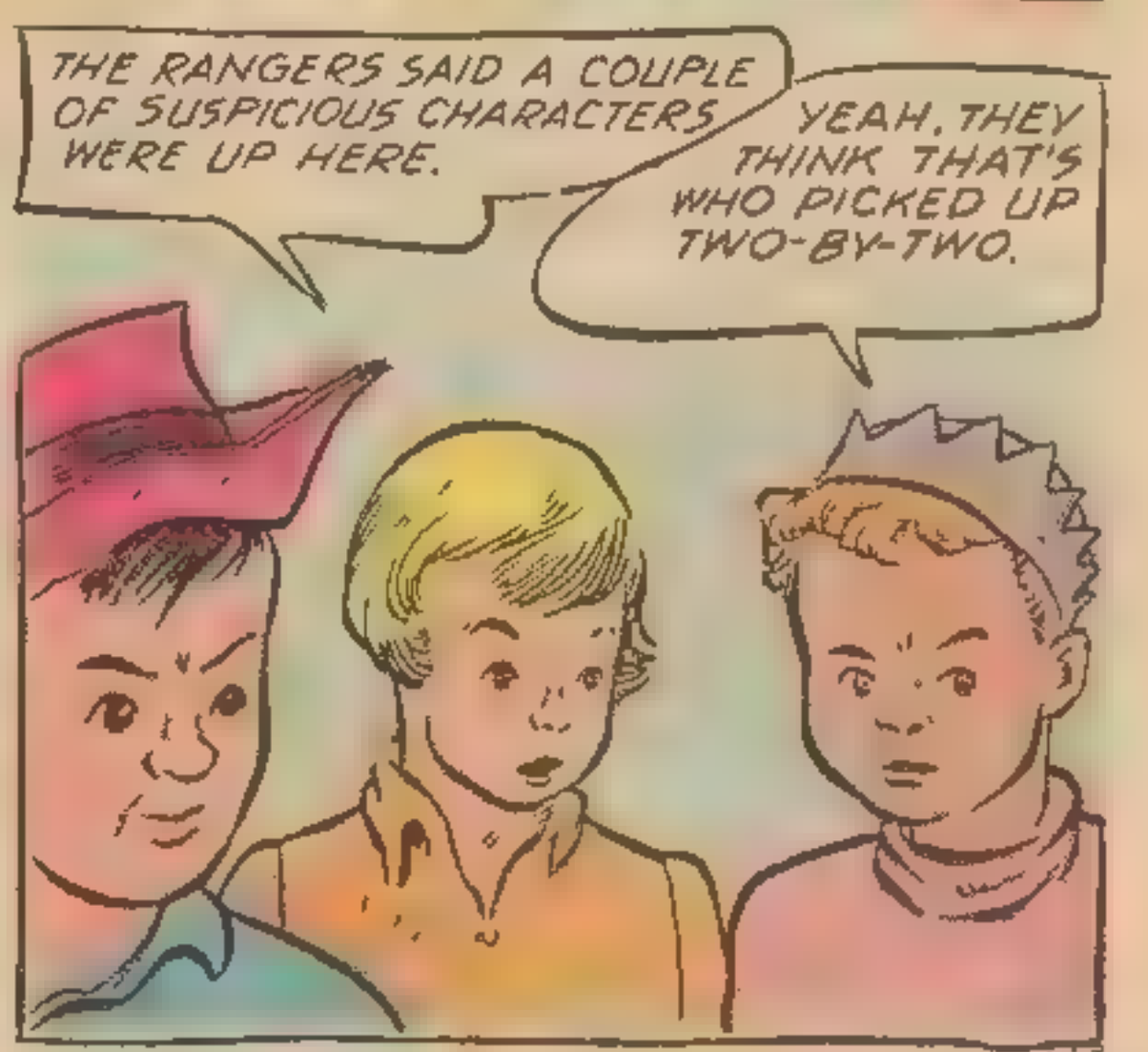
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS OUT THE REAR WINDOW.

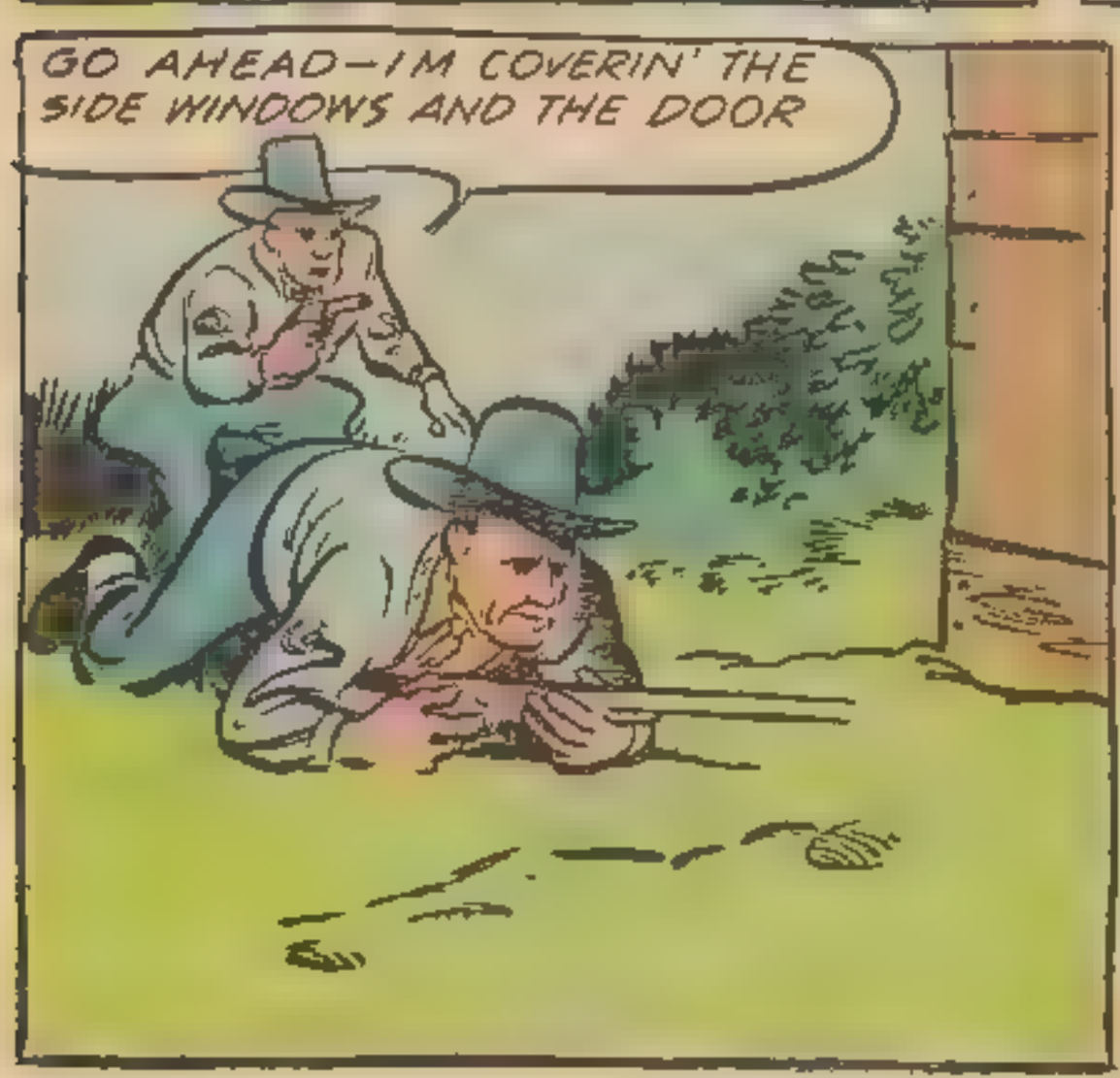
THANK GOODNESS!
WE'RE SAFE!

MEN GO?

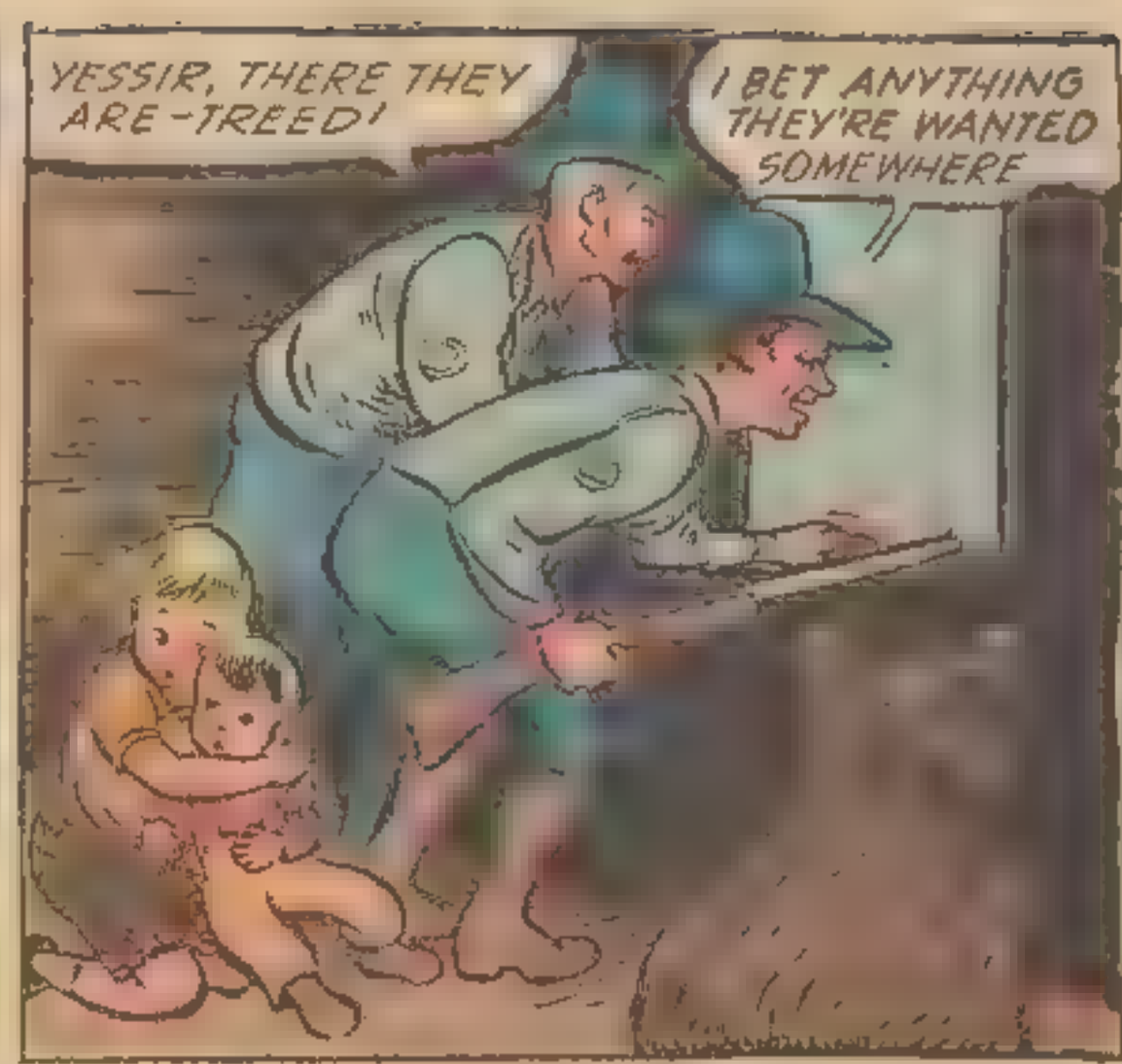

ROWF-WOWF-WOWF!
THE KID!

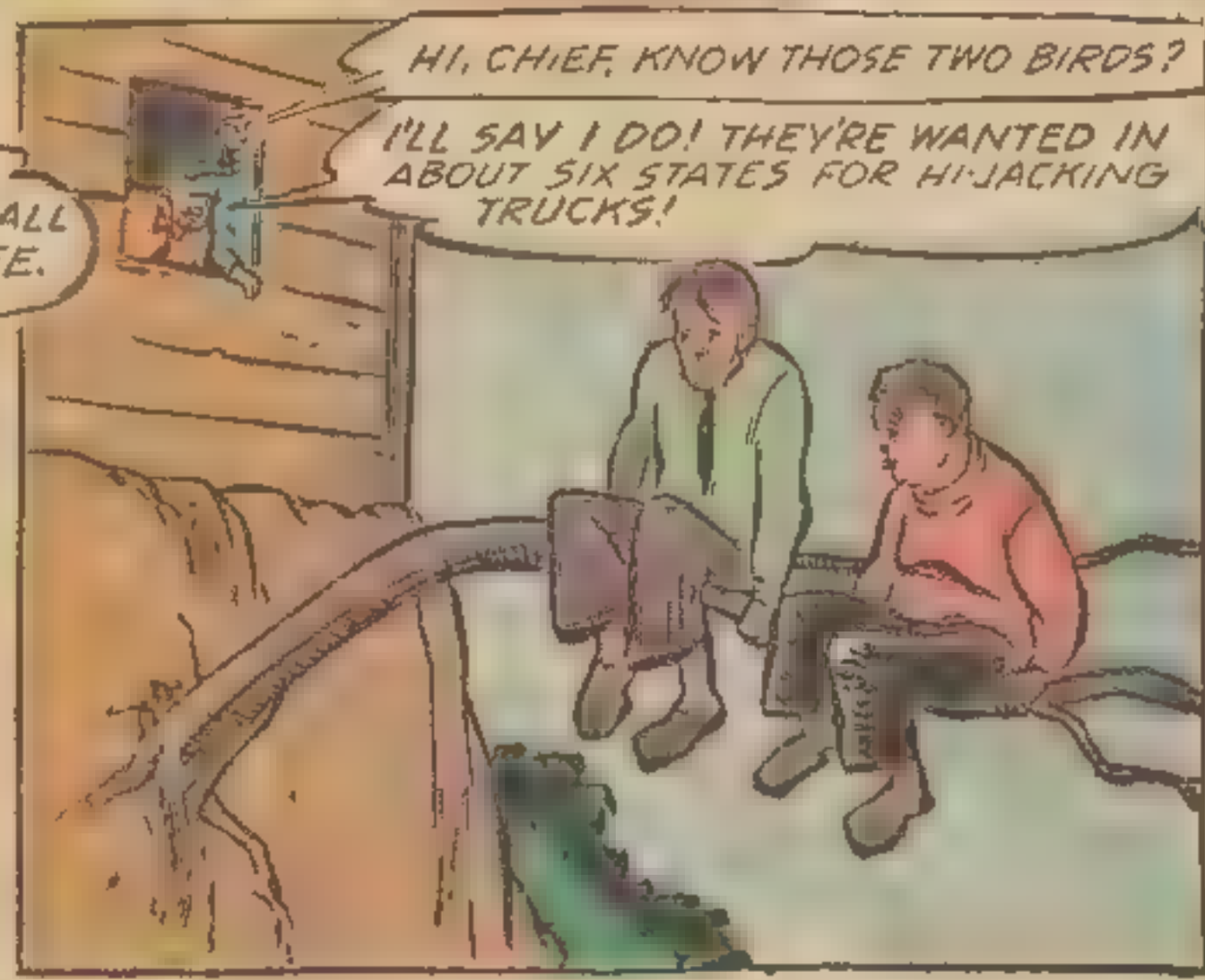
I'M GLAD WE CAUGHT UP TO YOU KIDS.. THESE TRACKS ALL LEAD TO THAT OLD SHACK... NOW KEEP BACK, THERE MAY BE TROUBLE.


THE RANGERS SAID A COUPLE OF SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS WERE UP HERE.
YEAH, THEY THINK THAT'S WHO PICKED UP TWO-BY-TWO.

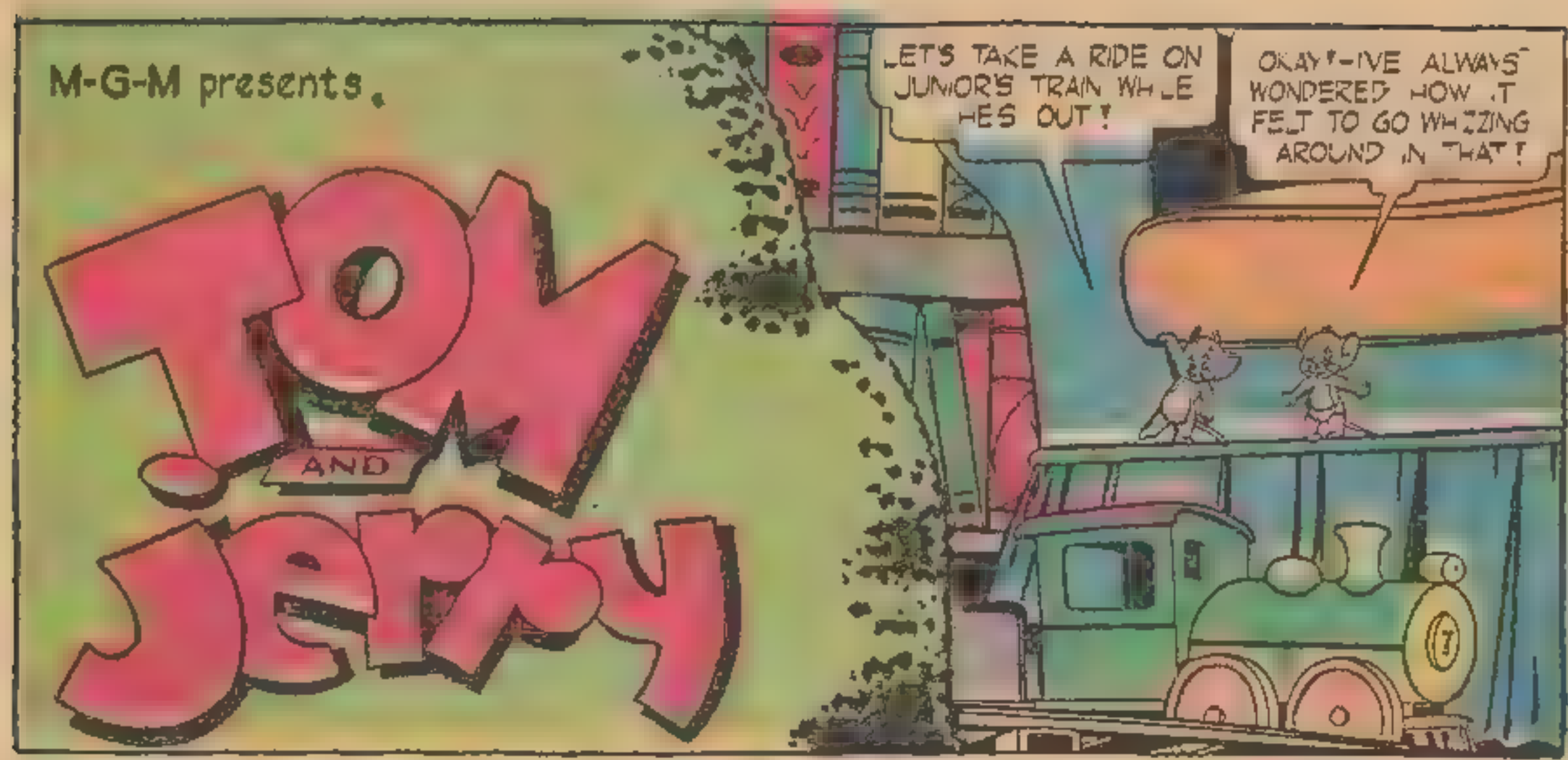

GO AHEAD—I'M COVERIN' THE SIDE WINDOWS AND THE DOOR

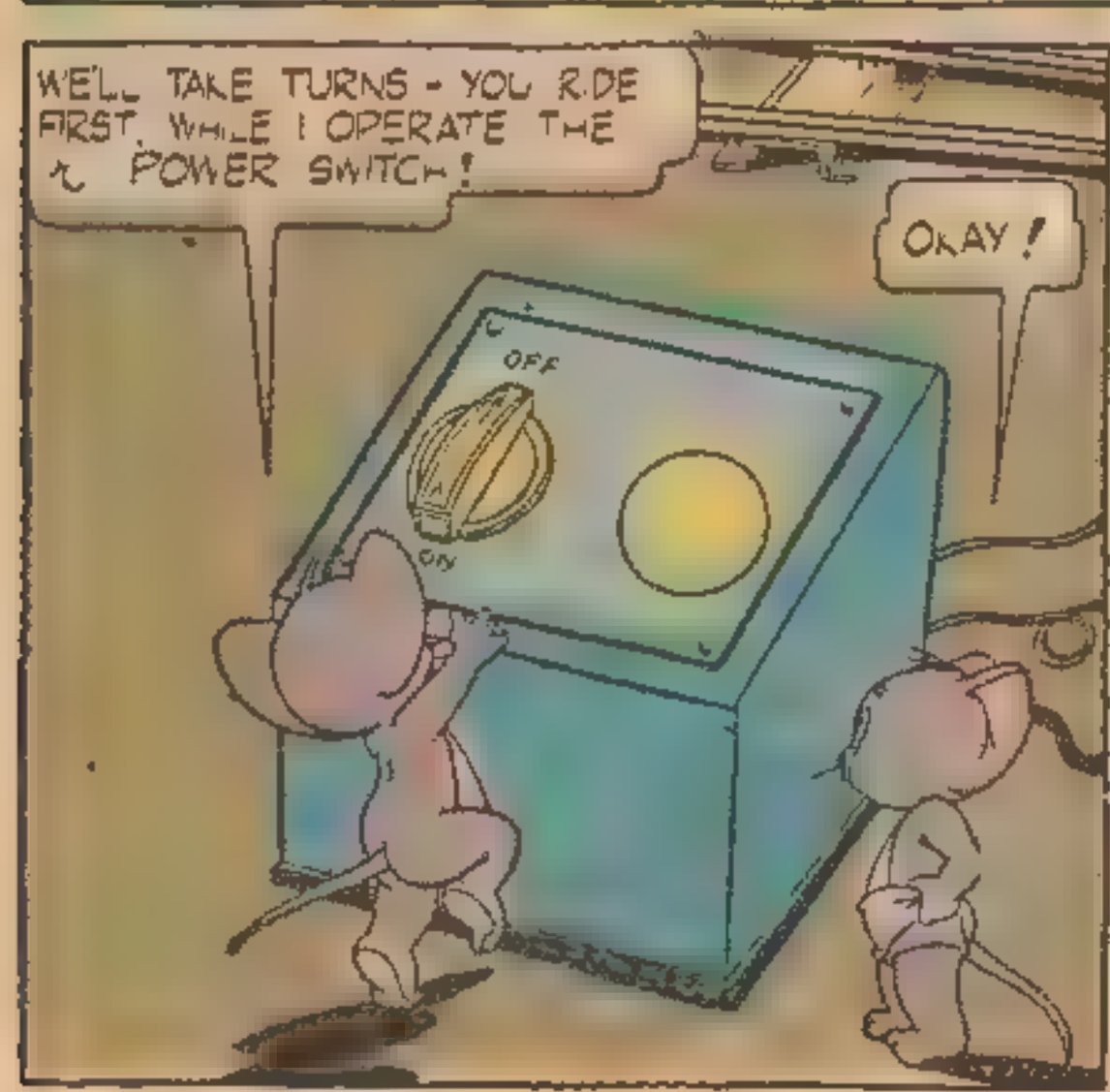
EMILY!
GROMPF!

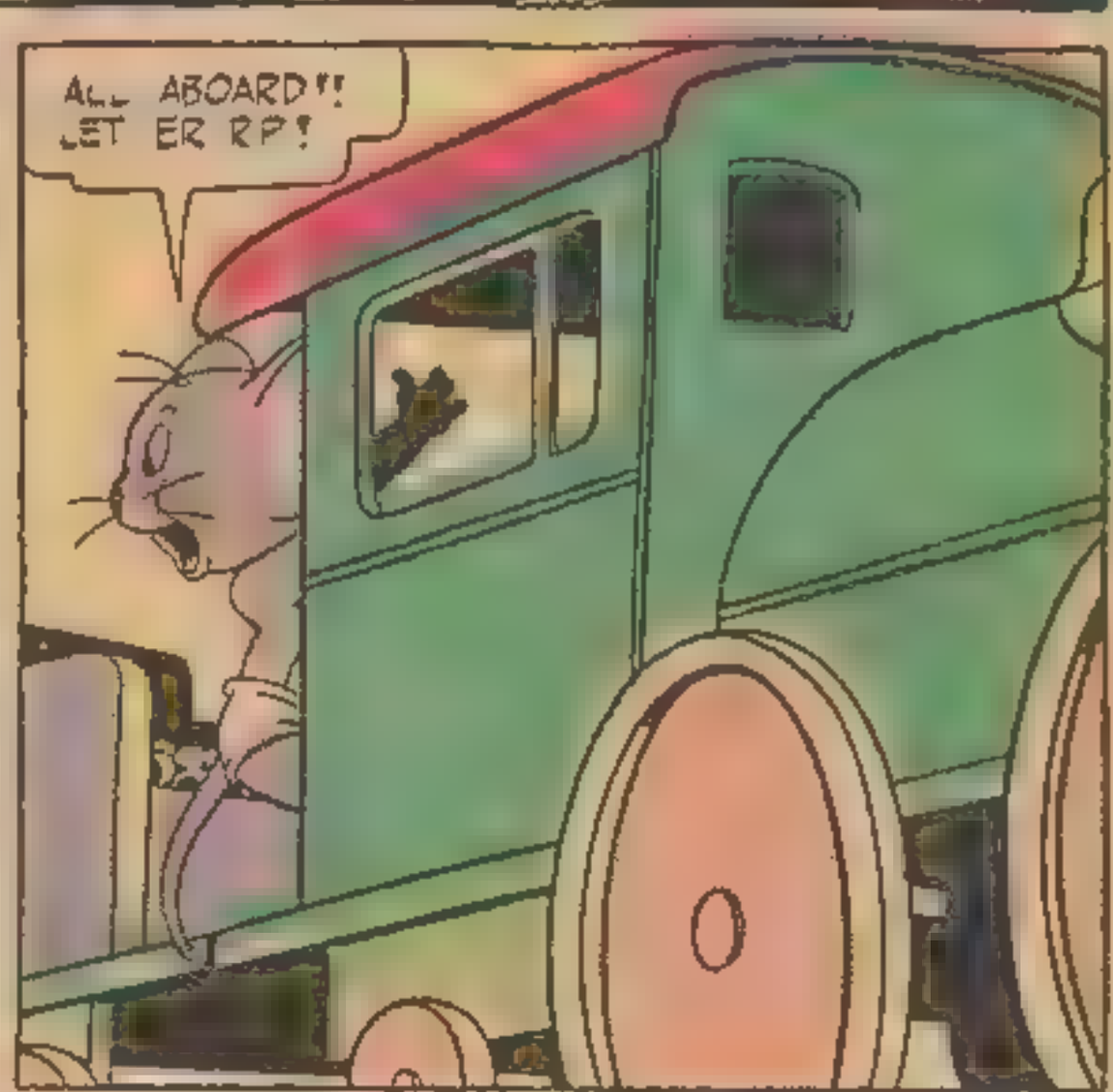


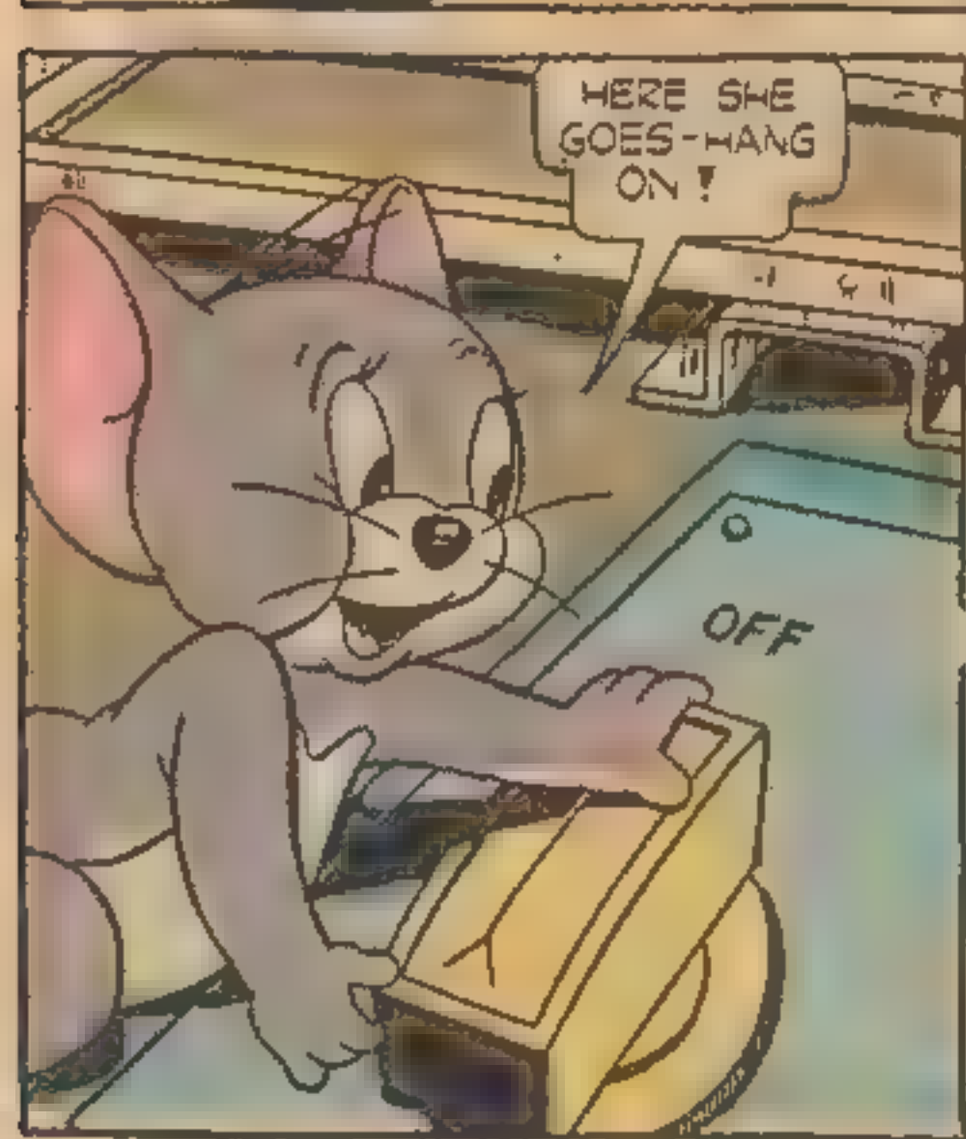


OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

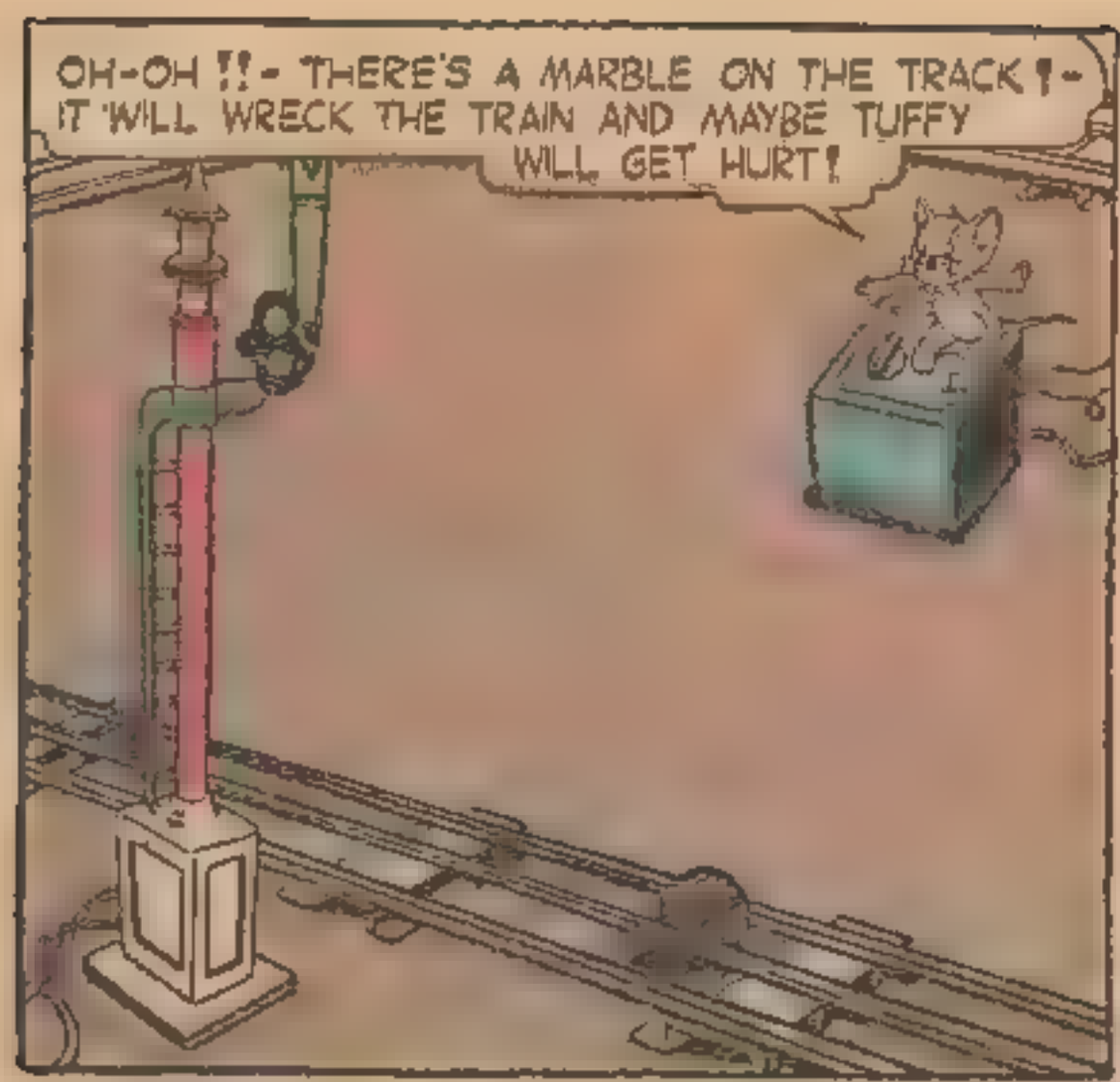

M-G-M presents
TOM AND JERRY
LET'S TAKE A RIDE ON JUNIOR'S TRAIN WHILE HE'S OUT!
OKAY!-I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW IT FELT TO GO WHIZZING AROUND IN THAT!


WE'LL TAKE TURNS - YOU RIDE FIRST, WHILE I OPERATE THE POWER SWITCH!
OKAY!
OFF
ON

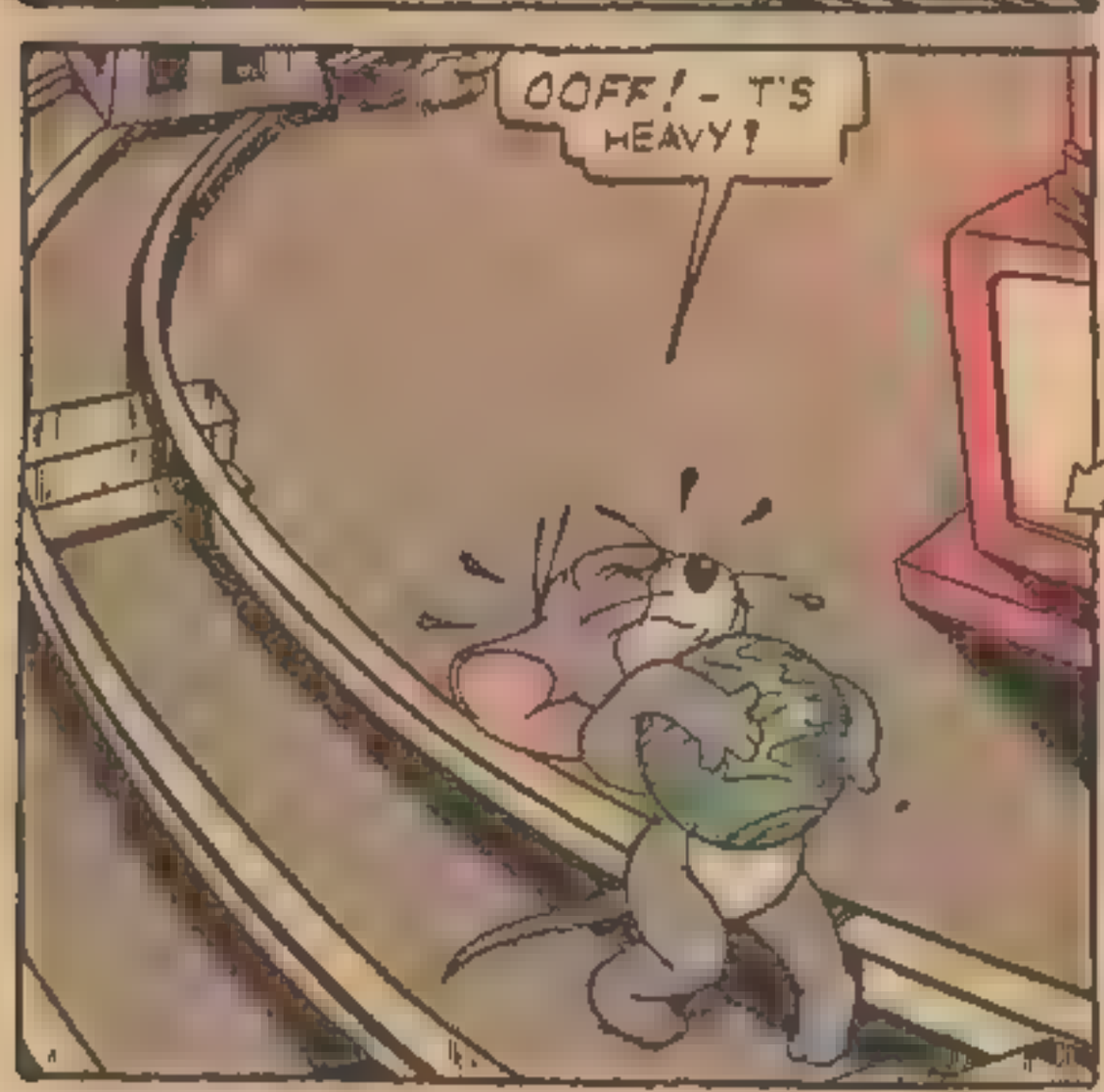

ALL ABOARD!! LET ER RP!

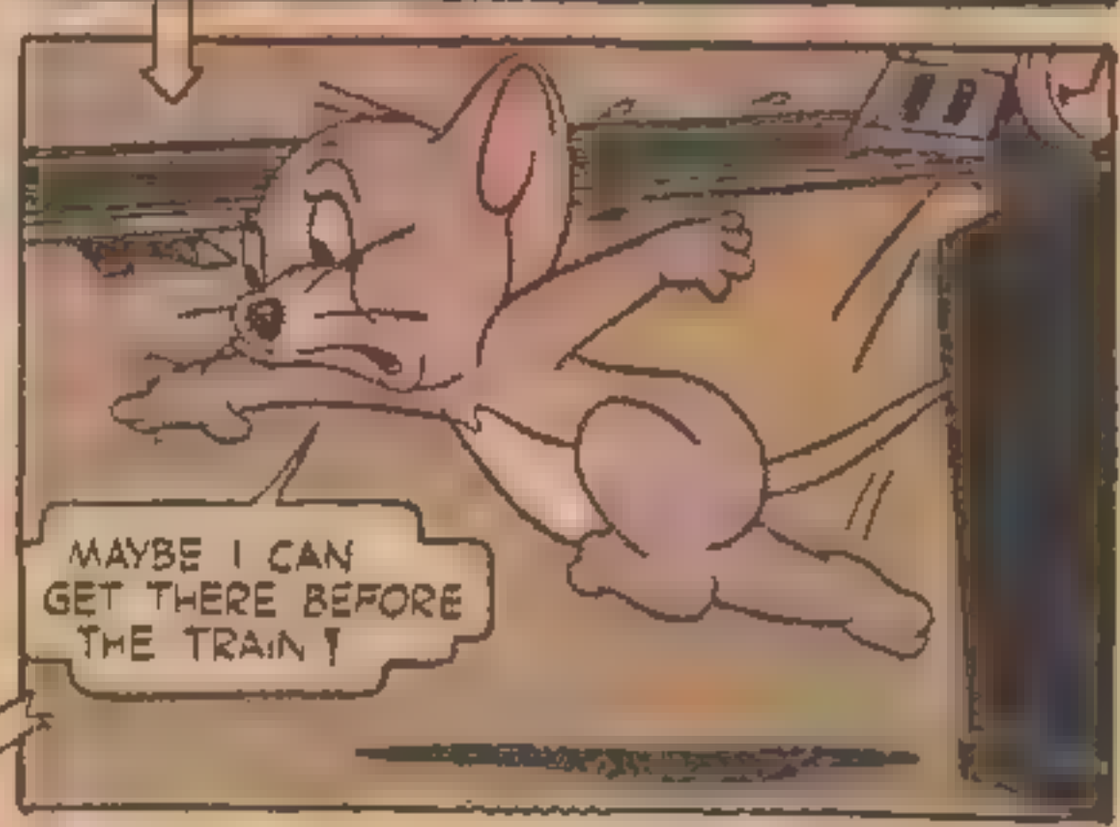

HERE SHE GOES-HANG ON!
OFF

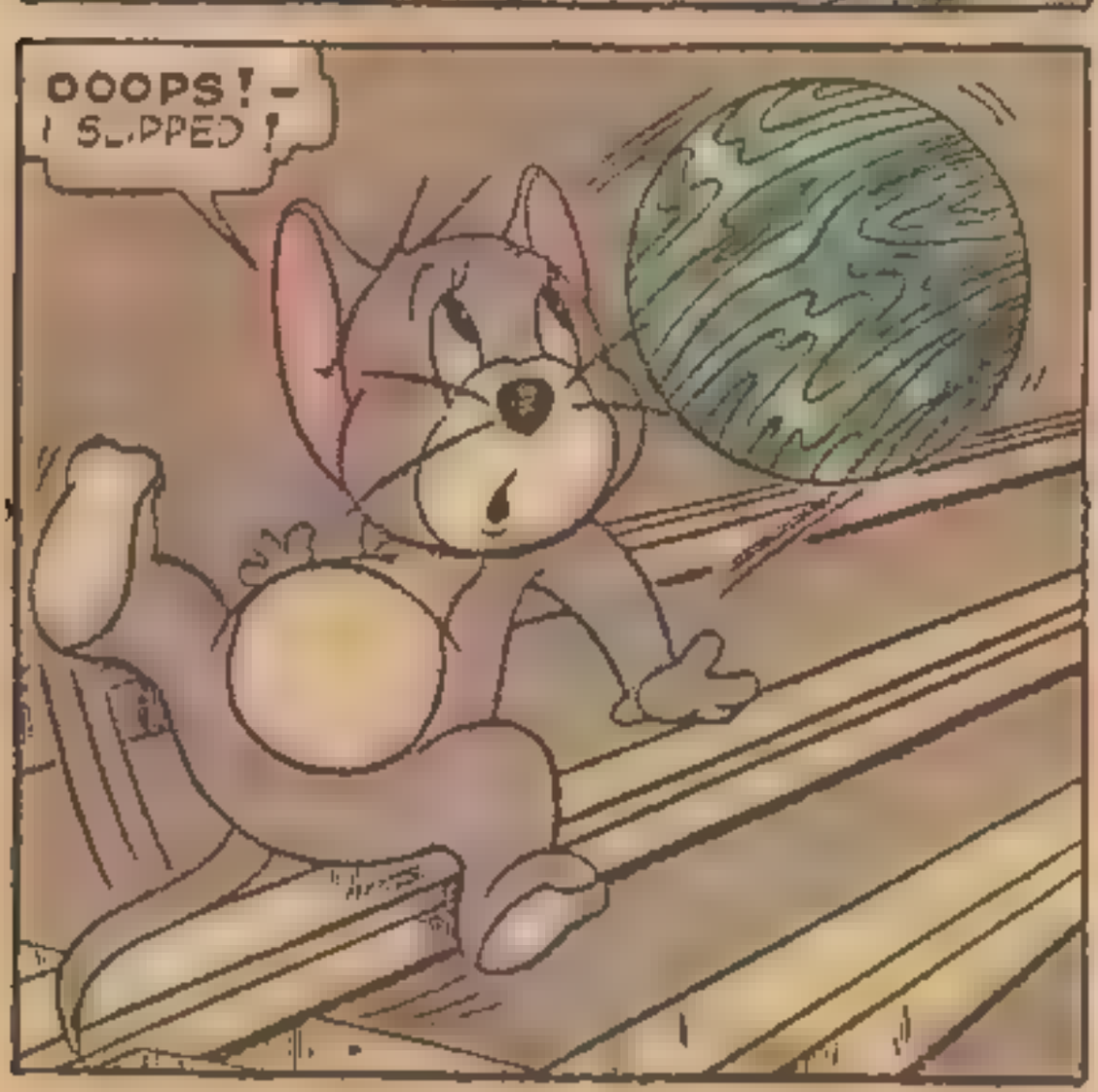
WHEE-E! THIS IS FUN!


OH-OH !! - THERE'S A MARBLE ON THE TRACK ! - IT WILL WRECK THE TRAIN AND MAYBE TUFFY WILL GET HURT !

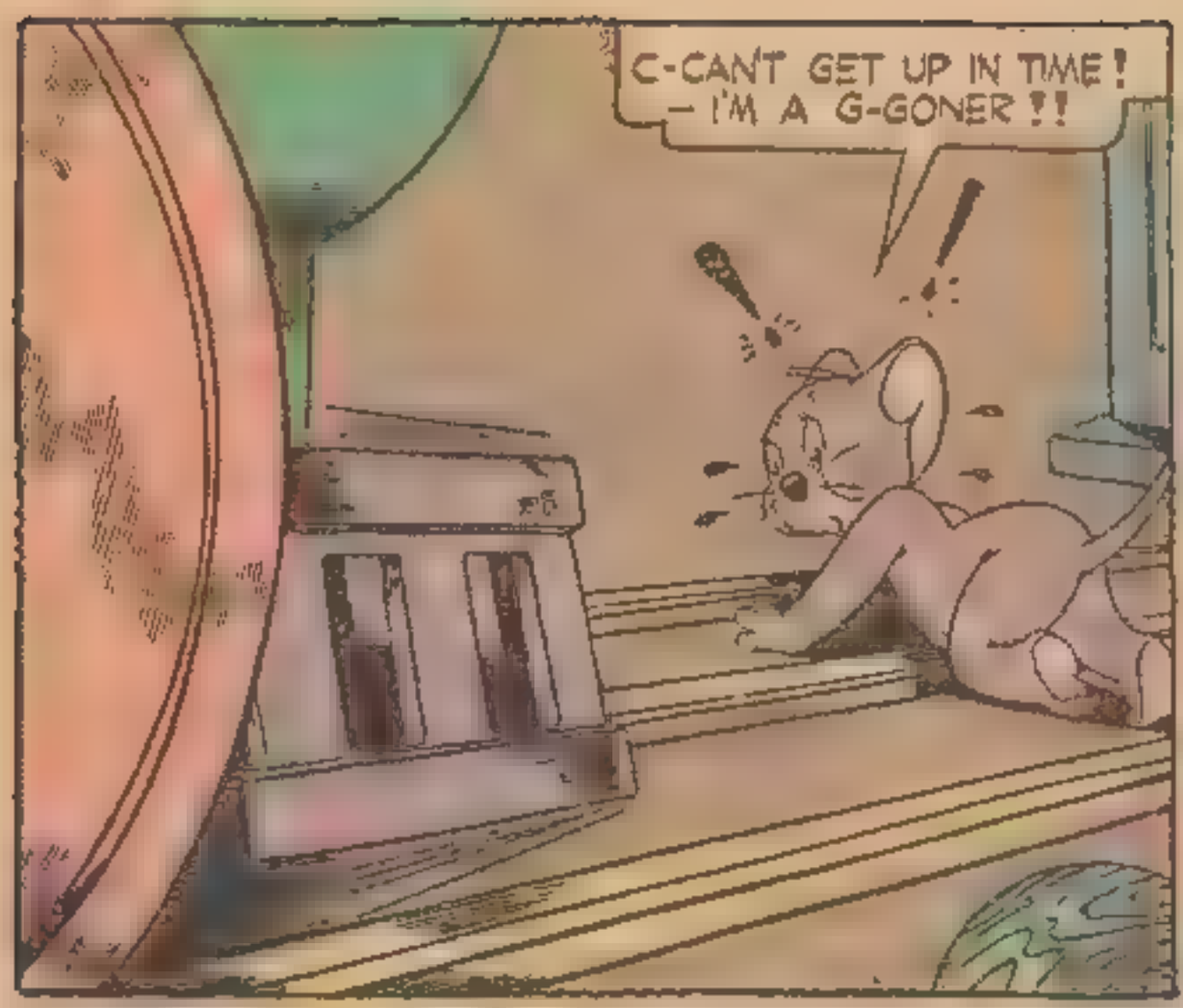

UNHH-H ! THE SWITCH IS STUCK ! C-CAN'T BUDGE IT !
ON

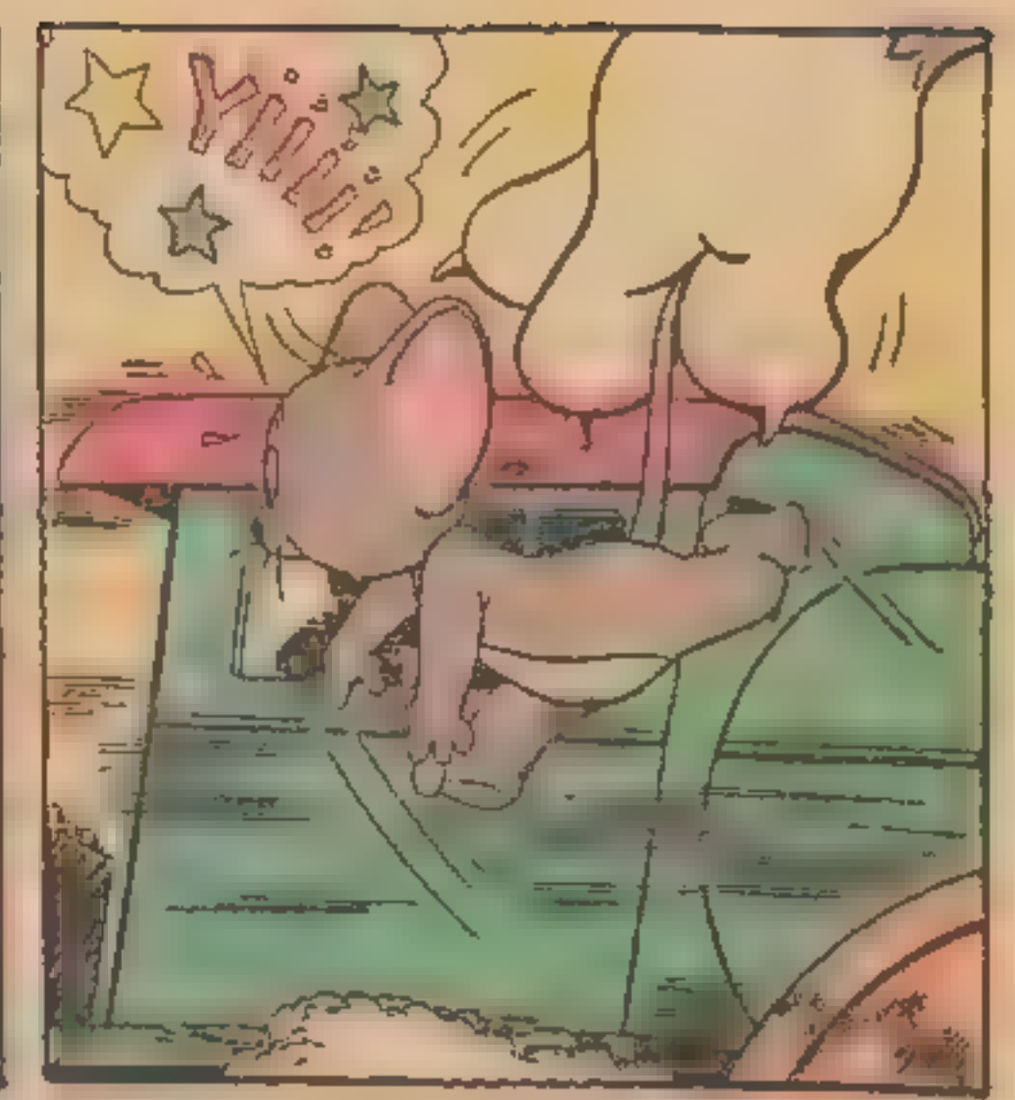

OOFF ! - IT'S HEAVY !

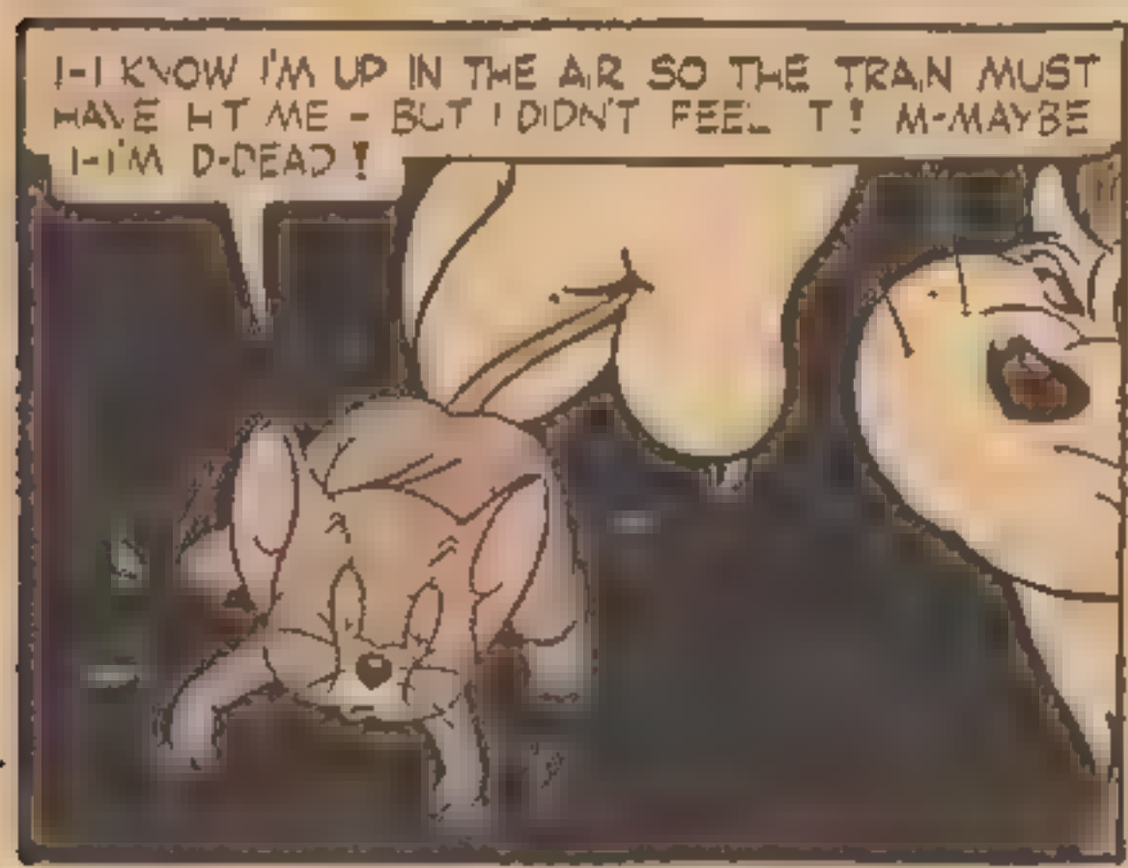

MAYBE I CAN GET THERE BEFORE THE TRAIN !


OOOPS ! - I SLIPPED !

HEY JERRY ! GET OFF THE TRACK !

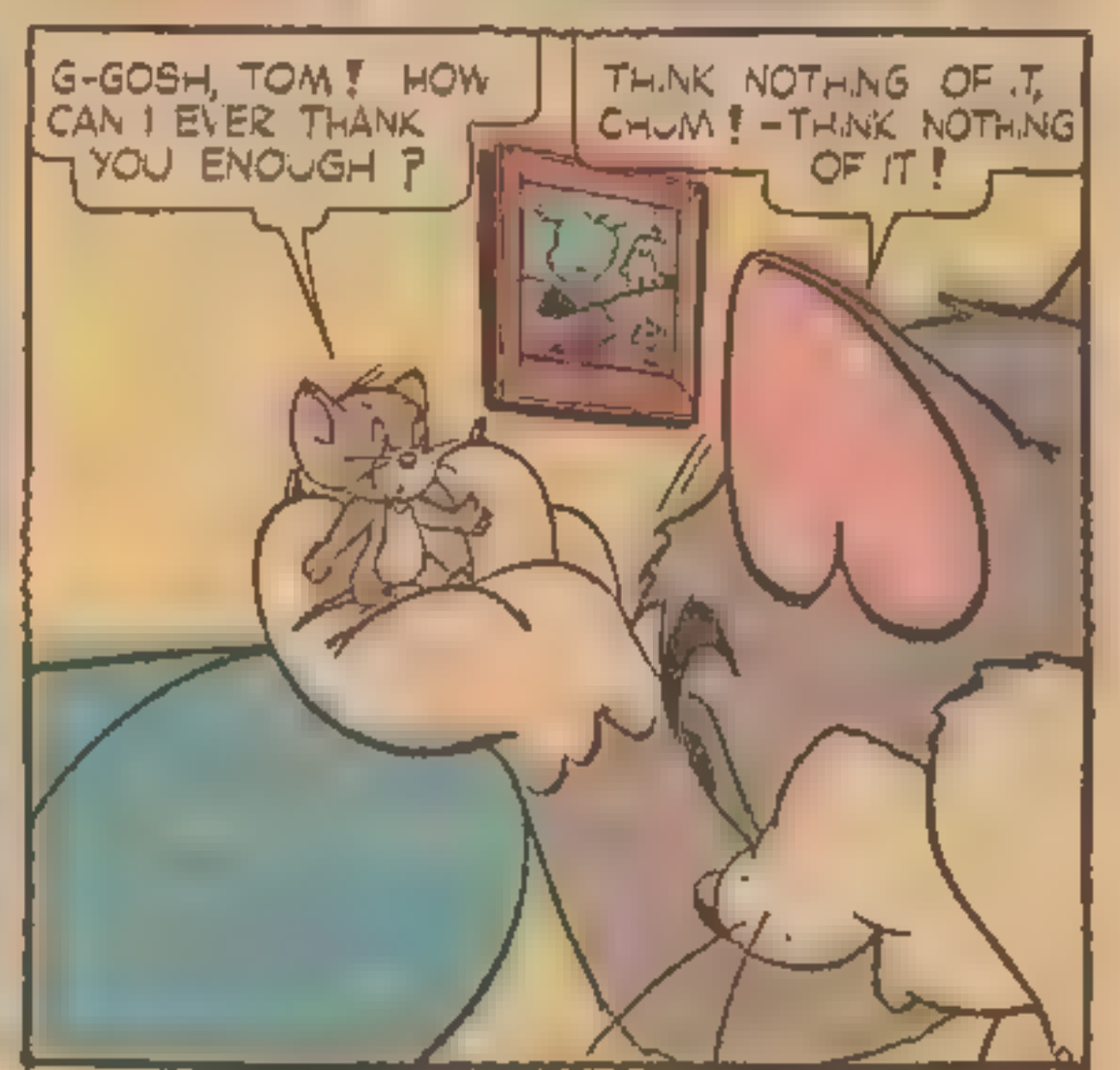

C-CAN'T GET UP IN TIME! – I'M A G-GONER!!


YIIIIP

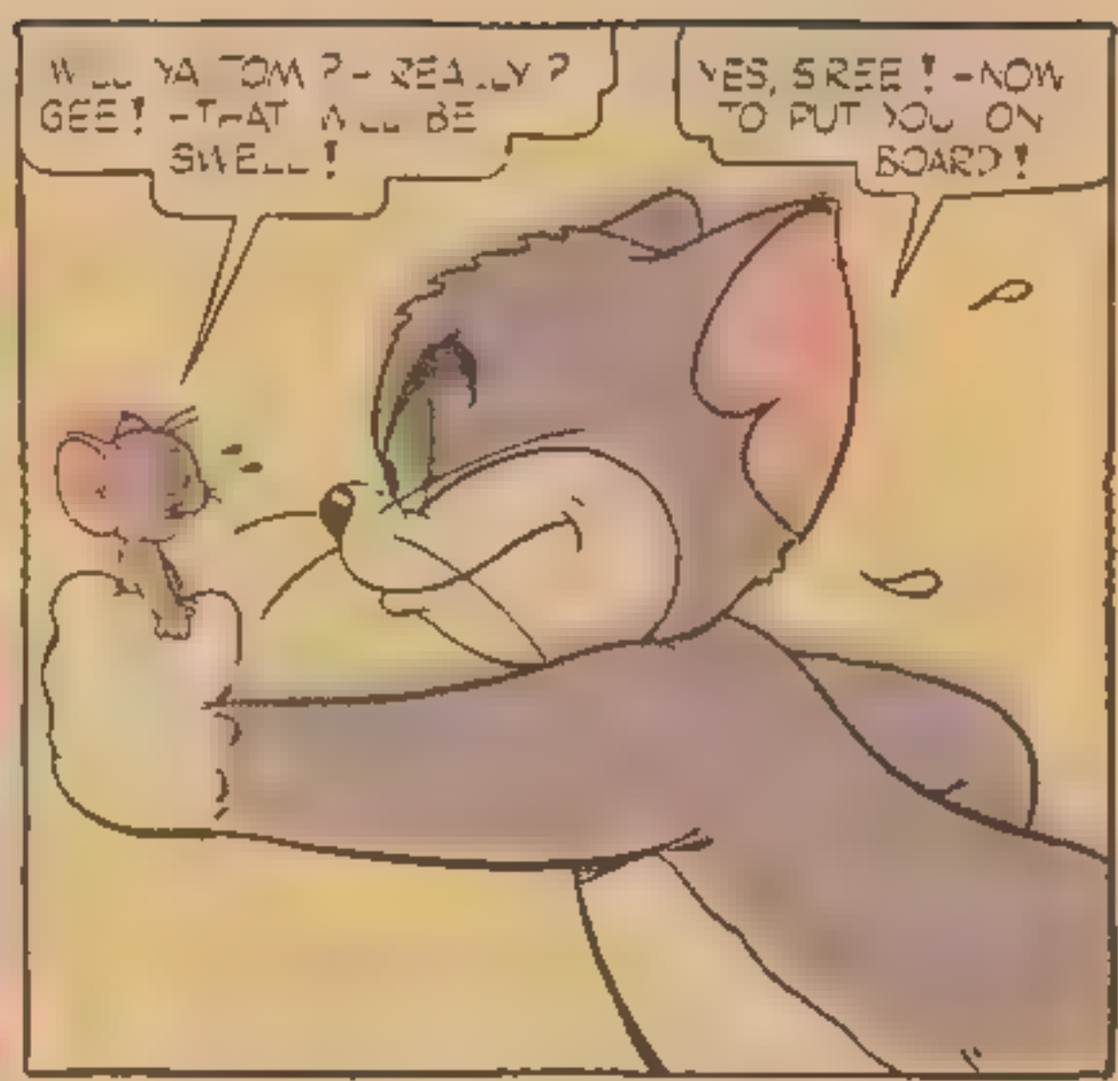

I-I KNOW I'M UP IN THE AIR SO THE TRAIN MUST HAVE HIT ME – BUT I DIDN'T FEEL IT! M-MAYBE I-I'M D-DEAD!

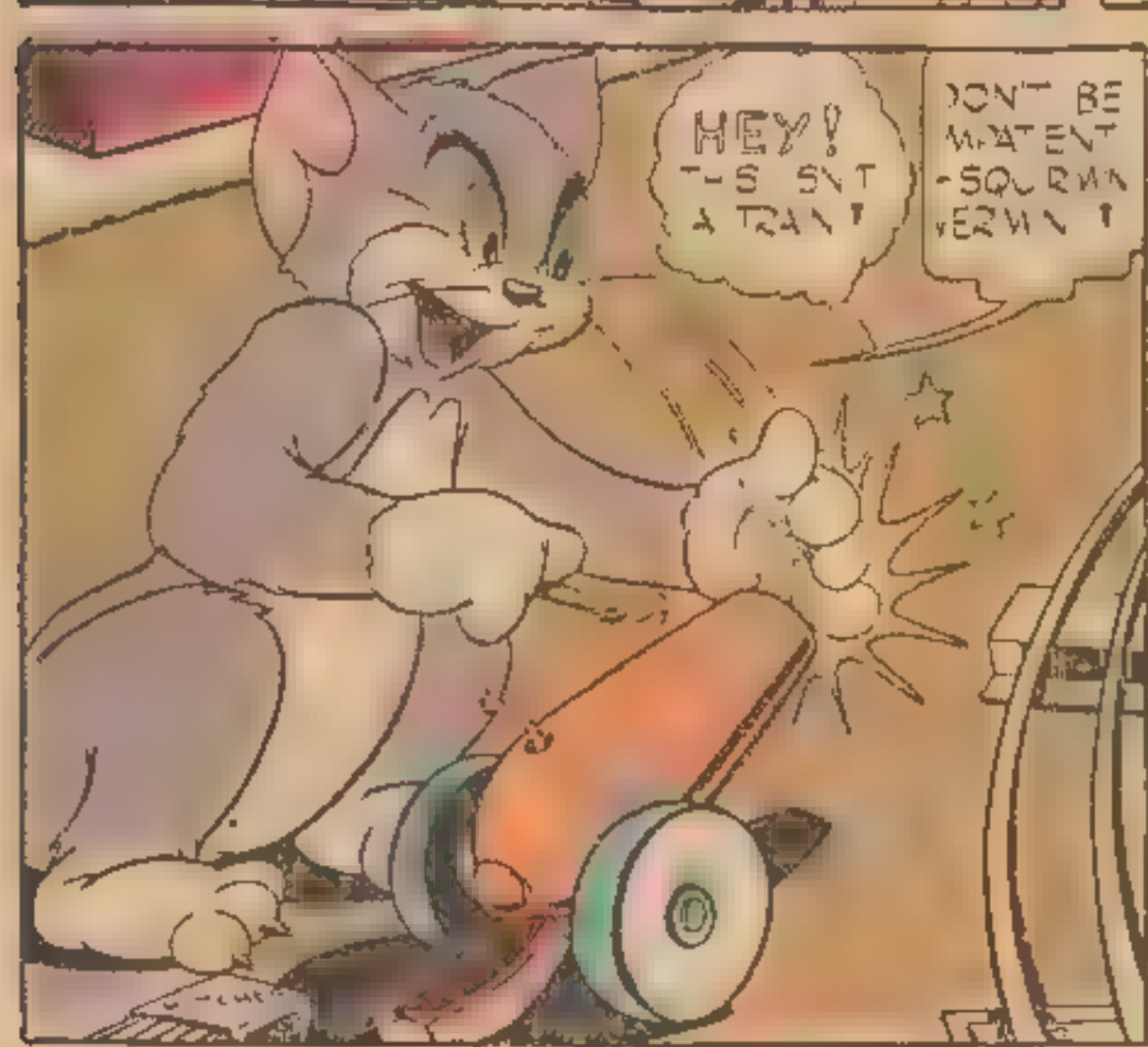
NO, JERRY – YOU'RE NOT DEAD – YET!
?

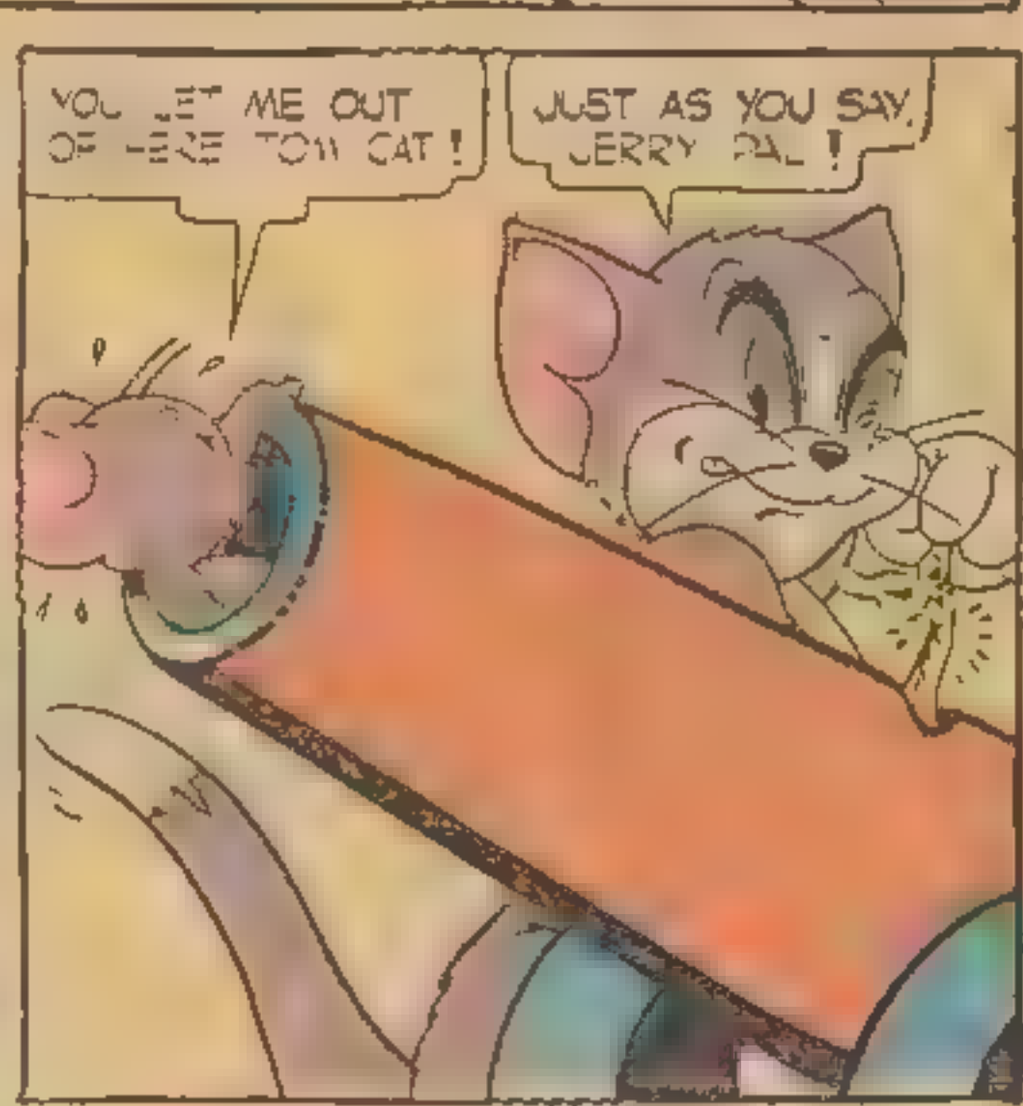
TOM CAT! – YOU – YOU SAVED MY LIFE?
WHY SURE! – LIFE WOULD BE UNBEARABLE WITHOUT ME OLD PAL JERRY AROUND!

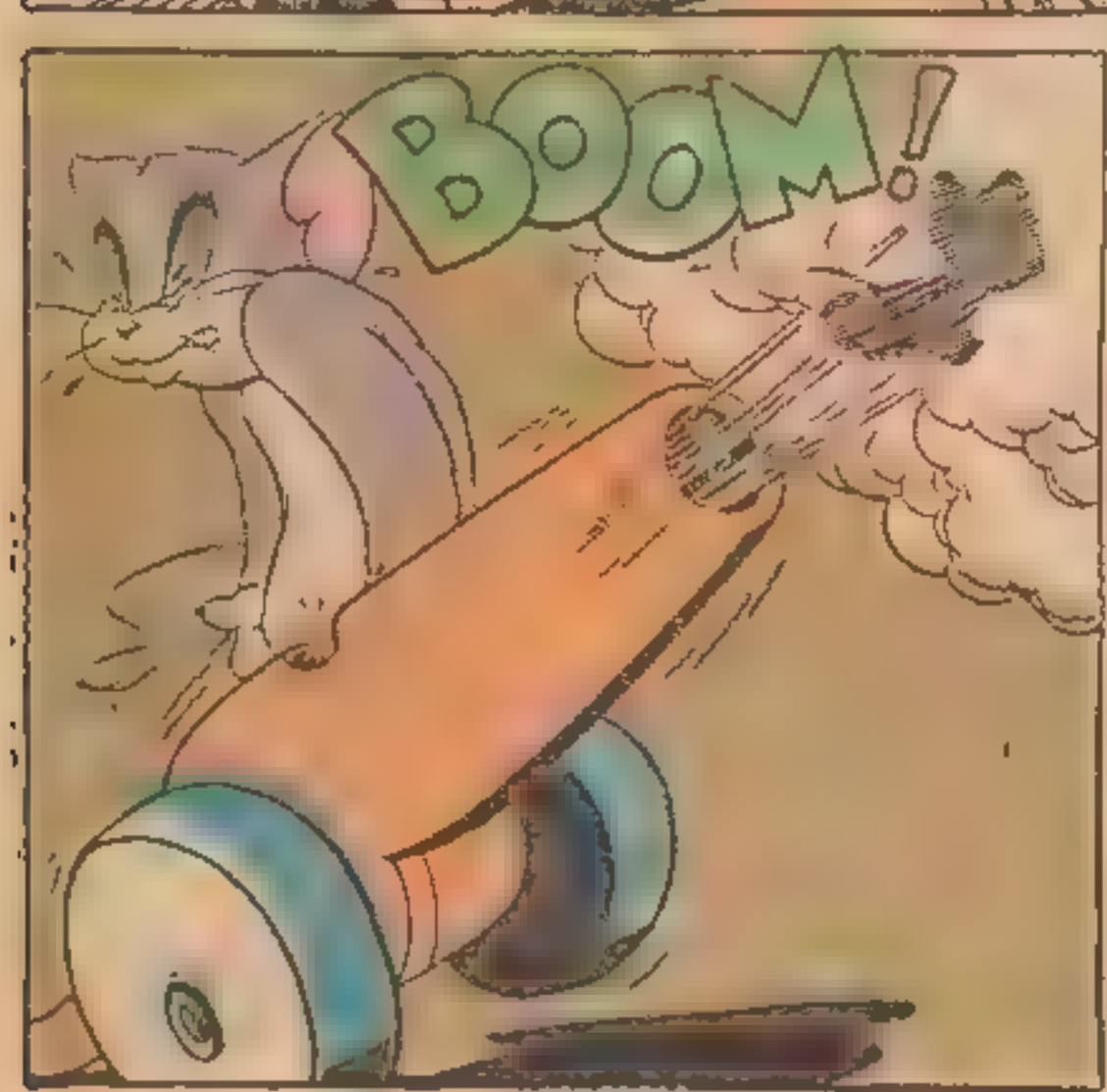

G-GOSH, TOM! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU ENOUGH?
THINK NOTHING OF IT, CHUM! – THINK NOTHING OF IT!

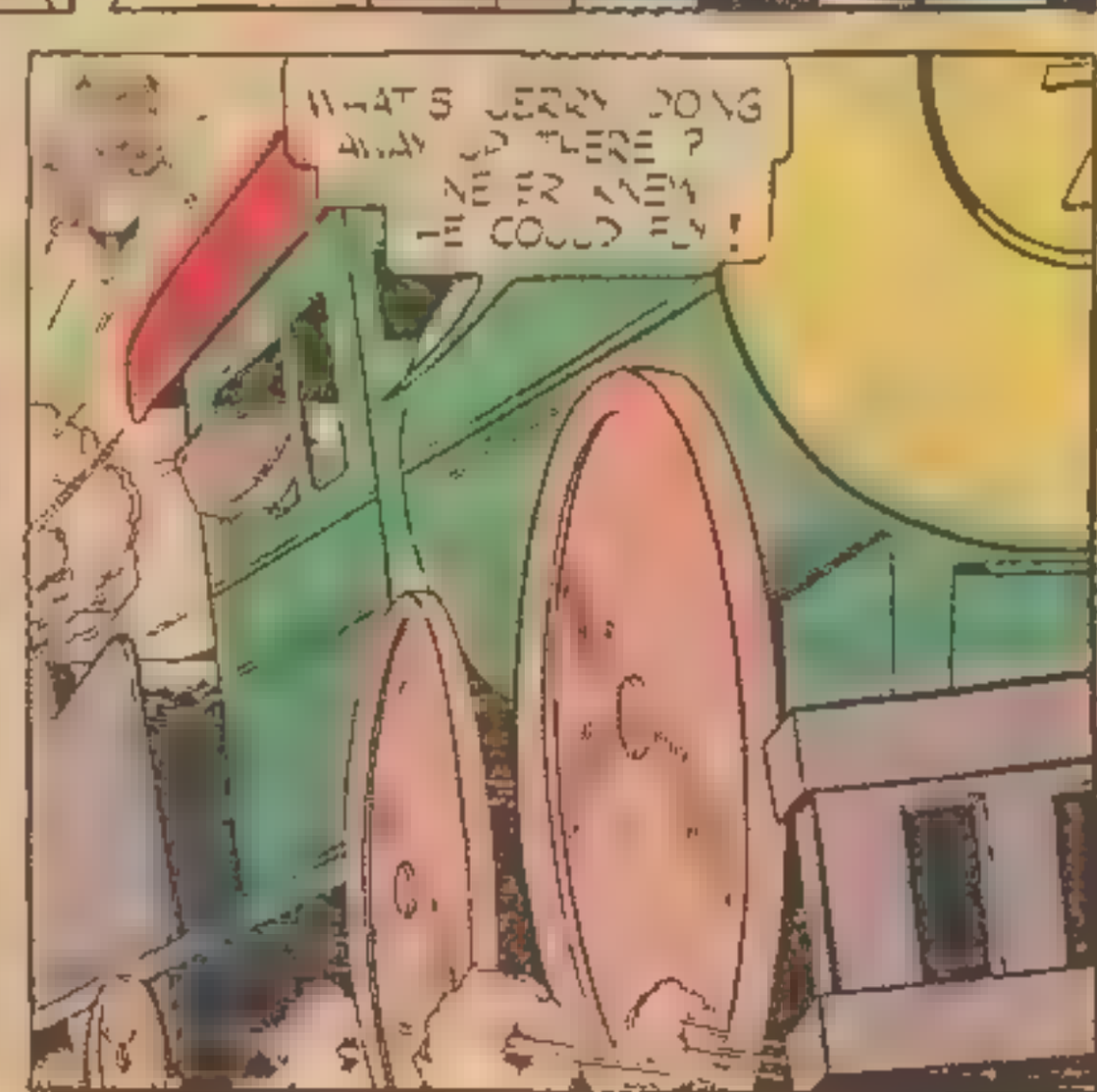
-AND JUST TO SHOW YOU ME HEART IS IN THE RIGHT PLACE - I'M GOING TO LET YOU RIDE THE TRAIN WITH TUFFY WHILE I OPERATE THE SWITCH!
HEY! STOP THIS TRAIN! I WANT TO GET OFF!

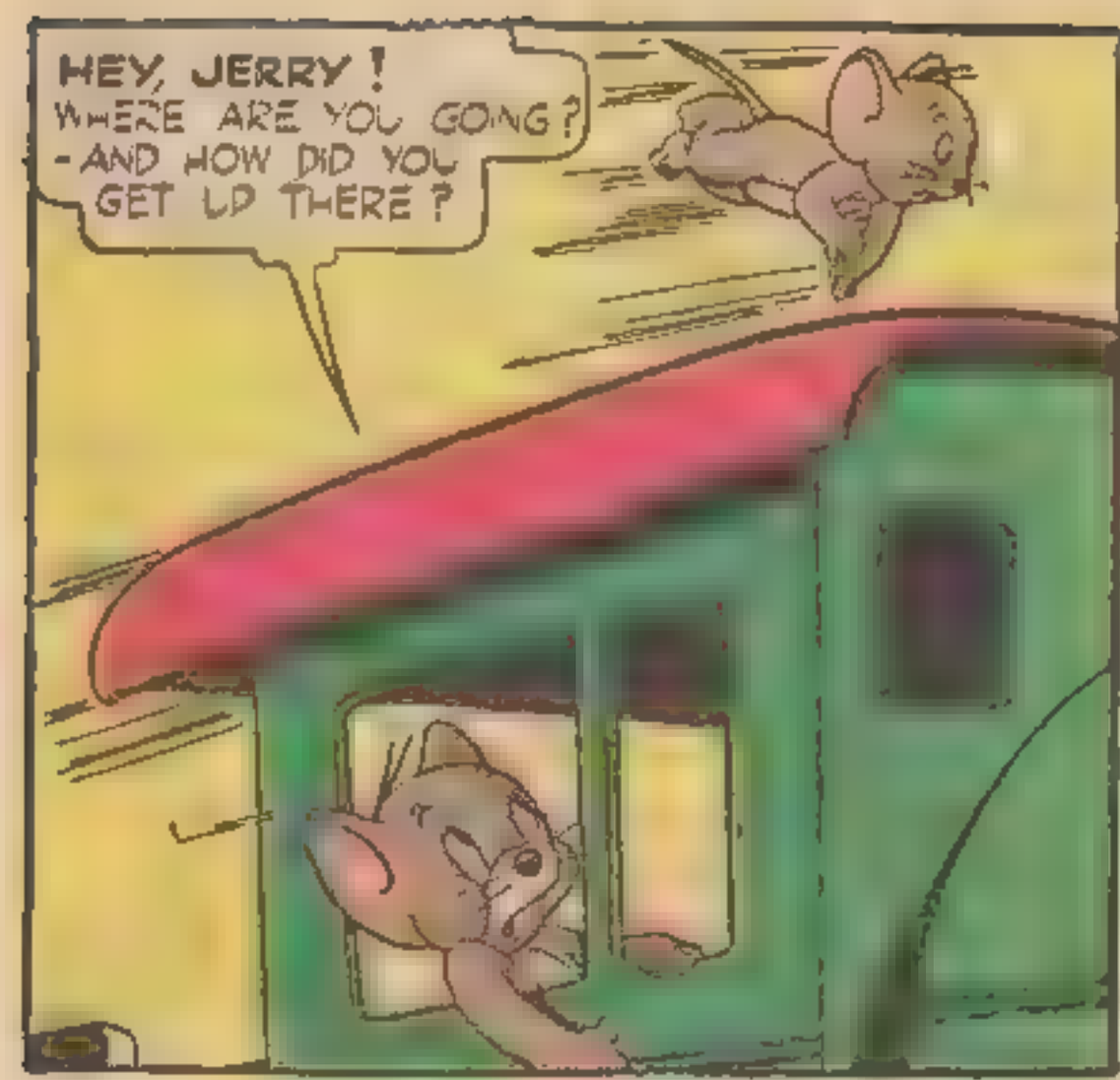

WILL YA TOM? - REALLY? GEE! -THAT WILL BE SWELL!
YES, SIREE! -NOW TO PUT YOU ON BOARD!


HEY! THIS ISN'T A TRAIN!
DON'T BE IMPATIENT -SQUIRMY VERMIN!

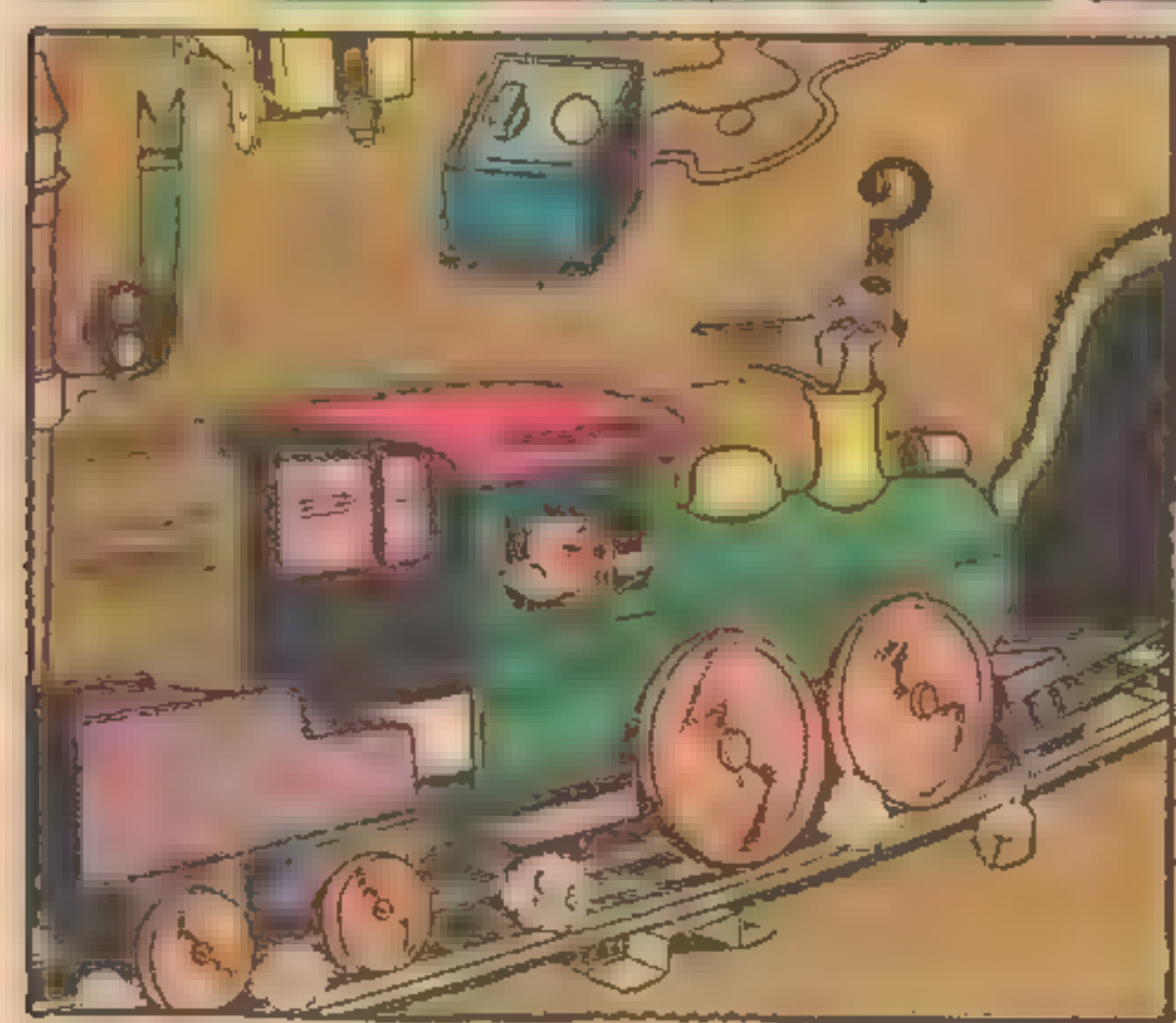

YOU LET ME OUT OF HERE TOM CAT!
JUST AS YOU SAY, JERRY PAL!


BOOM!


WHAT'S JERRY DOING AWAY UP THERE? NEVER KNEW HE COULD FLY!


HEY, JERRY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
-AND HOW DID YOU GET UP THERE?

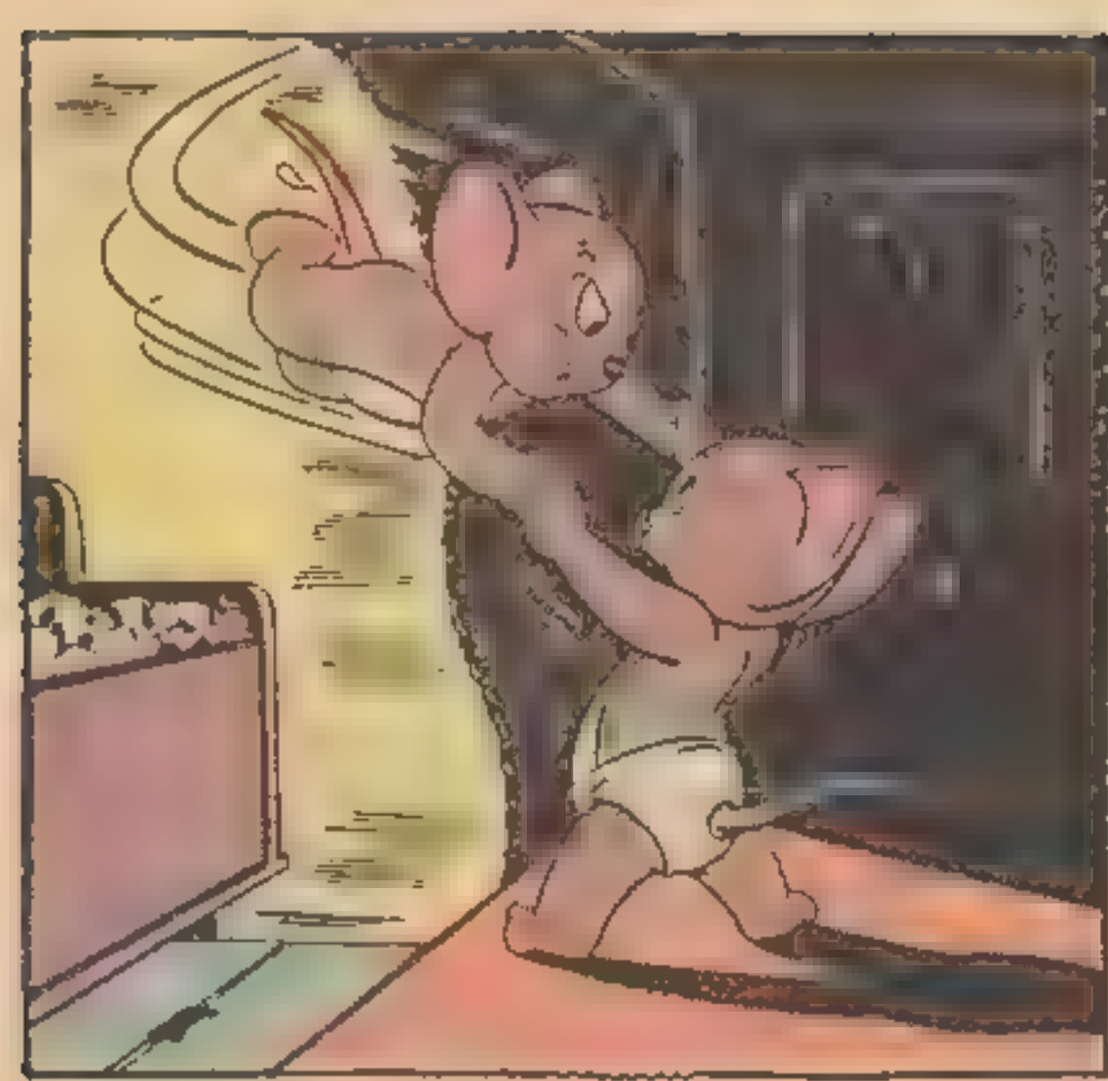
KLUNK!

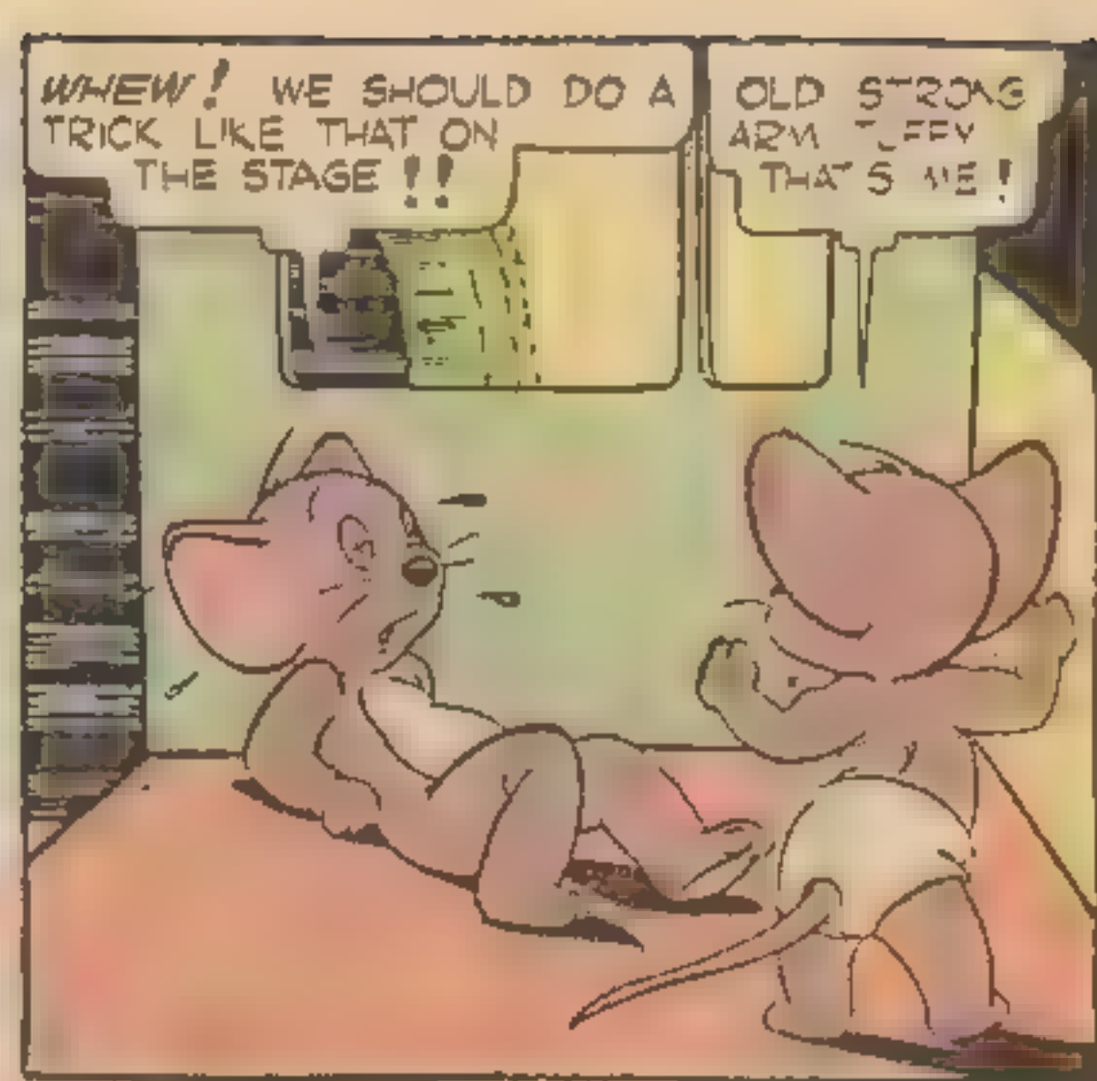


SMACK!

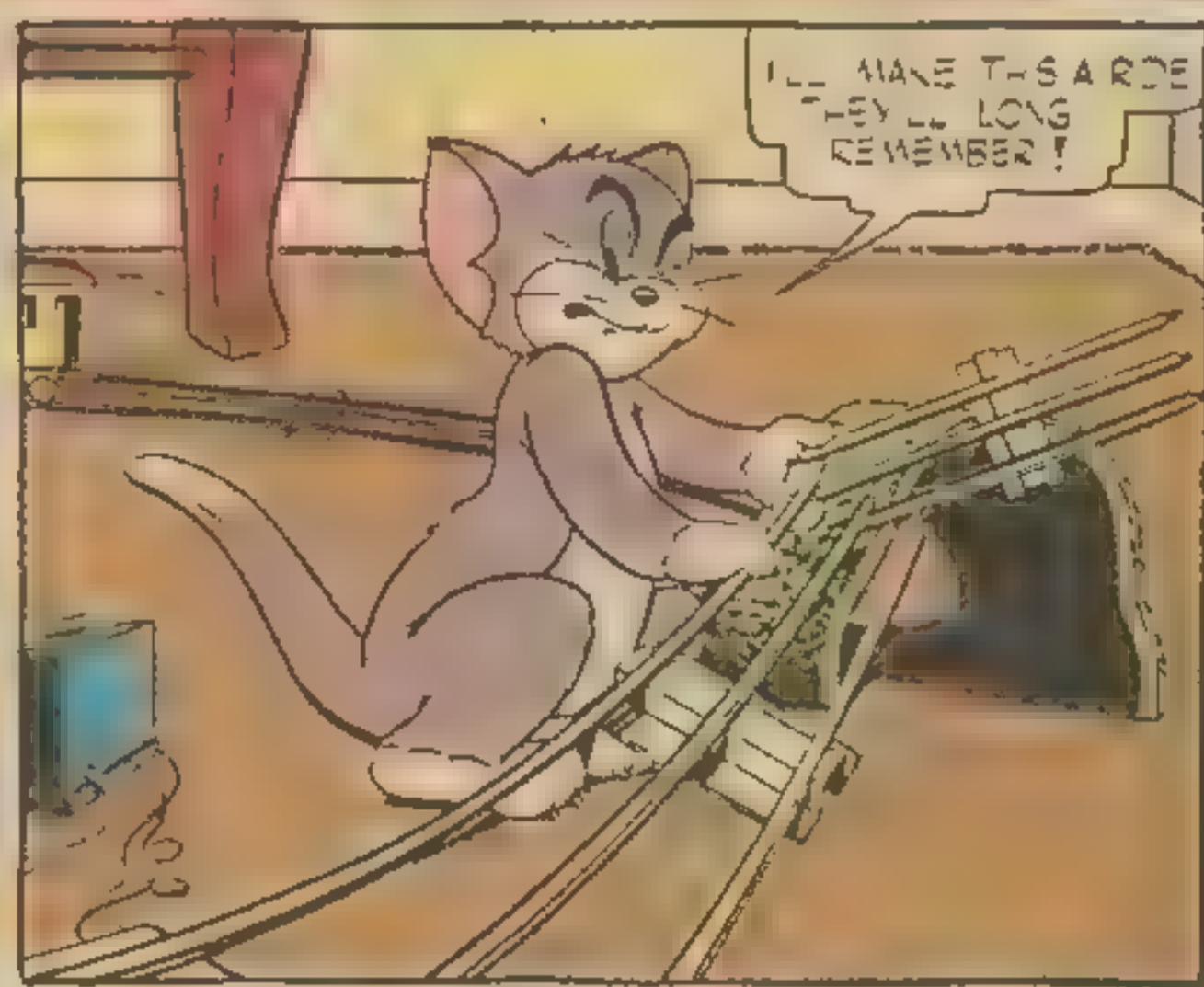
HELP! THE WHOLE WORLD IS UPSIDE DOWN!

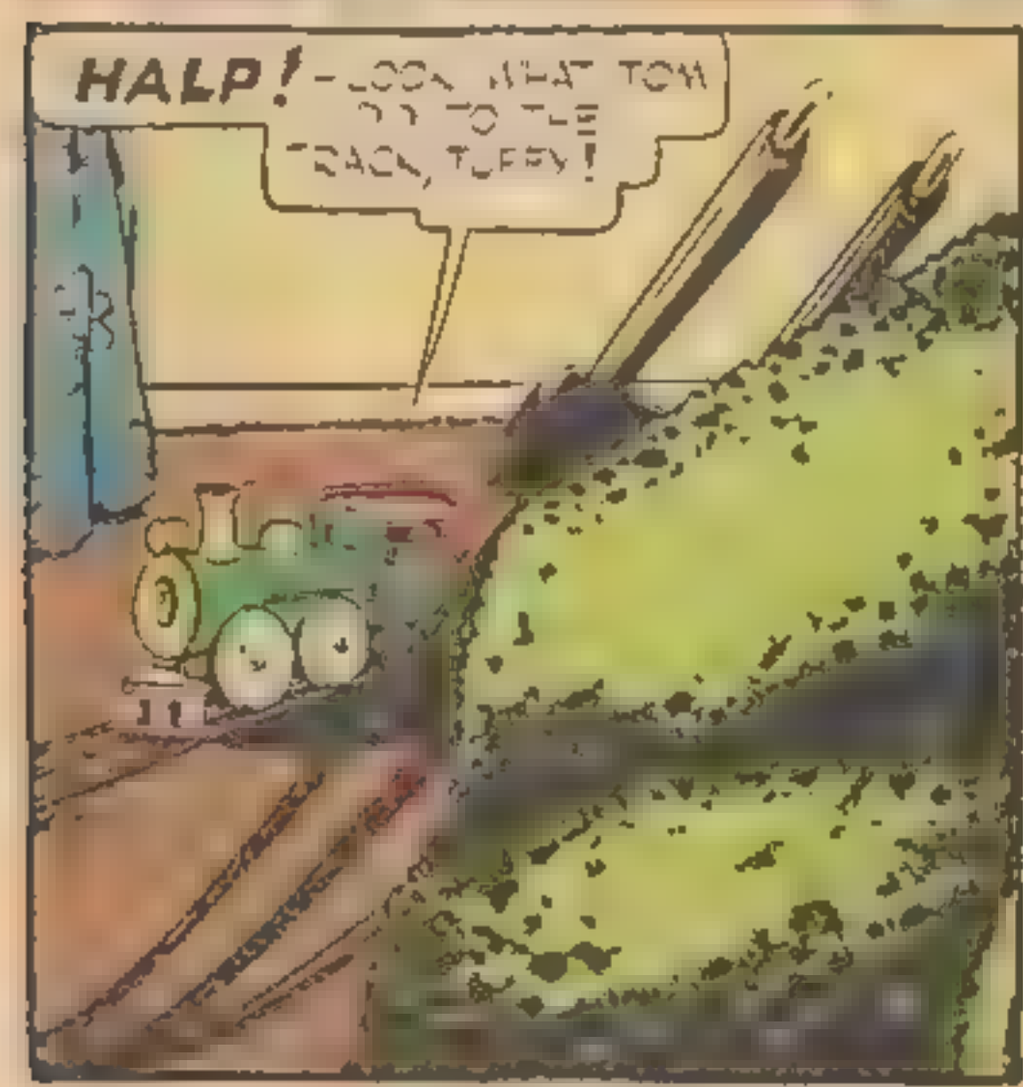
HOLD OUT YOUR PAWS, JERRY! - I'LL GRAB YOU!

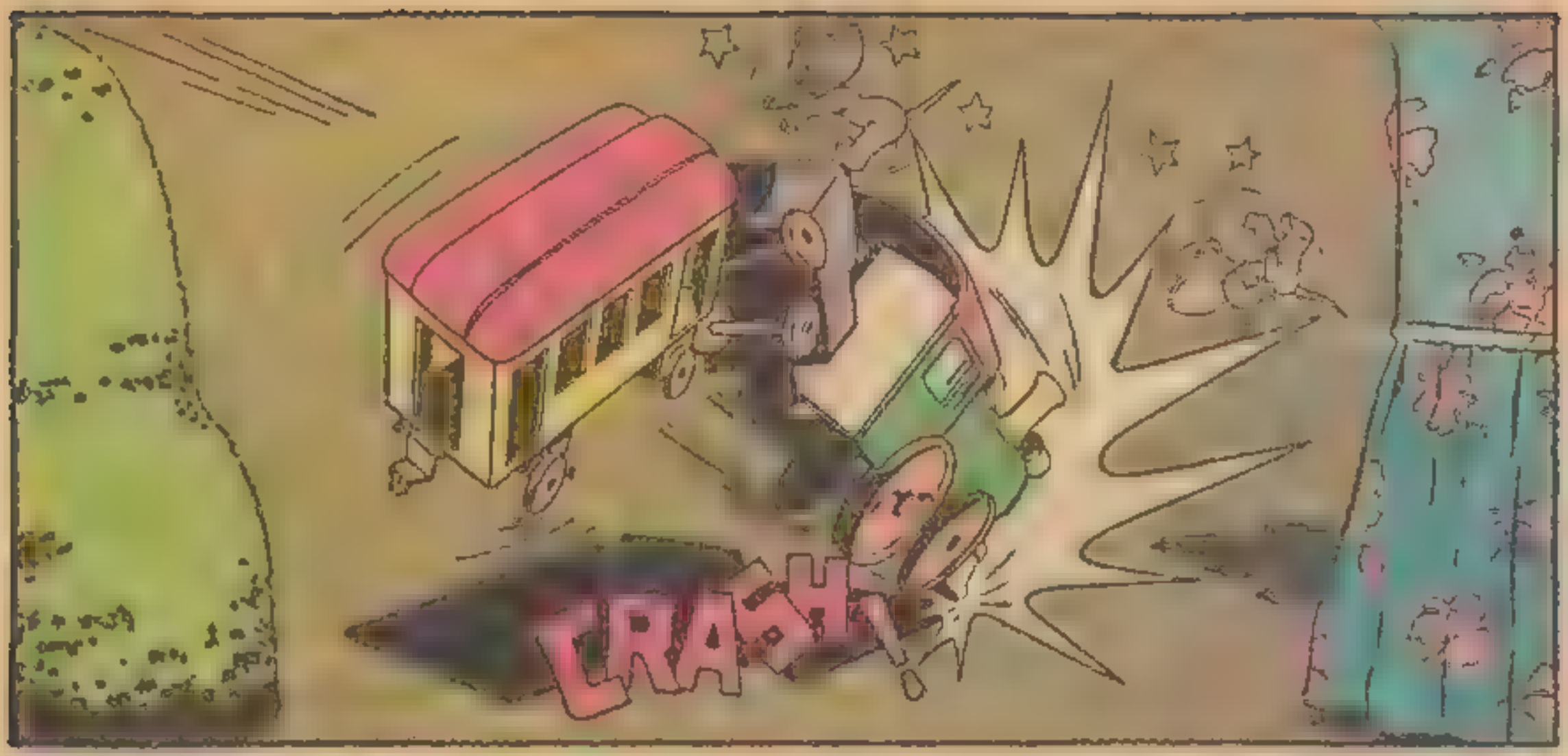


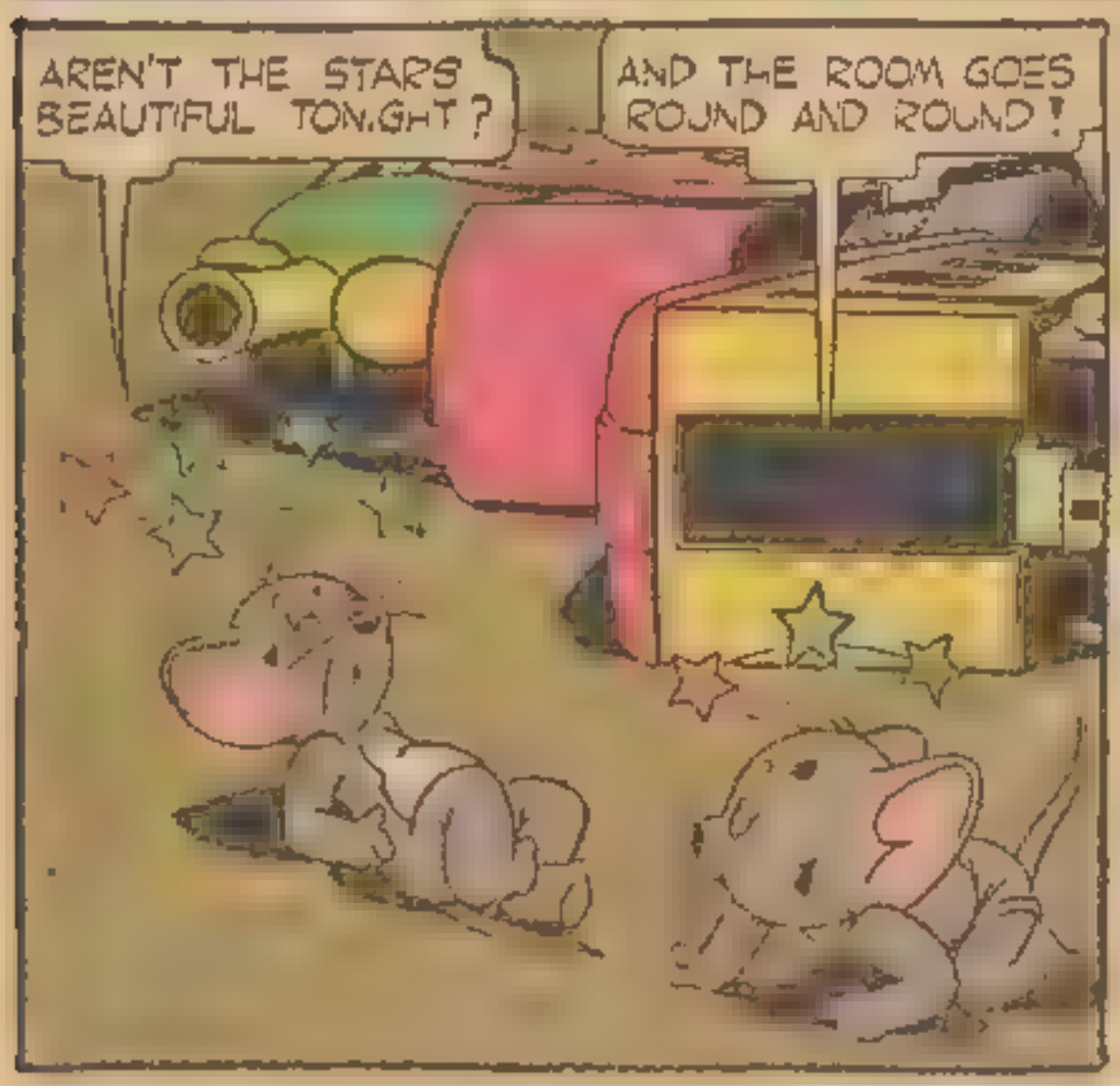

WHEW! WE SHOULD DO A TRICK LIKE THAT ON THE STAGE!!
OLD STRONG ARM TUFFY THAT'S ME!

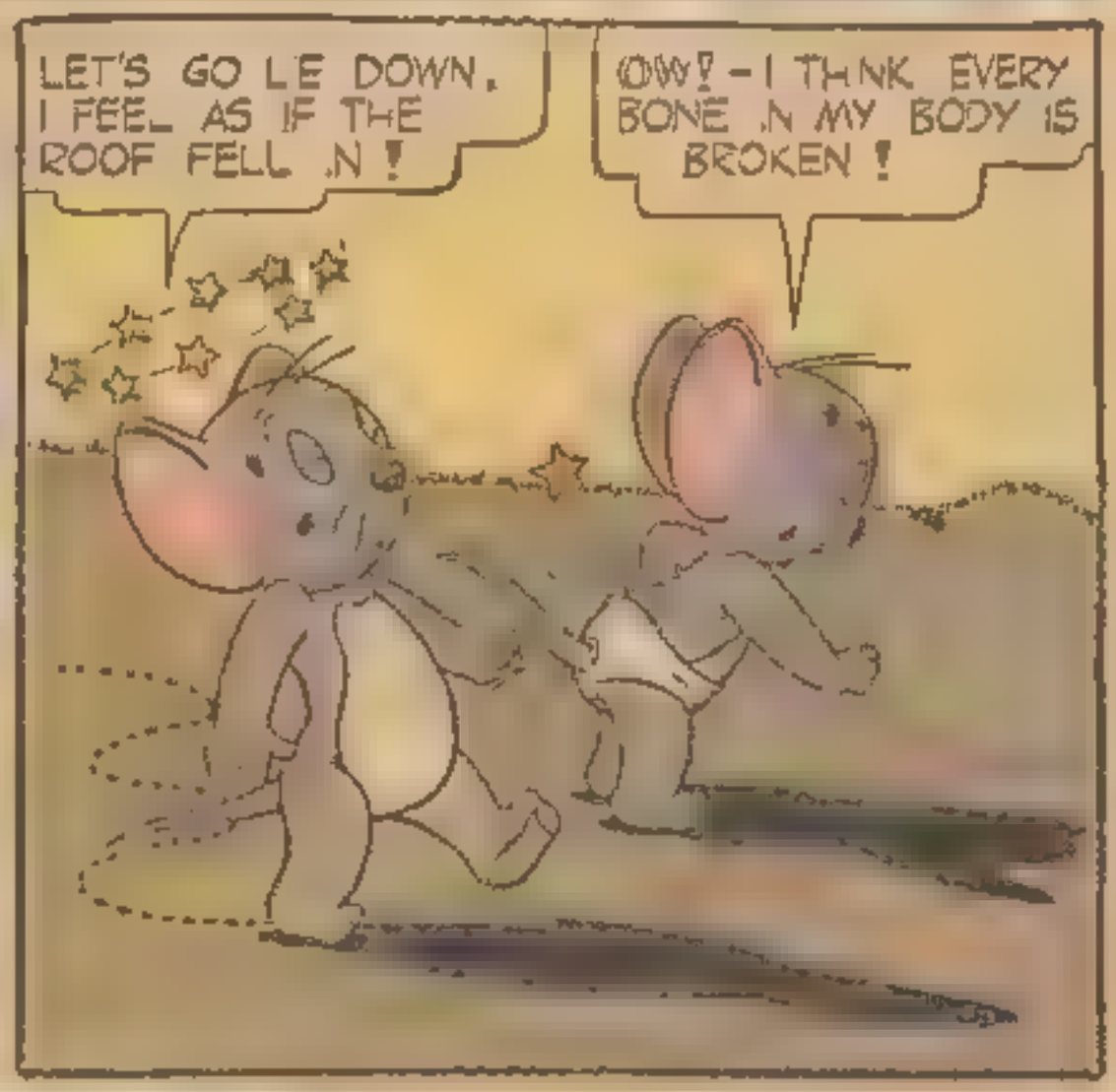
HO-HO-HA-HA-HE!! - I HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE JERRY CAUGHT HIS TAIL IN THE WRINGER!


I'LL MAKE THIS A RIDE THEY'LL LONG REMEMBER!

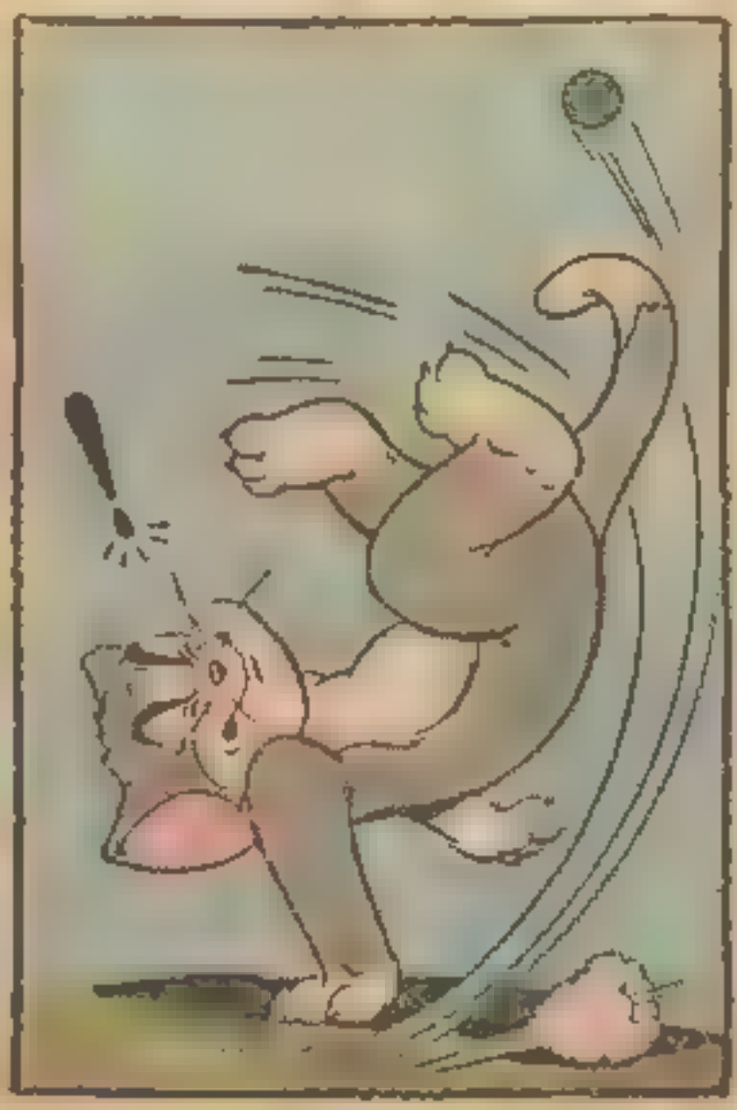

HALP! - LOOK WHAT TOM DID TO THE TRACK, TUFFY!


CRASH!

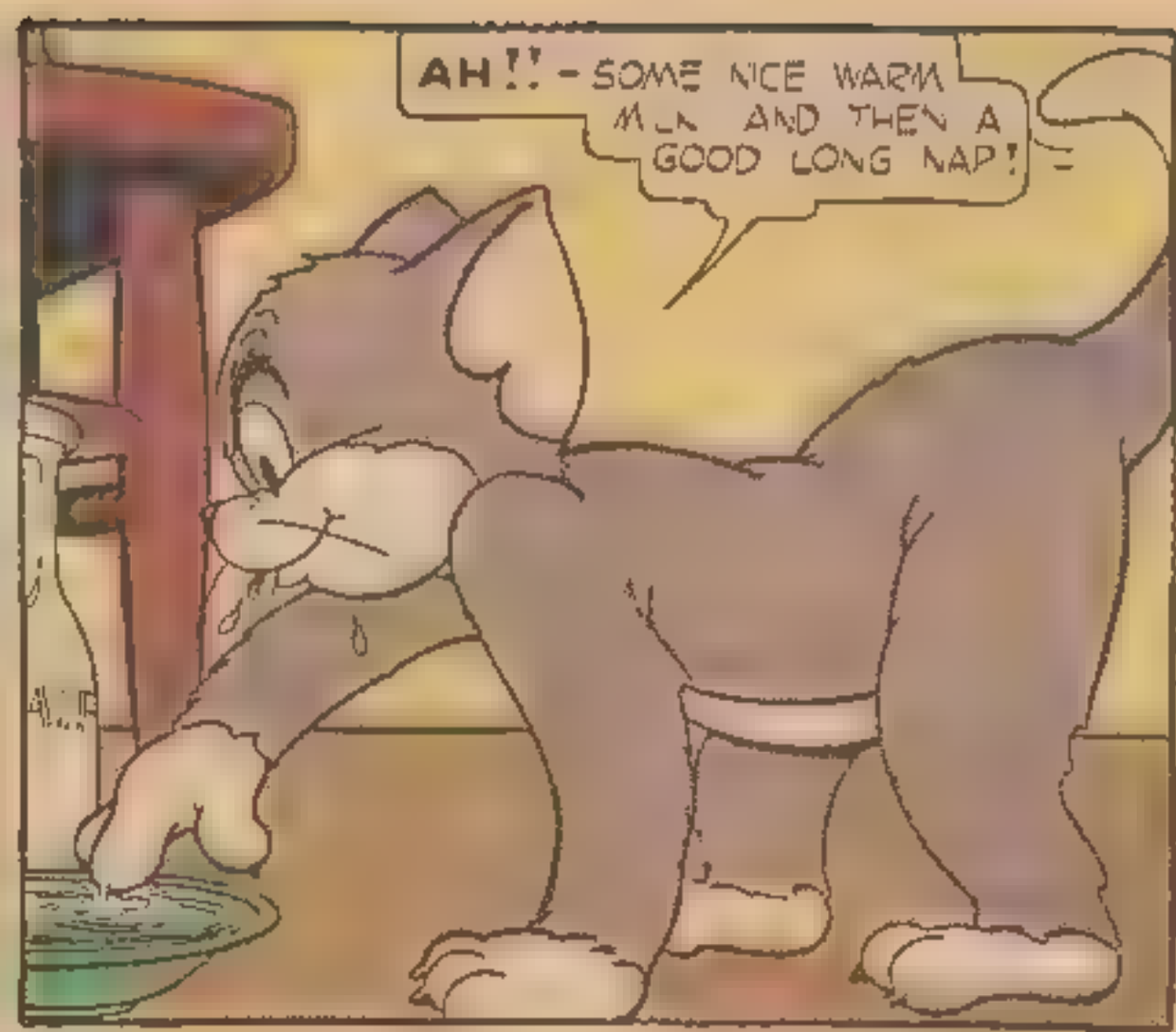

AREN'T THE STARS BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT?
AND THE ROOM GOES ROUND AND ROUND!

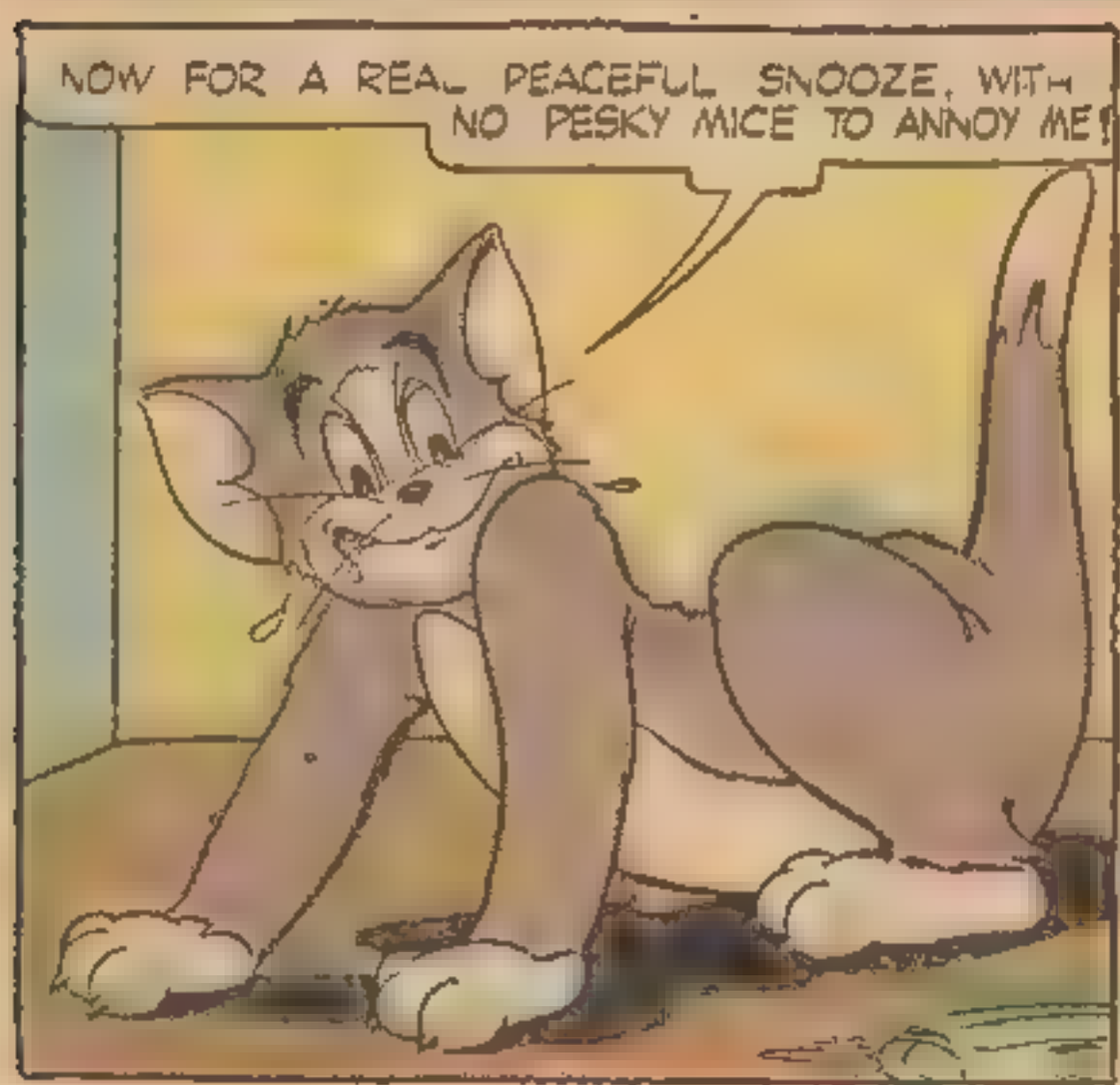

LET'S GO LIE DOWN. I FEEL AS IF THE ROOF FELL IN!
OW! - I THINK EVERY BONE IN MY BODY IS BROKEN!

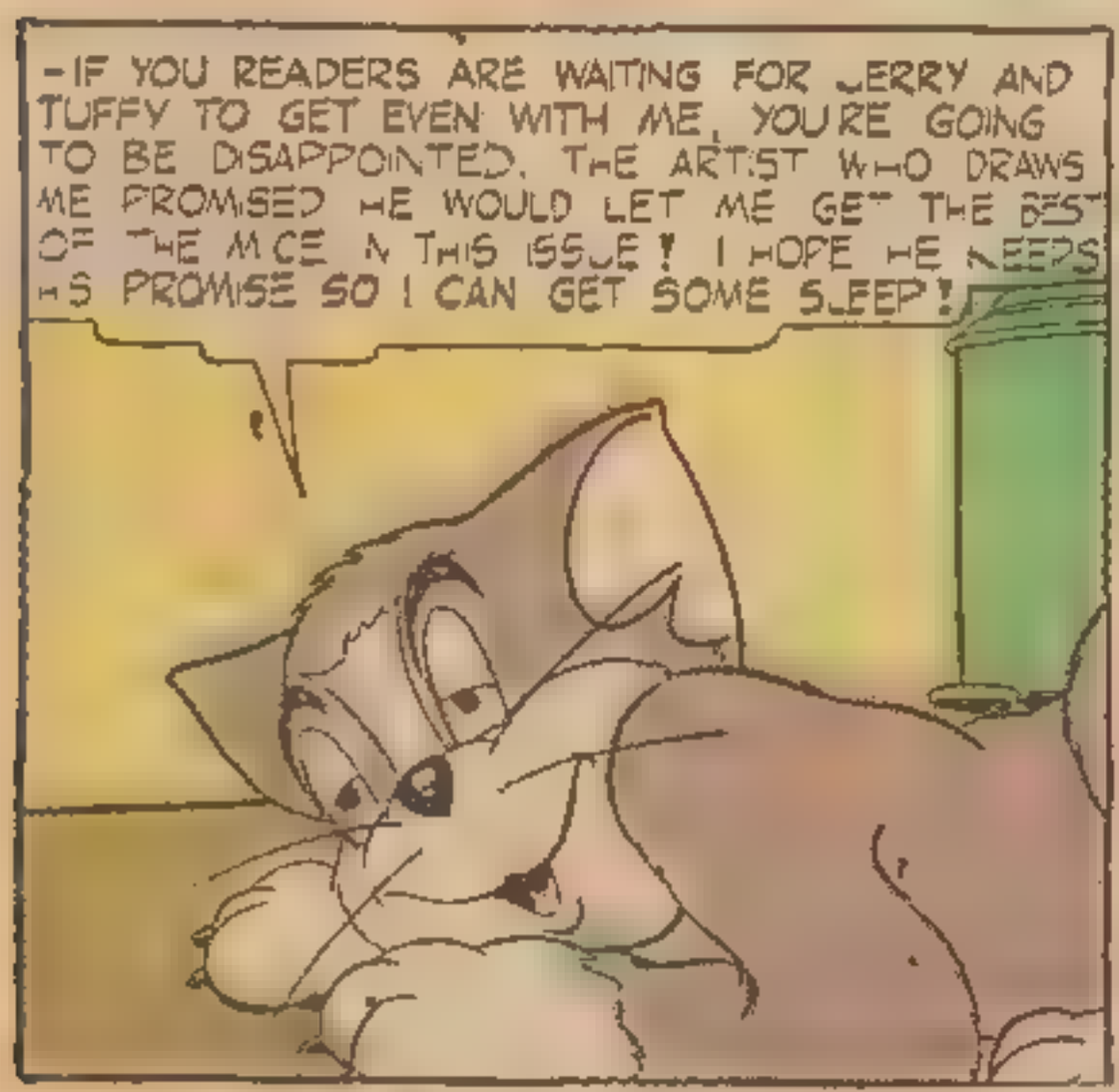
HO-HO-HA-HA-HE!! OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY

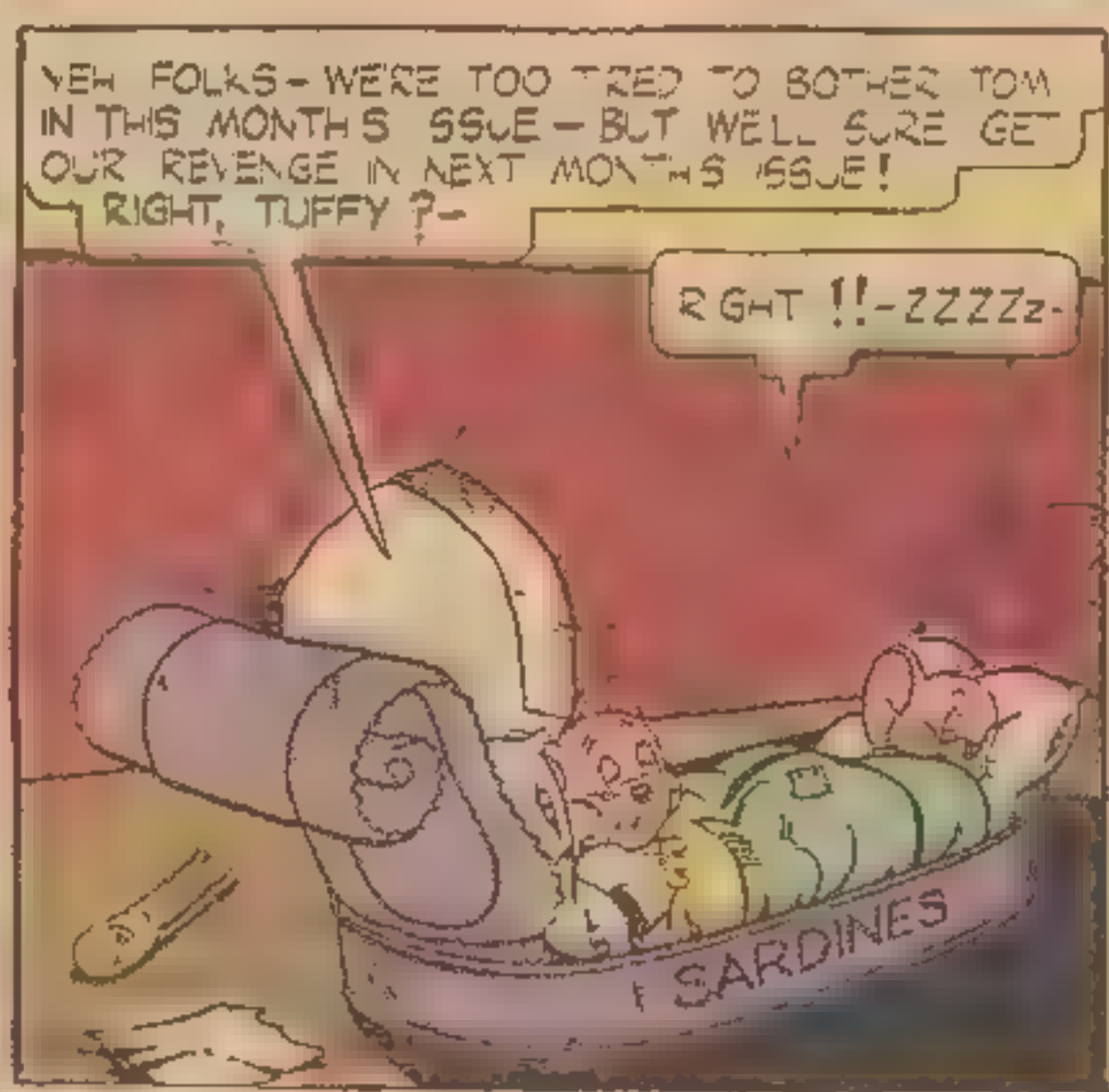


KLUNK!

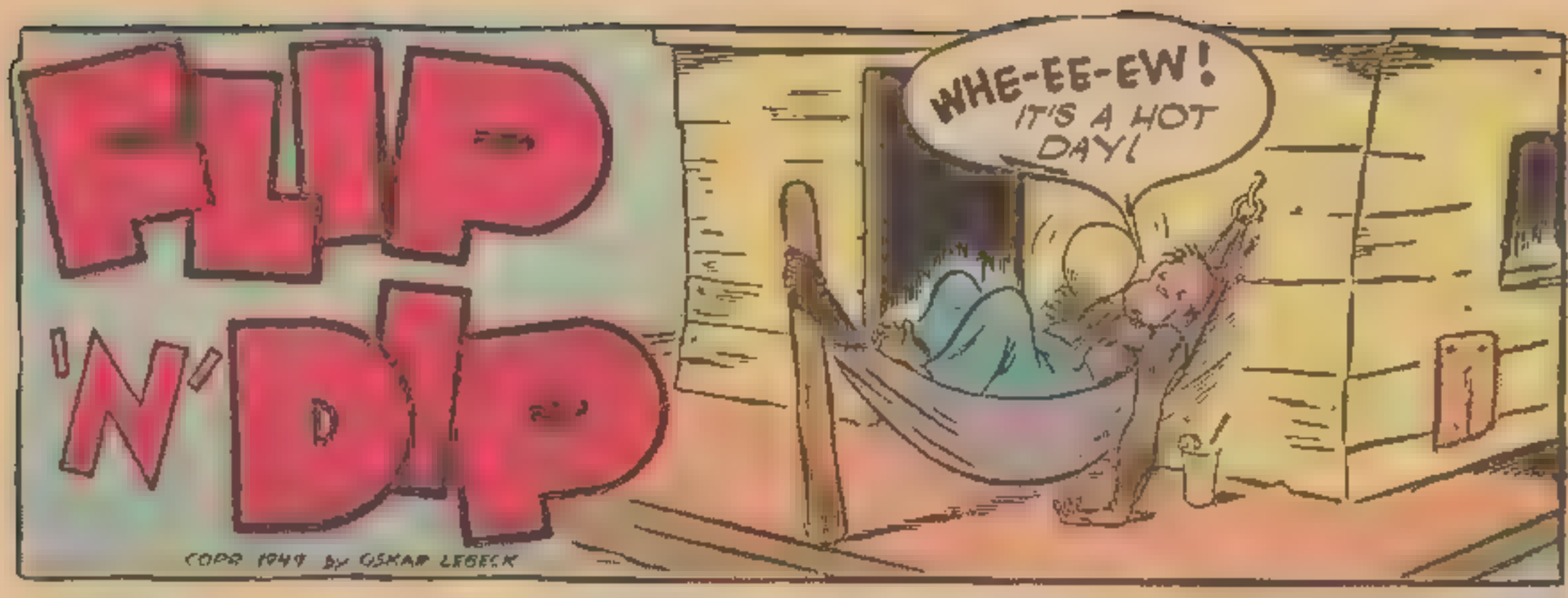


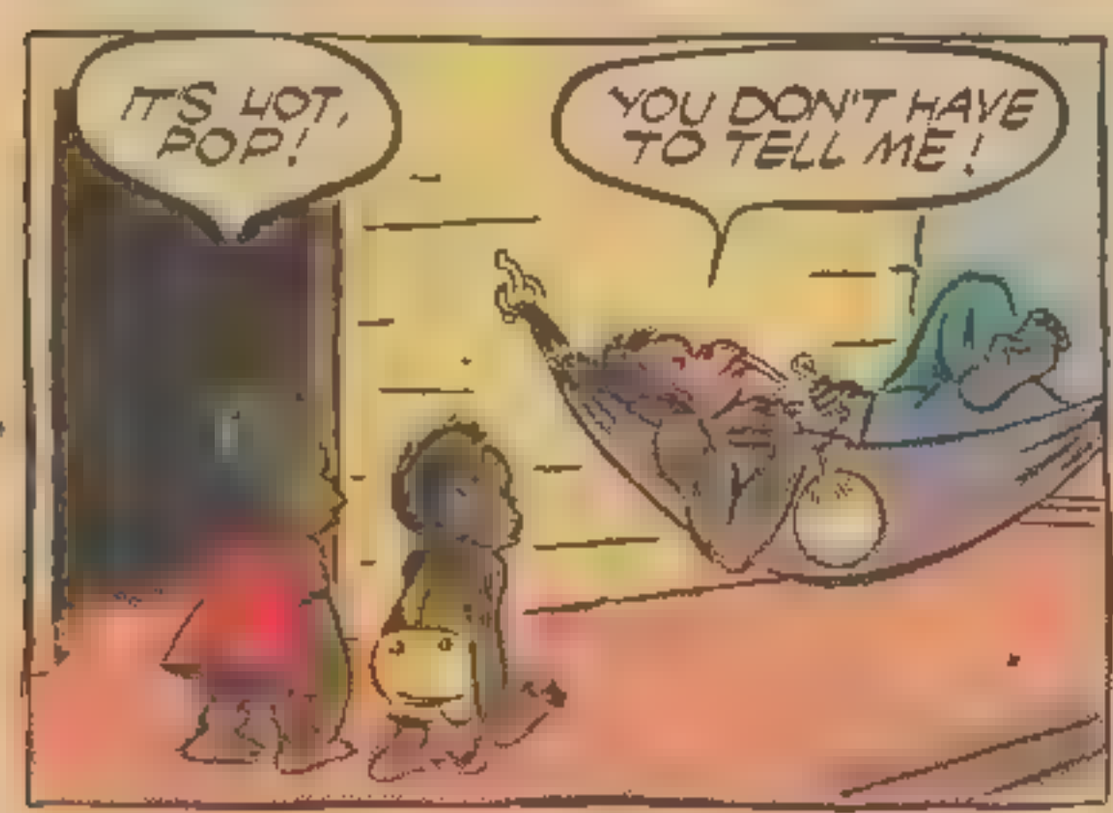



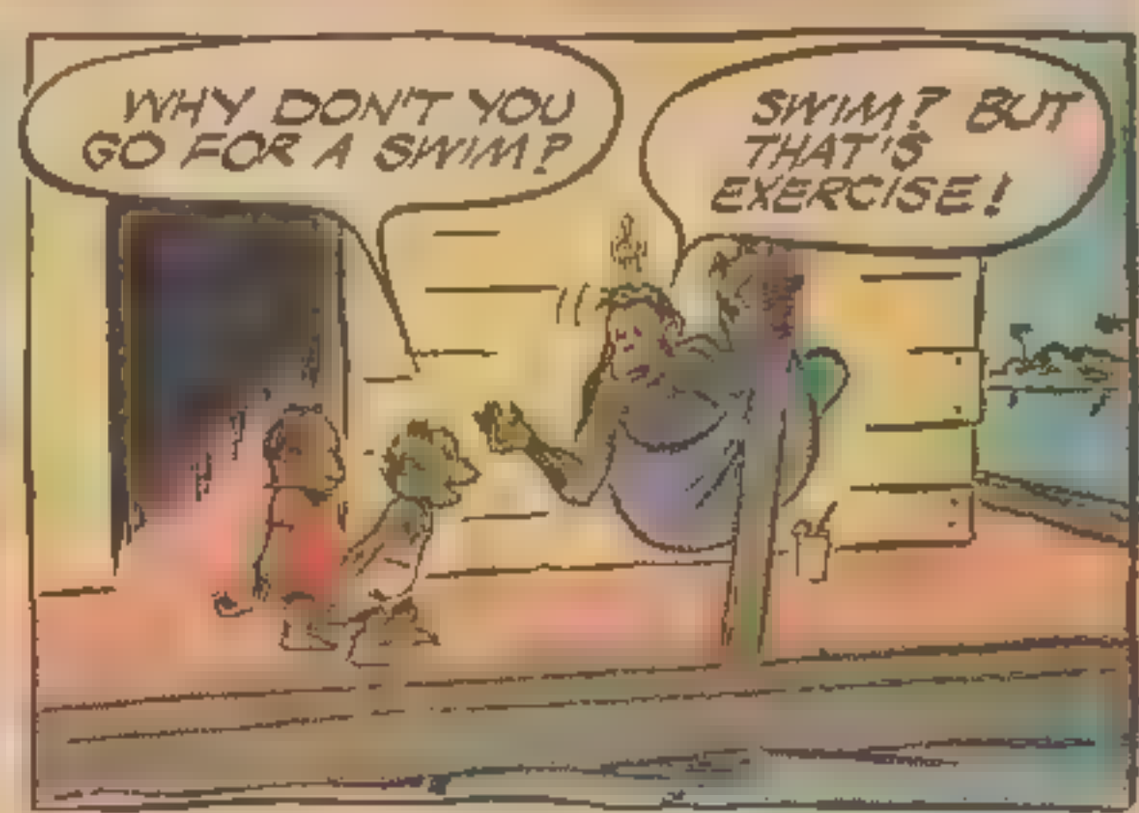


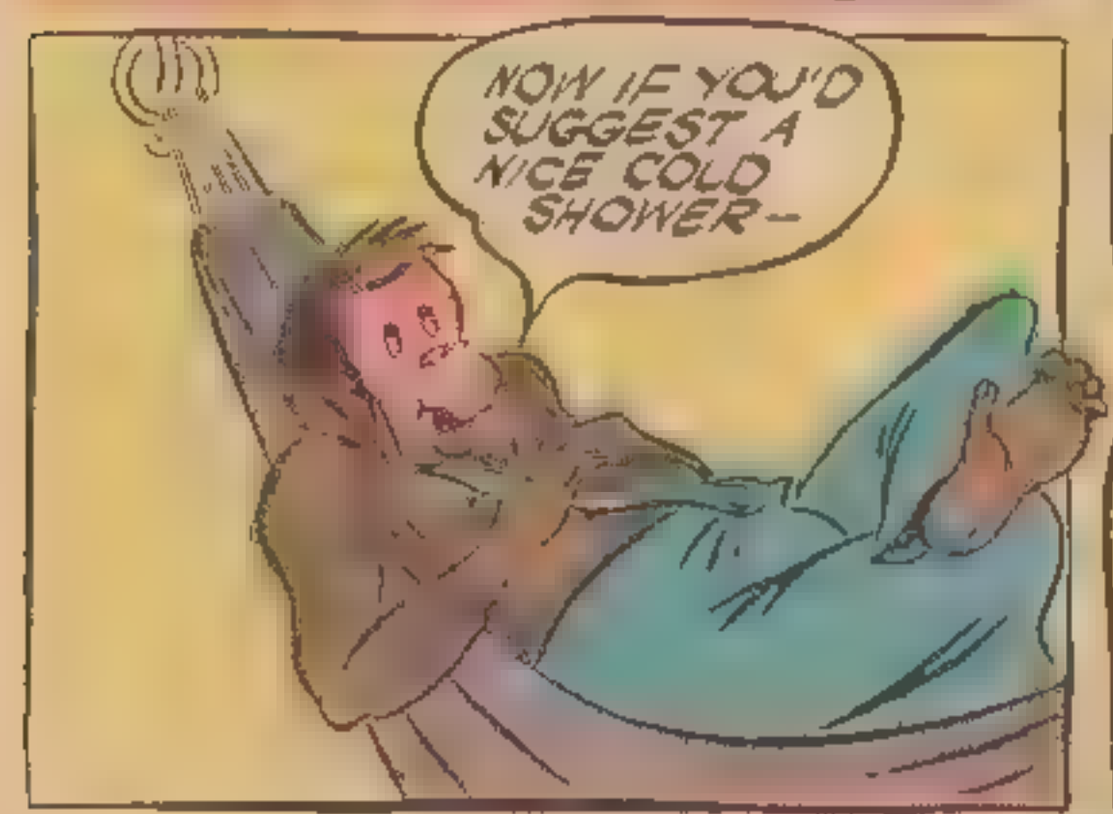



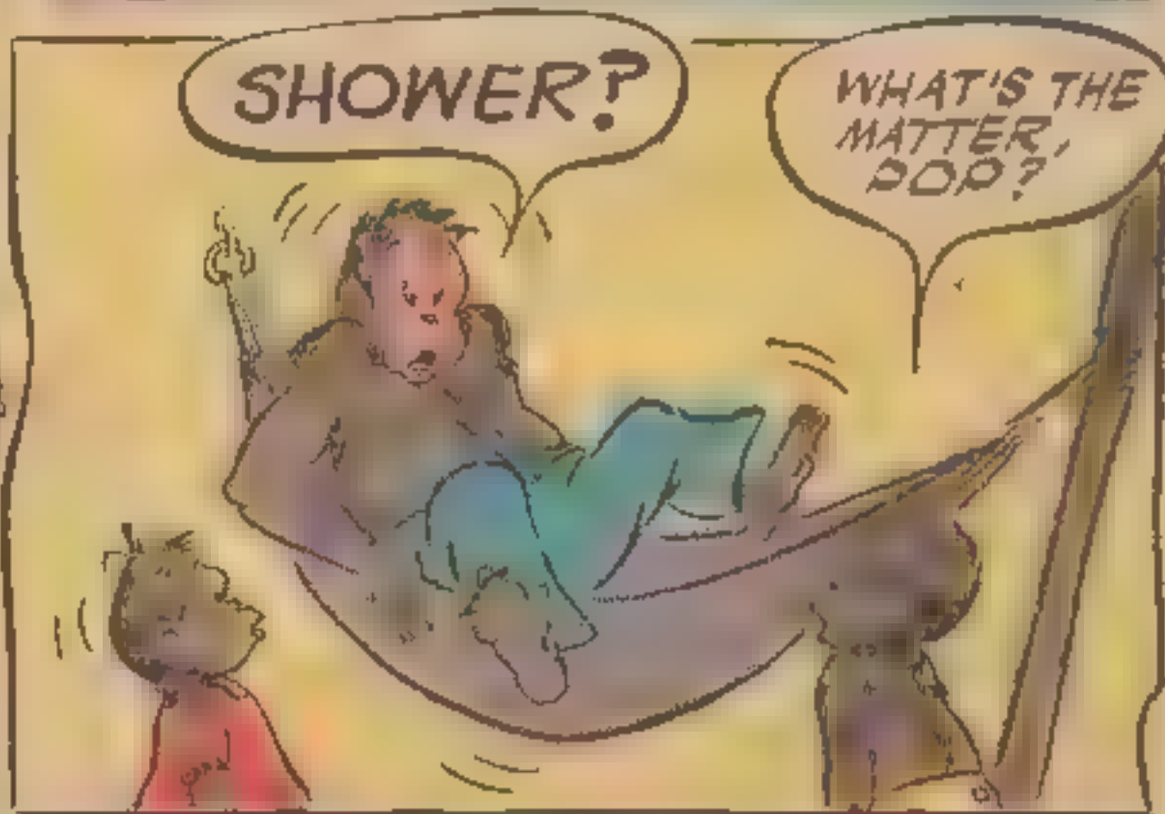

M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated


FLIP 'N' DIP
WHE-EE-EW! IT'S A HOT DAY!
COPR 1949 by OSKAR LEBECK

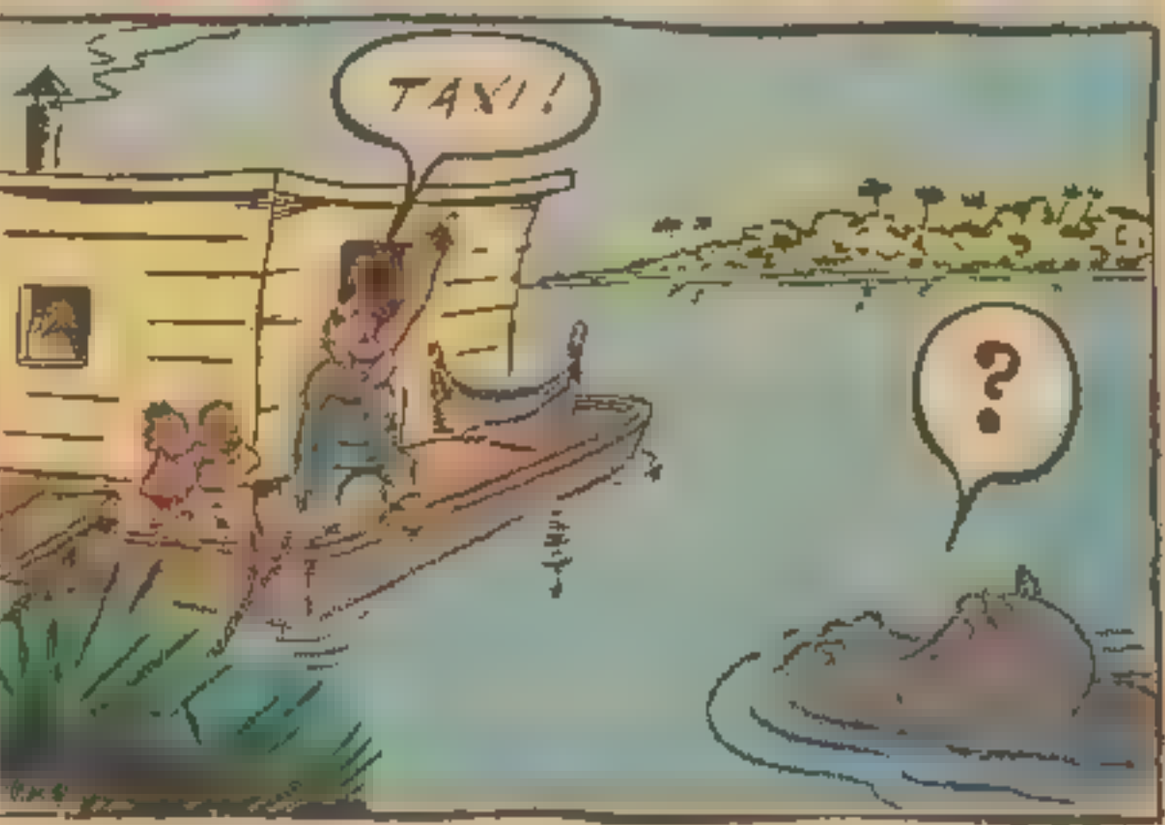

IT'S HOT, POP!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME!


WHY DON'T YOU GO FOR A SWIM?
SWIM? BUT THAT'S EXERCISE!

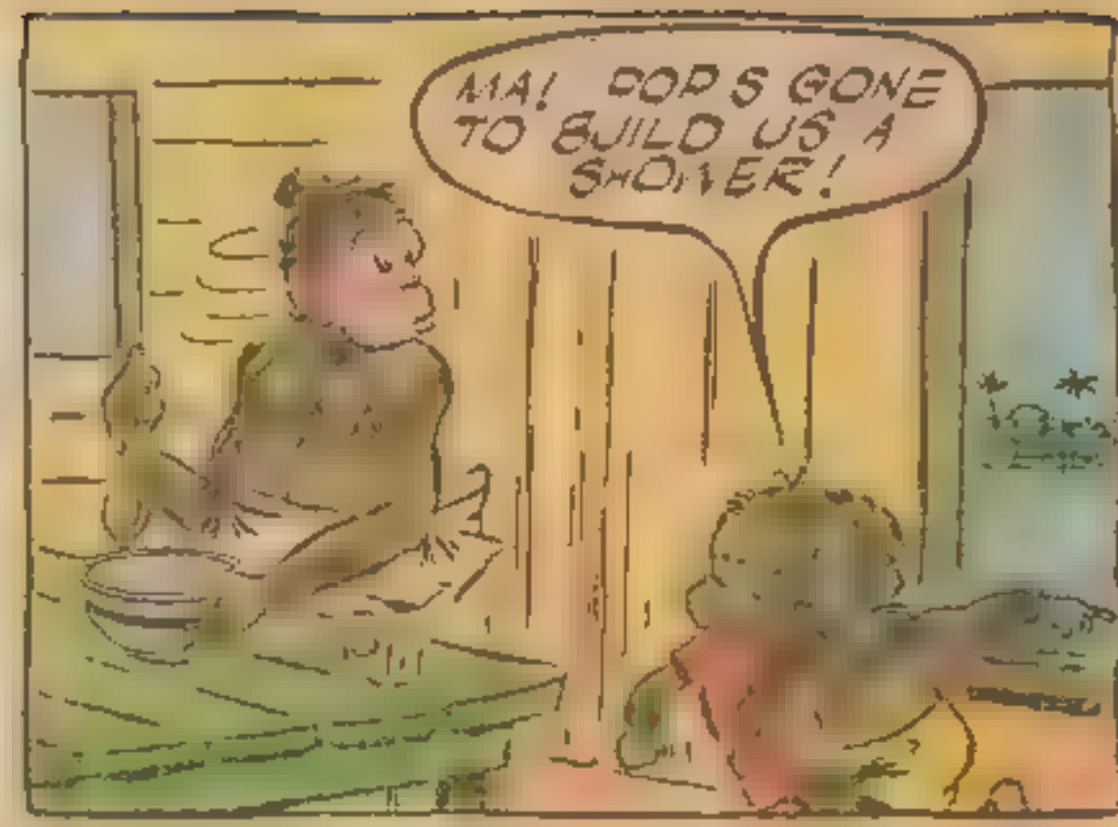

NOW IF YOU'D SUGGEST A NICE COLD SHOWER--

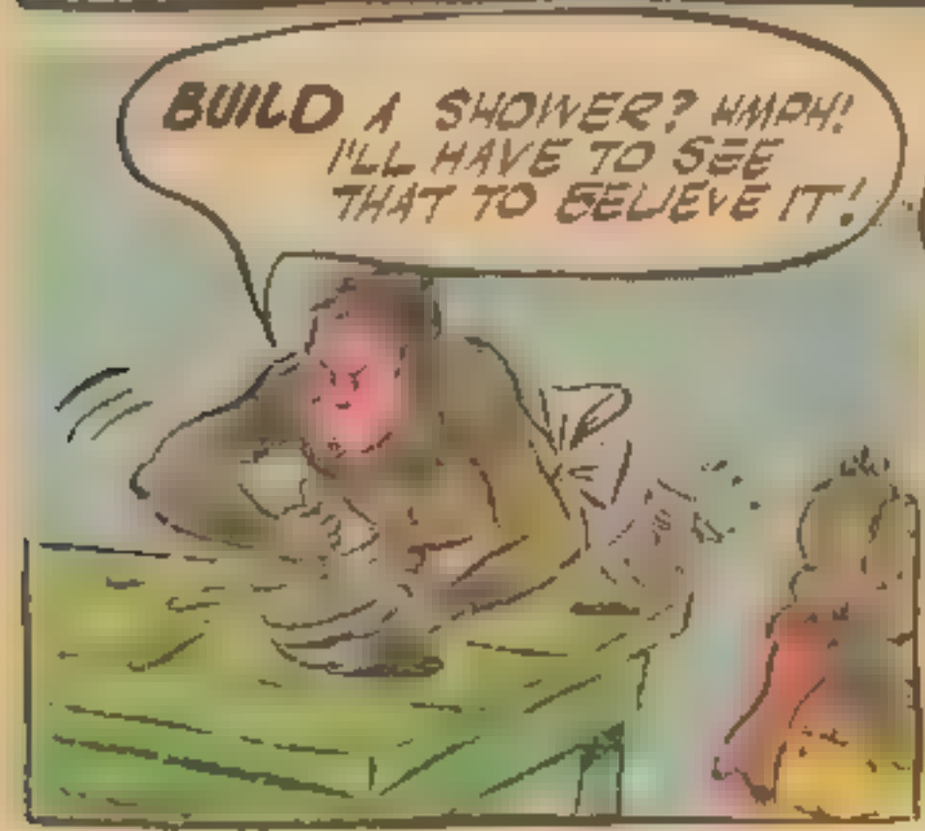

SHOWER?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, POP?

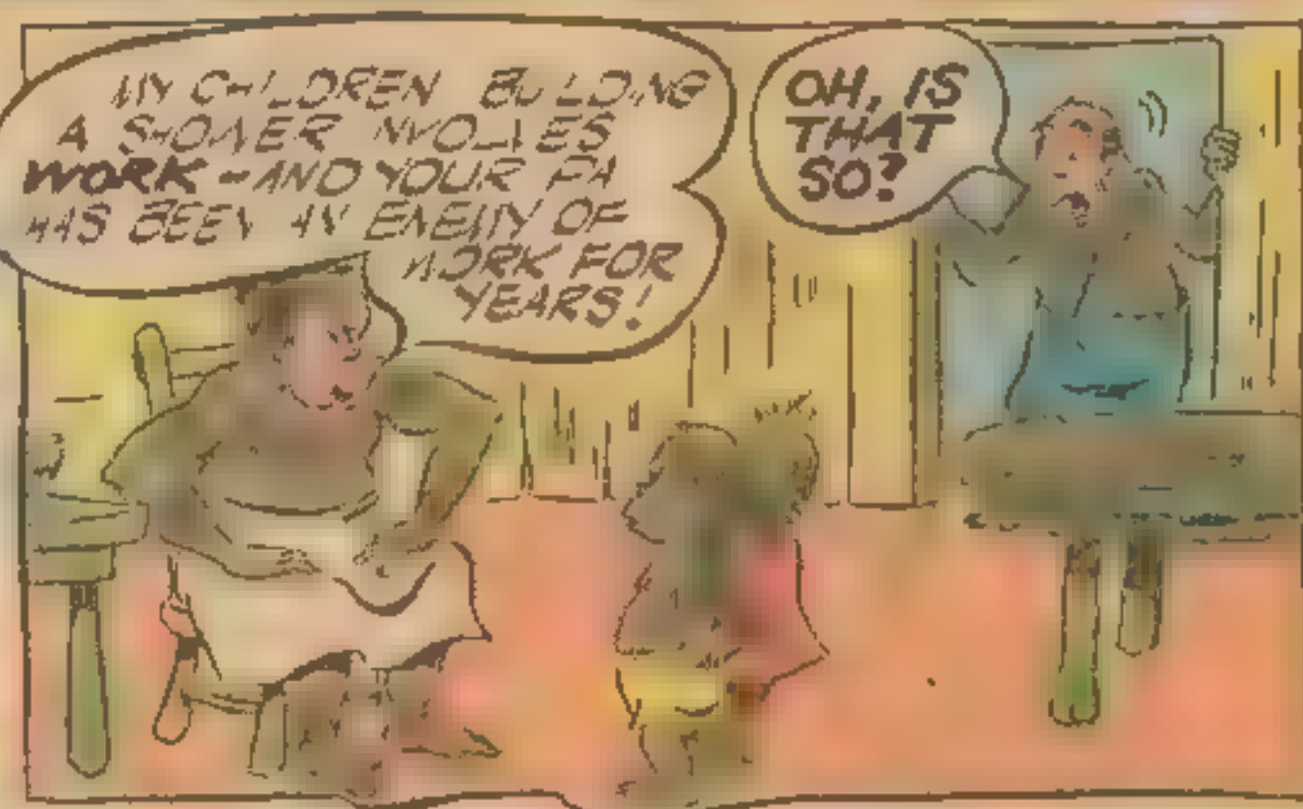
SHOWER! OF COURSE! I'LL BUILD US A SHOWER!


TAXI!
?

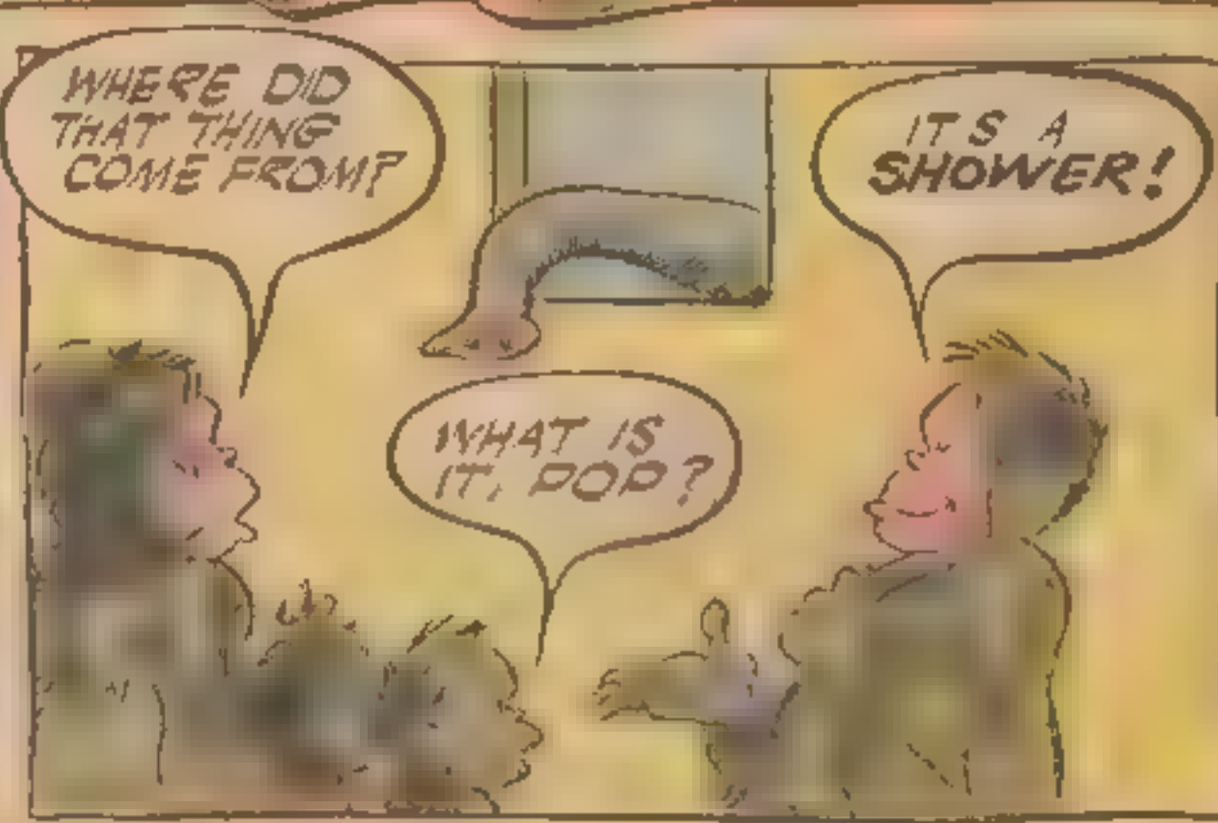
TO THE MAINLAND PLEASE! IT'S TOO HOT TO WALK!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I DO THESE THINGS FOR YOU!

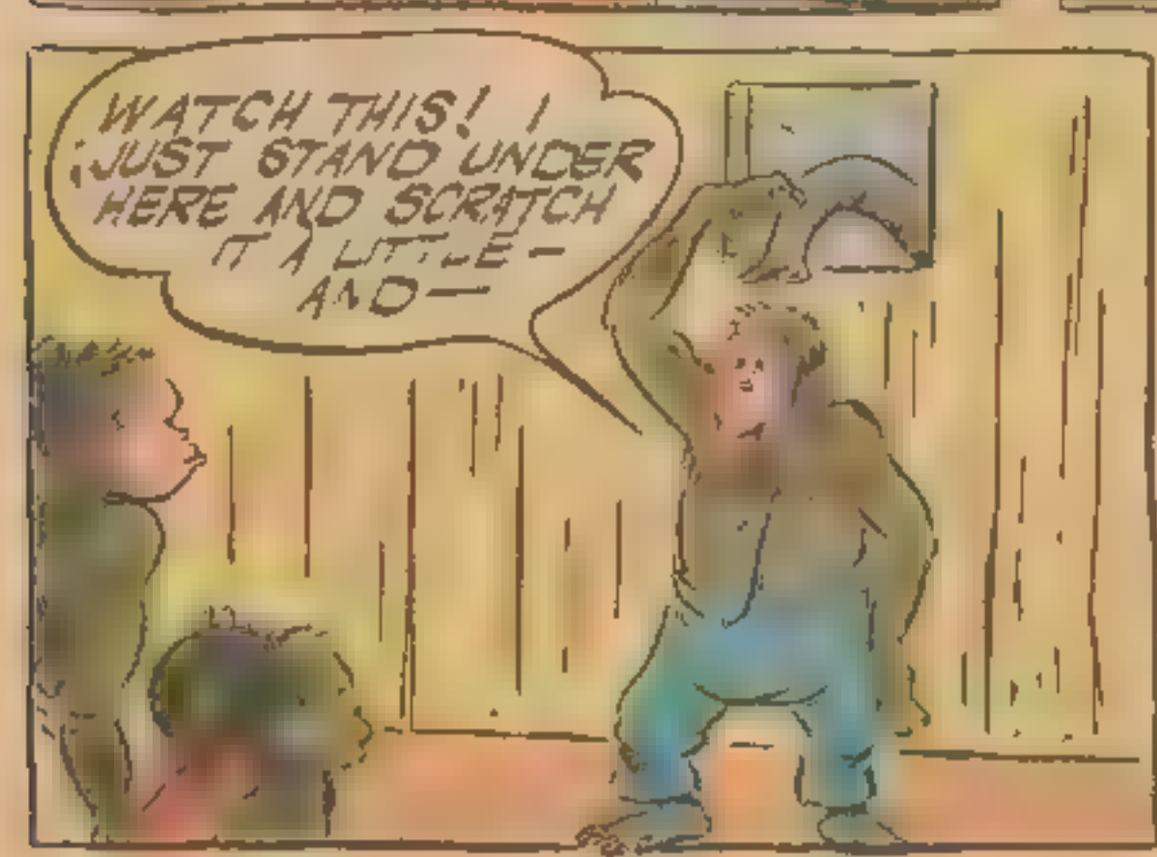

MA! POP'S GONE TO BUILD US A SHOWER!


BUILD A SHOWER? HMPH! I'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT TO BELIEVE IT!

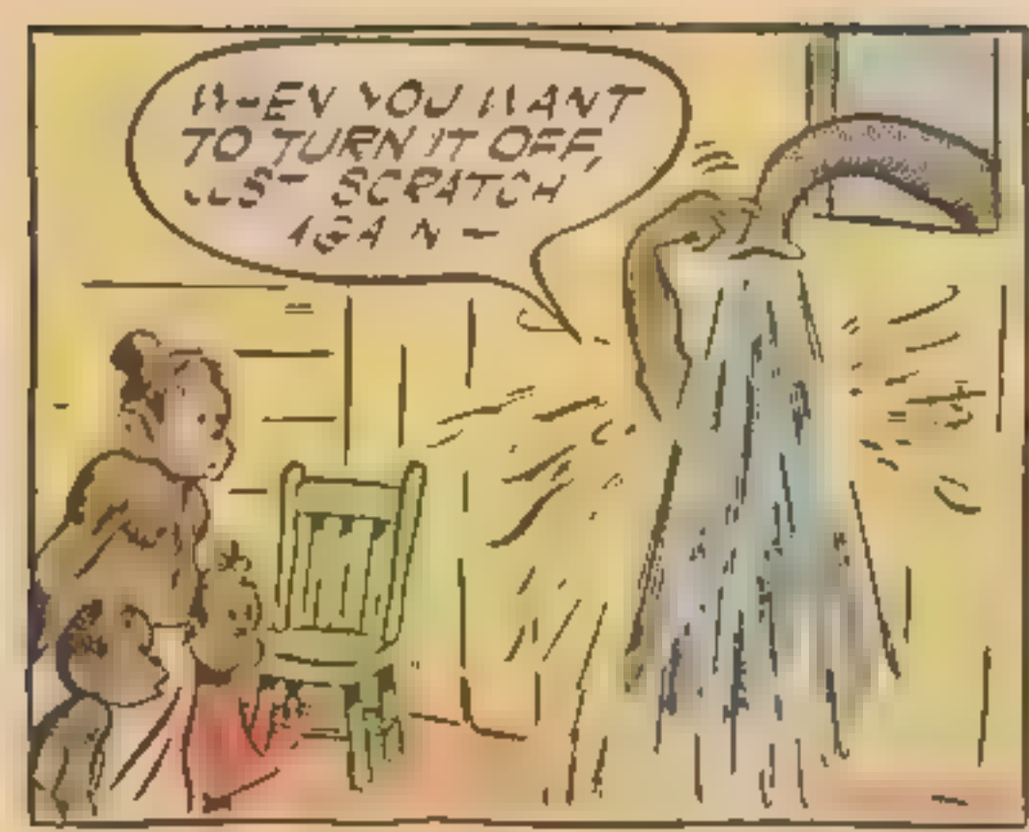

MY CHILDREN BUILDING A SHOWER INVOLVES WORK - AND YOUR PA HAS BEEN AN ENEMY OF WORK FOR YEARS!
OH, IS THAT SO?

JUST LOOK UP THERE AT THE ROOM, IF YOU PLEASE!


WHERE DID THAT THING COME FROM?
IT'S A SHOWER!
WHAT IS IT, POP?

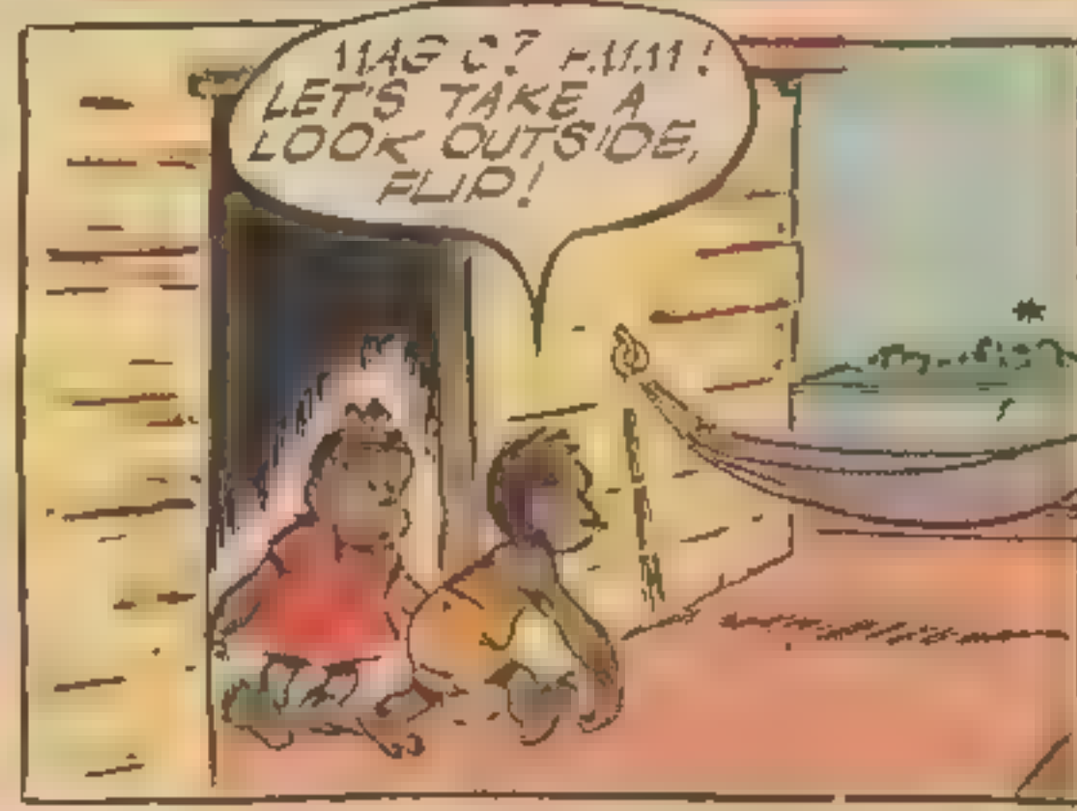

WATCH THIS! I JUST STAND UNDER HERE AND SCRATCH IT A LITTLE - AND -

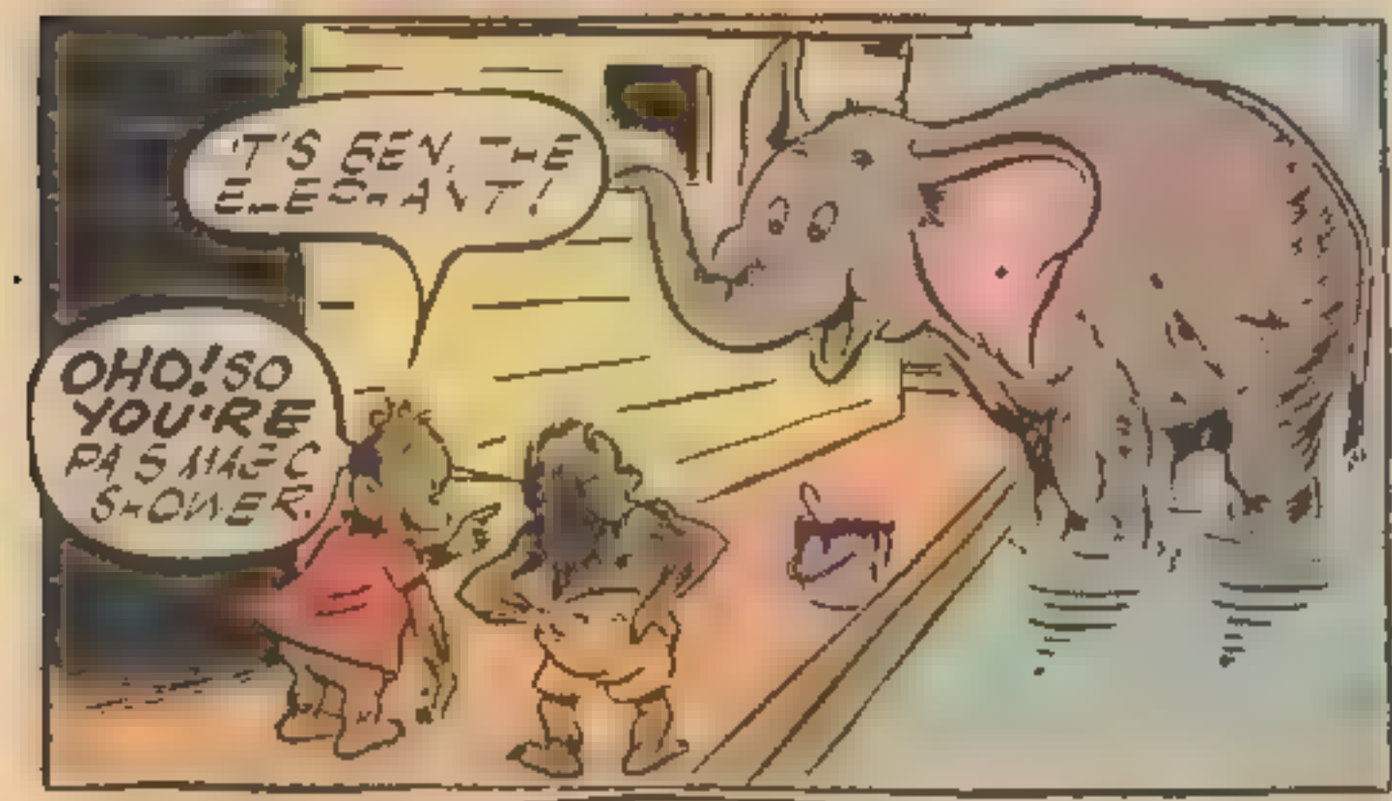
PRESTO! A SHOWER!


WHEN YOU WANT TO TURN IT OFF, JUST SCRATCH AGAIN—

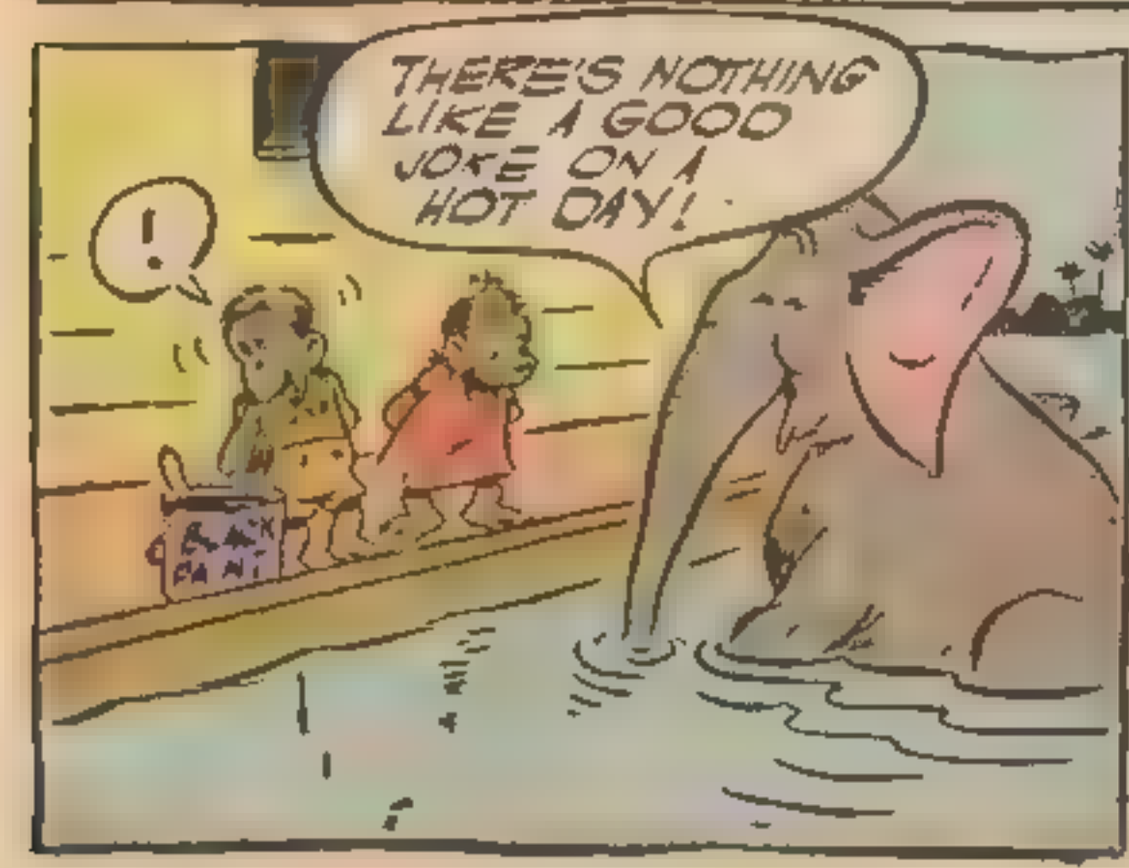
AND—PRESTO! IT STOPS!
WONDERFUL!

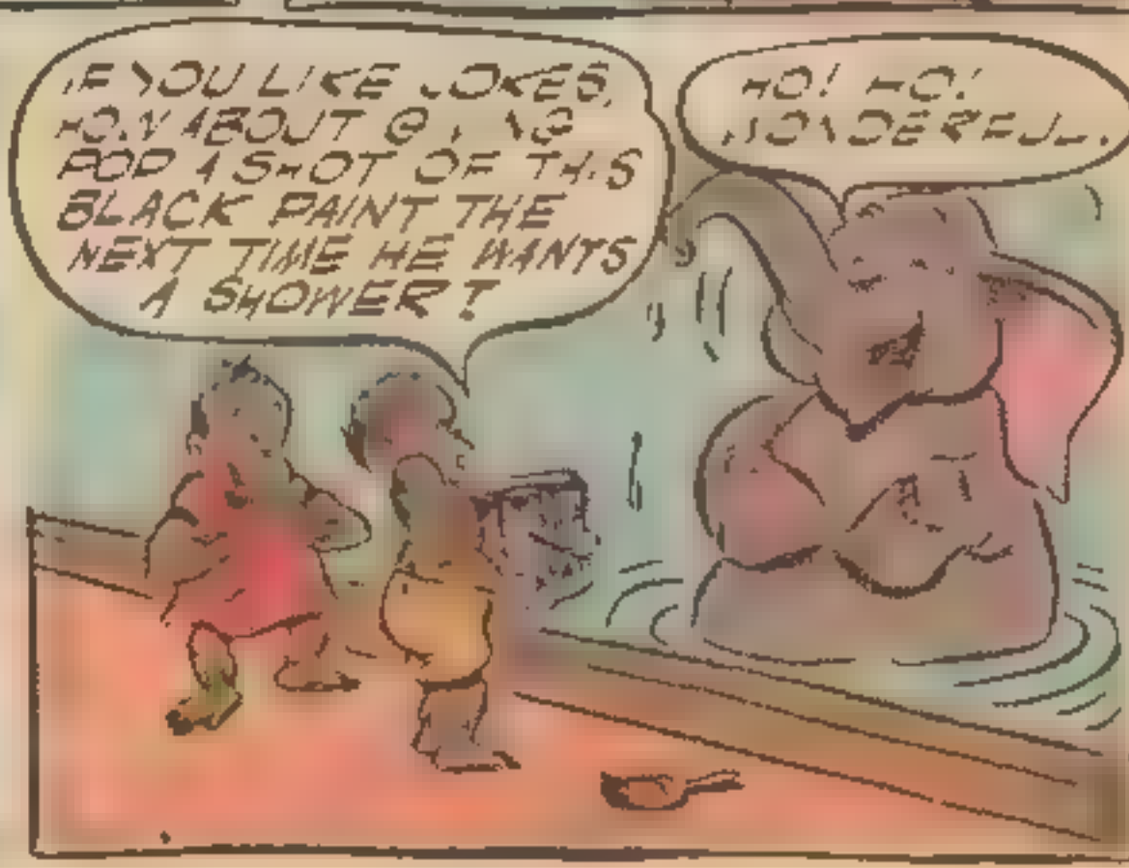
?
WHAT MAKES IT WORK, POP?
MAGIC, OF COURSE MAGIC.

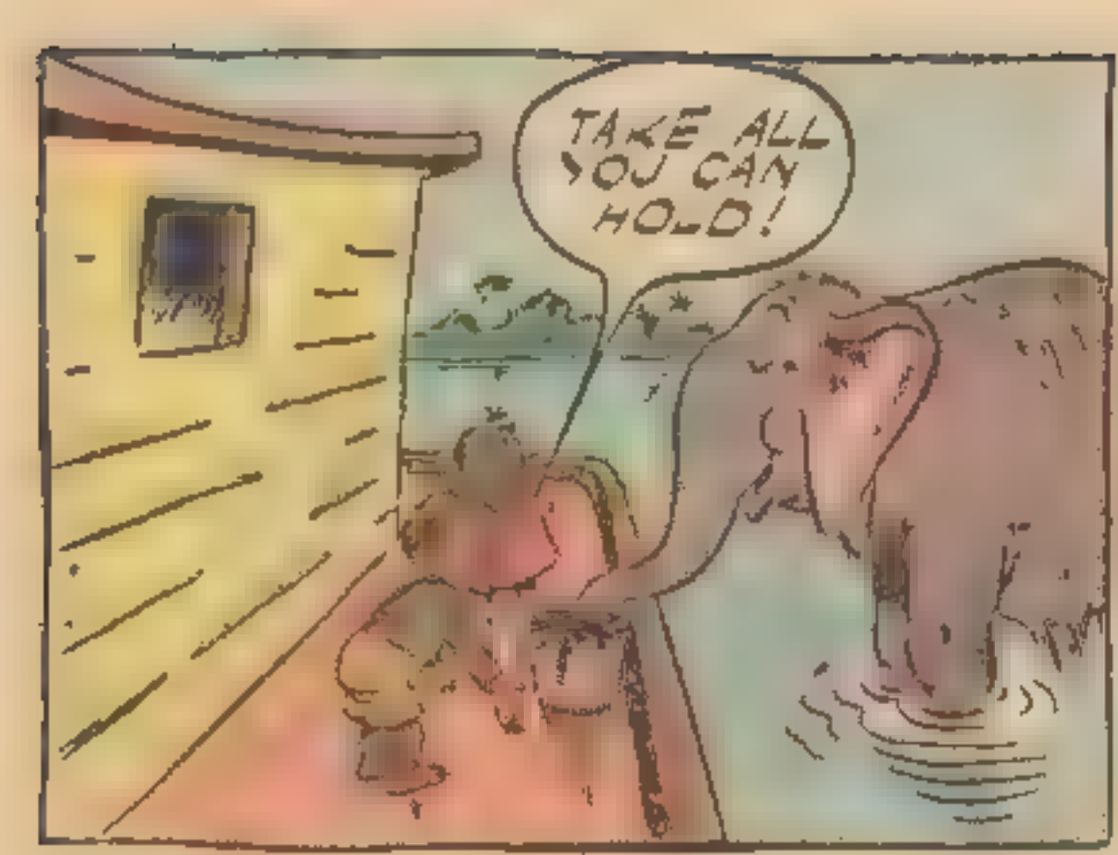

MAGIC? HMM! LET'S TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE, FLIP!

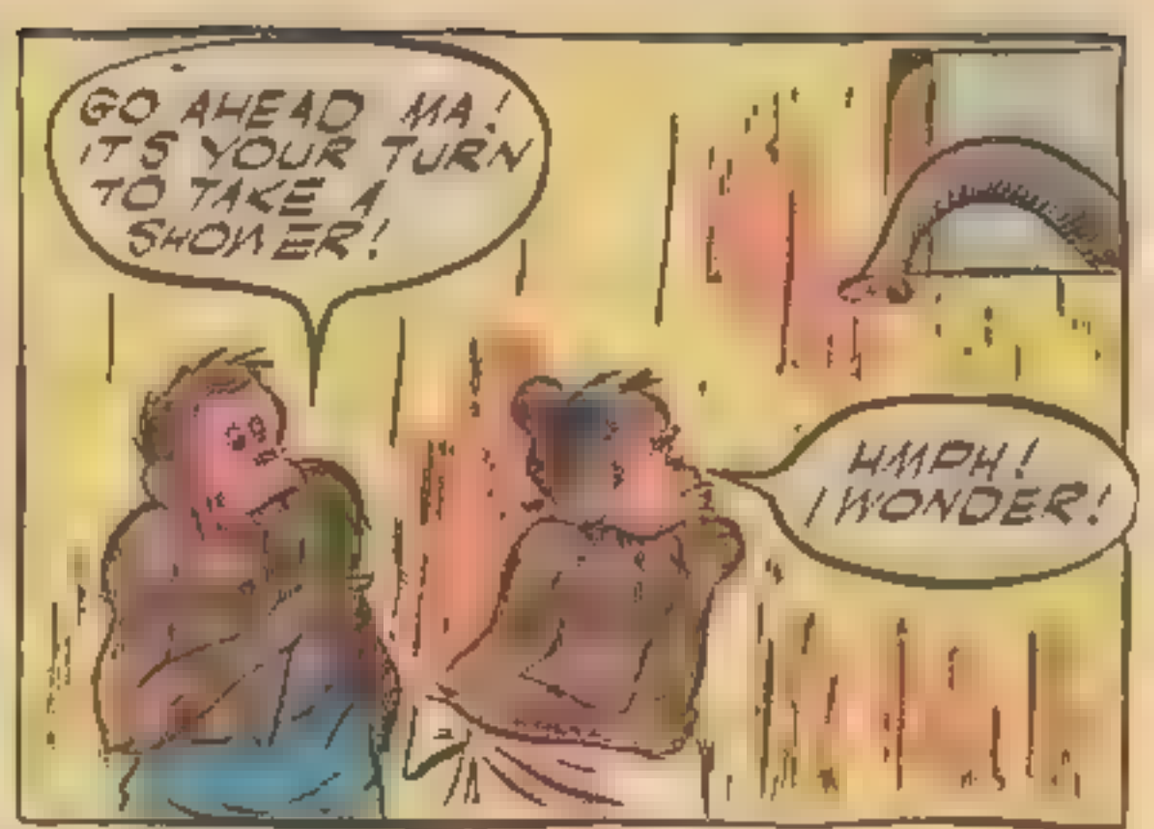

IT'S GEN. THE ELEPHANT!
OHO! SO YOU'RE PA'S MAGIC SHOWER.

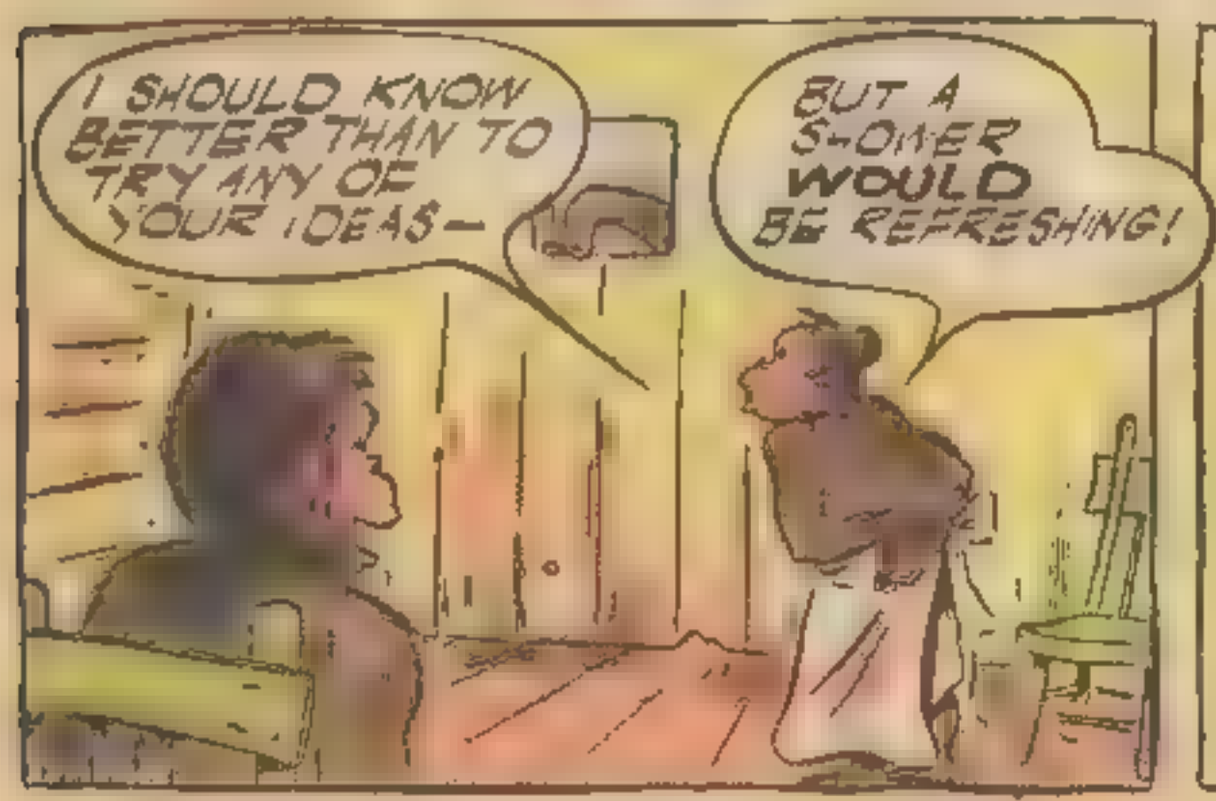
YEP! SOME JOKE, HEY? I LIKE JOKES! THAT'S WHY I LIKE YOUR POP!

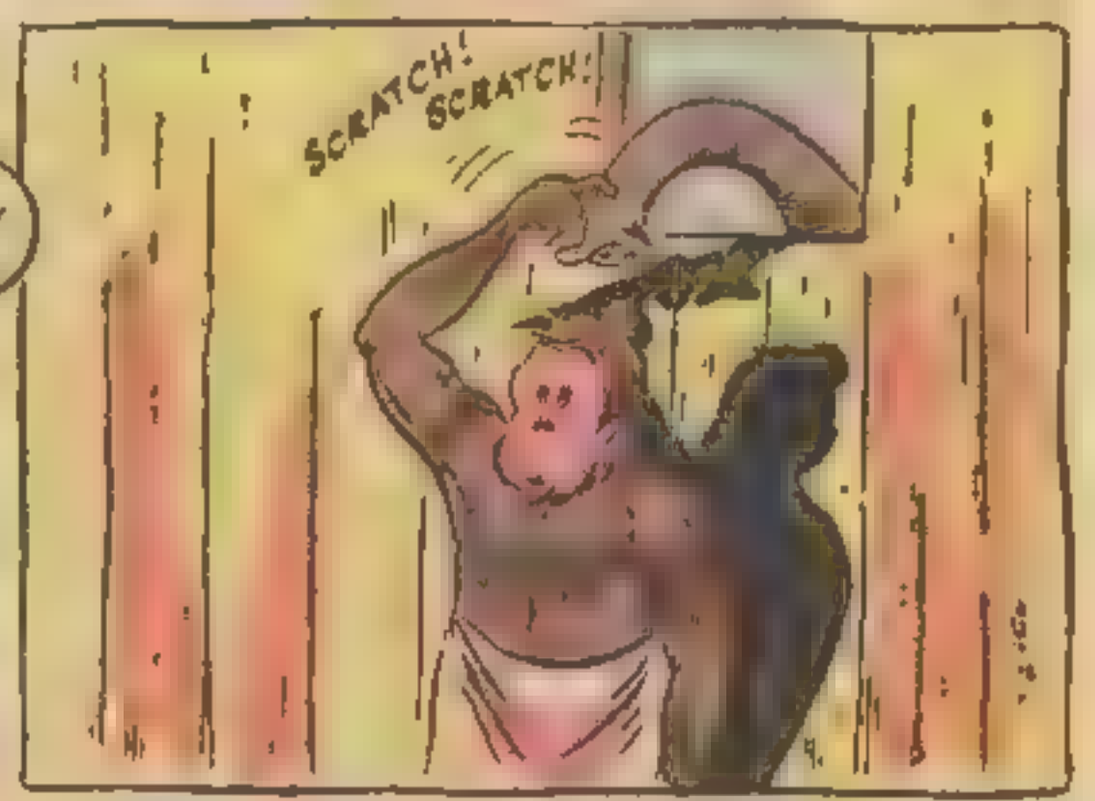

!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD JOKE ON A HOT DAY!

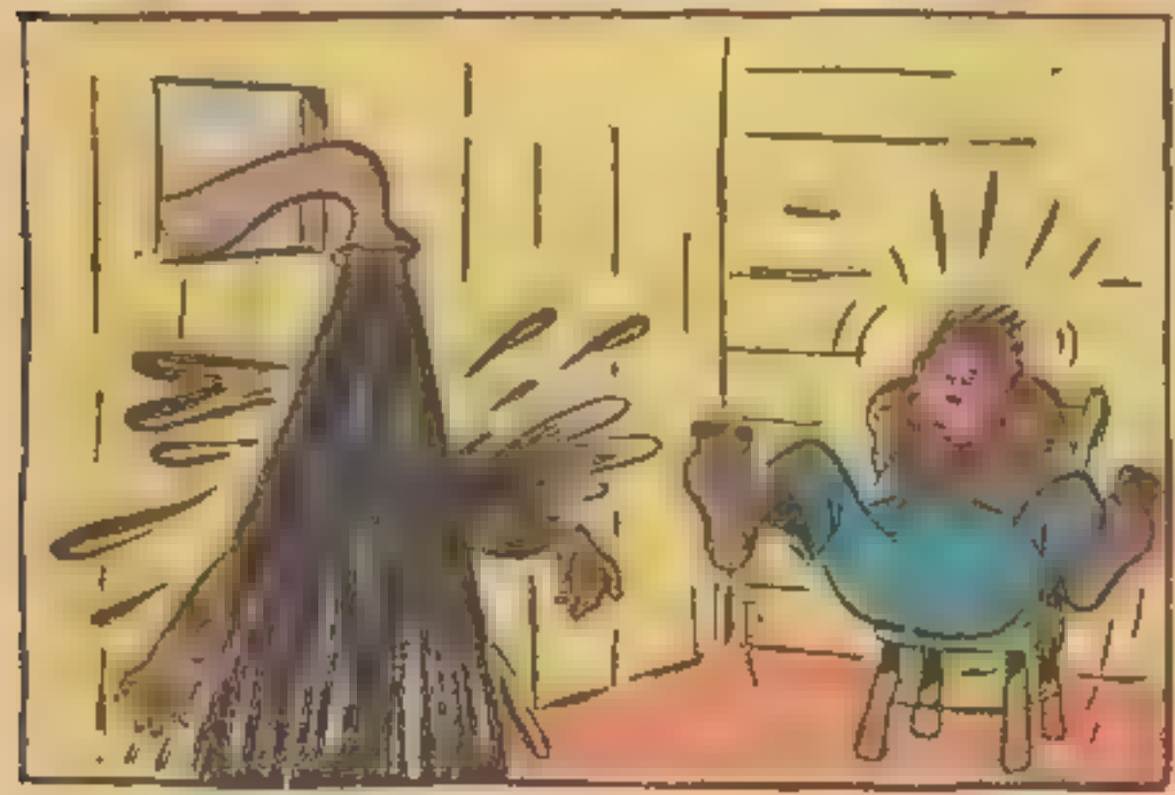

IF YOU LIKE JOKES, HOW ABOUT GIVING POP A SHOT OF THIS BLACK PAINT THE NEXT TIME HE WANTS A SHOWER?
HO! HO! WONDERFUL.

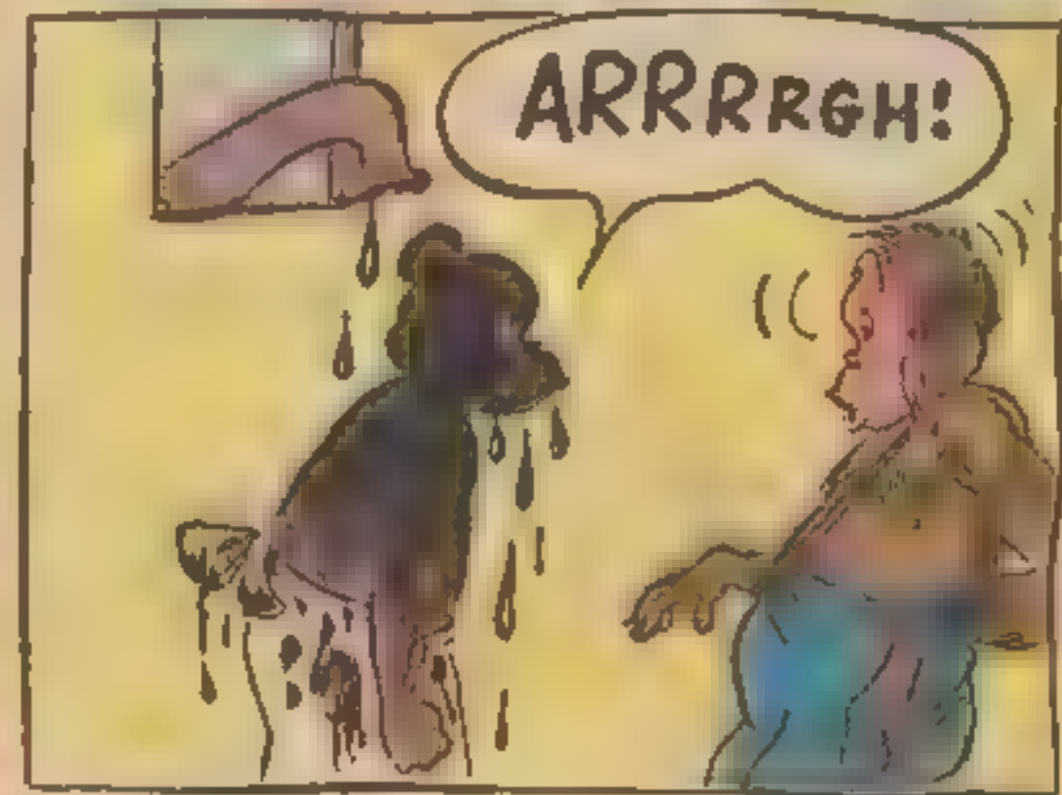

TAKE ALL YOU CAN HOLD!

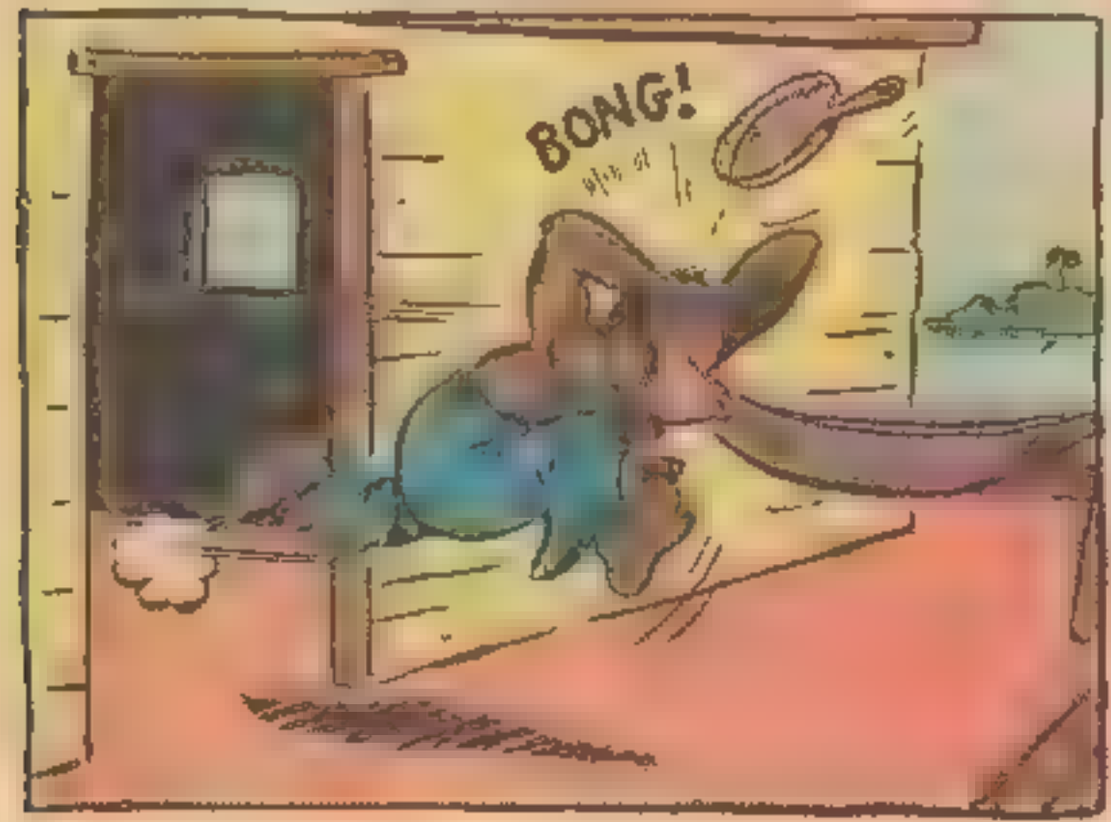

GO AHEAD MA! IT'S YOUR TURN TO TAKE A SHOWER!
HMPH! I WONDER!


I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRY ANY OF YOUR IDEAS—
BUT A SHOWER WOULD BE REFRESHING!


SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

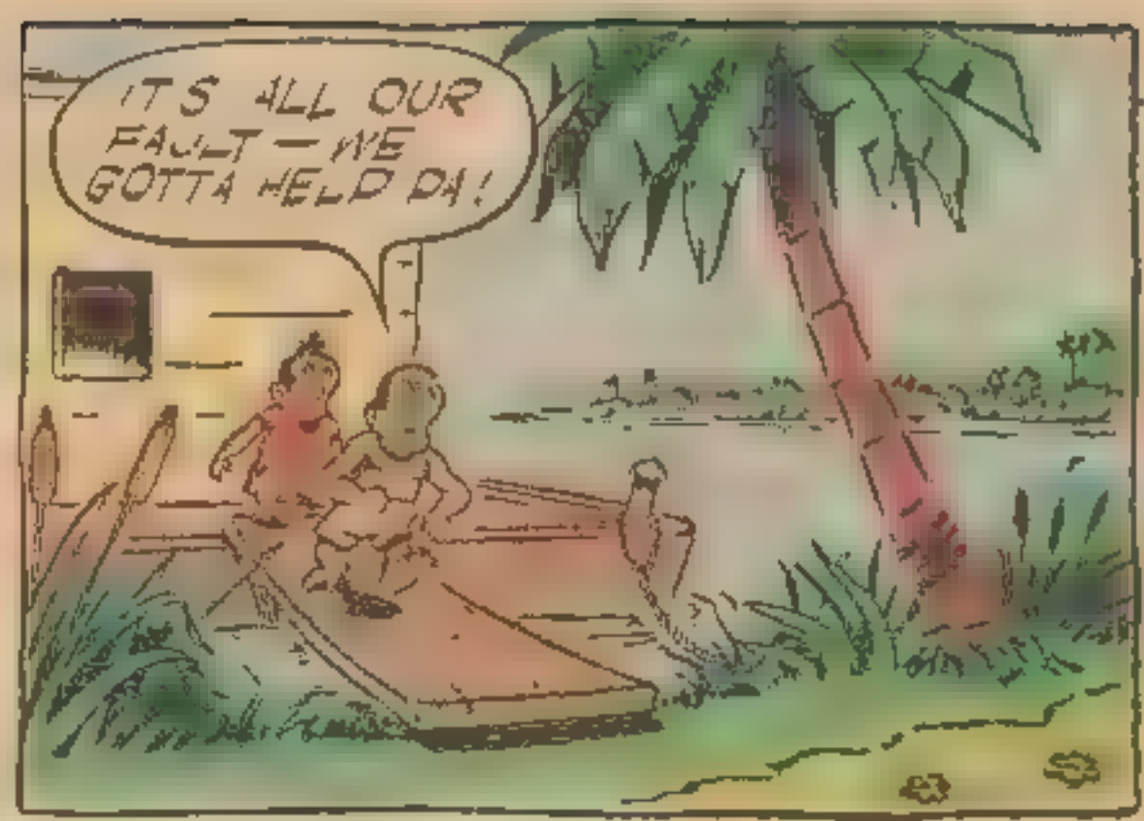



ARRRGH!

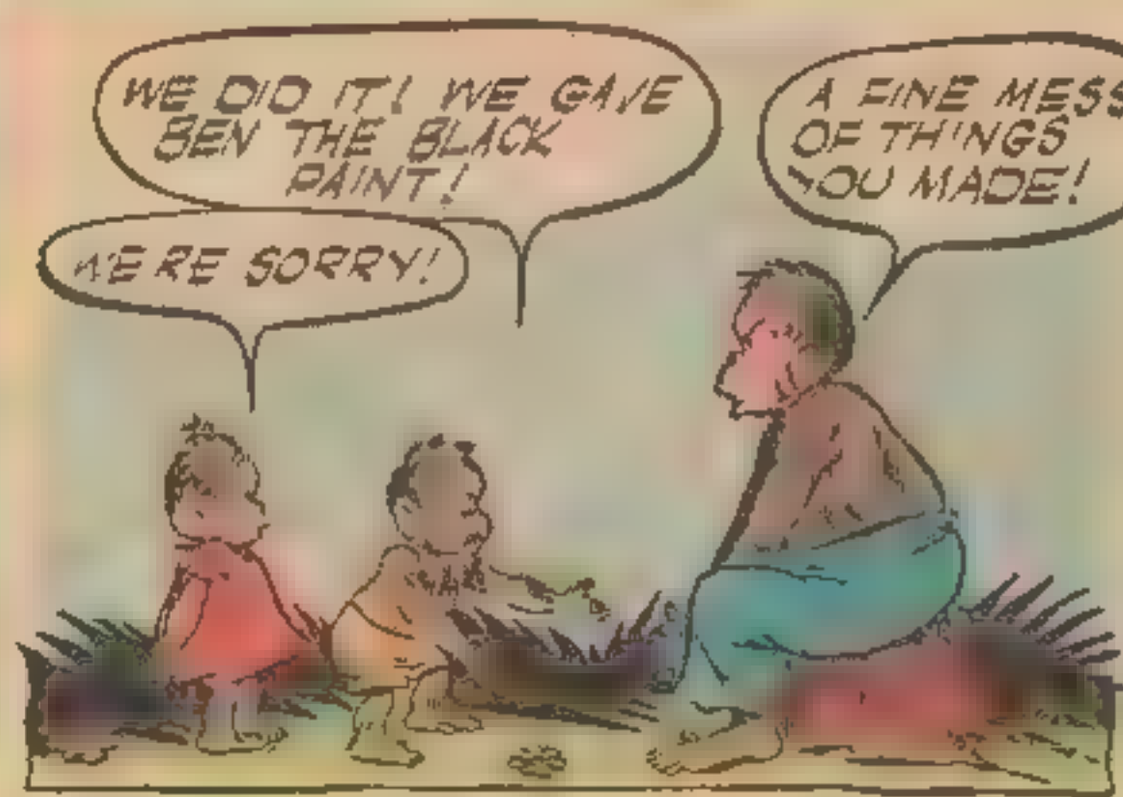

BONG!

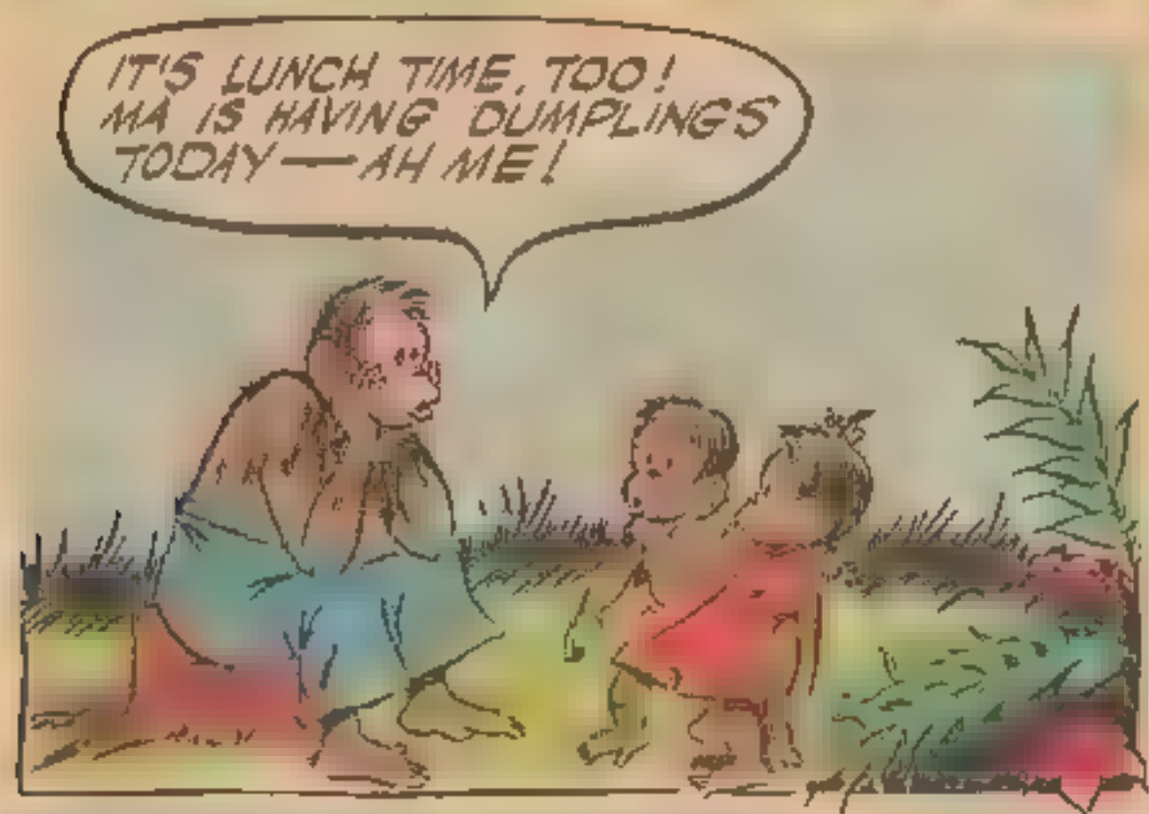
AND DON'T COME BACK!

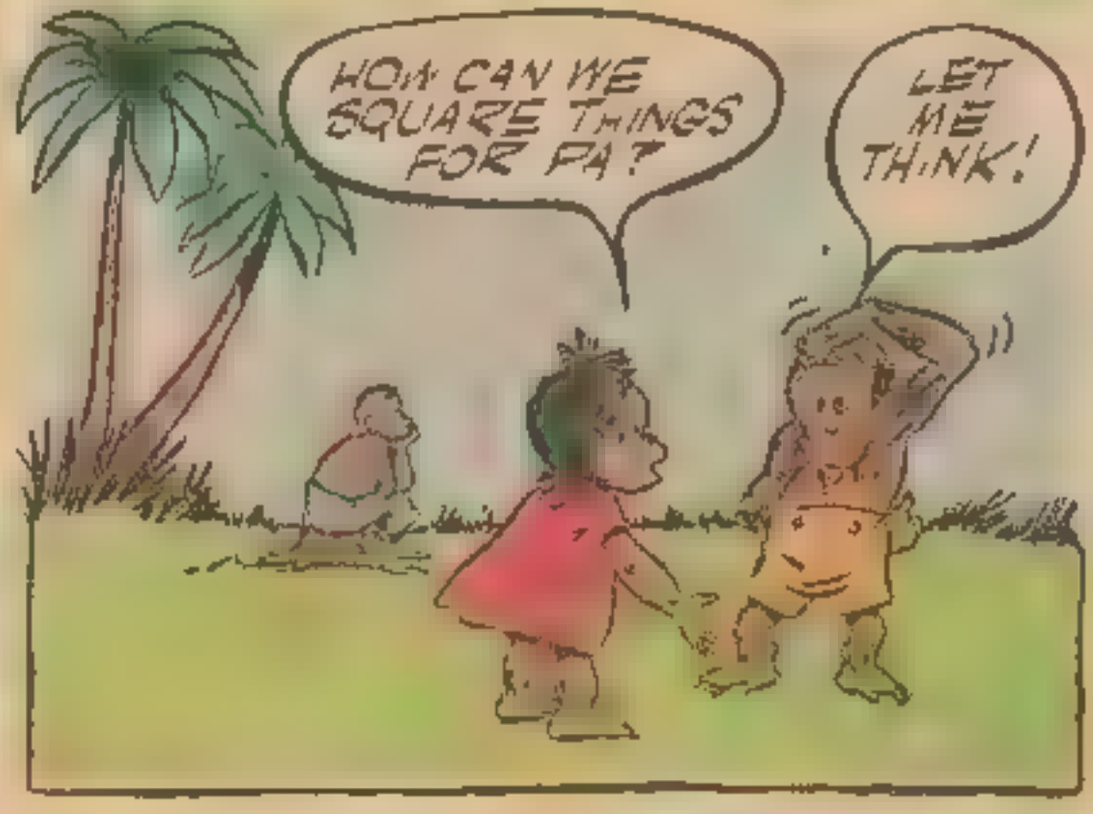
OH OH! MA GOT THE PAINT INSTEAD OF PA!


IT'S ALL OUR FAULT — WE GOTTA HELP PA!

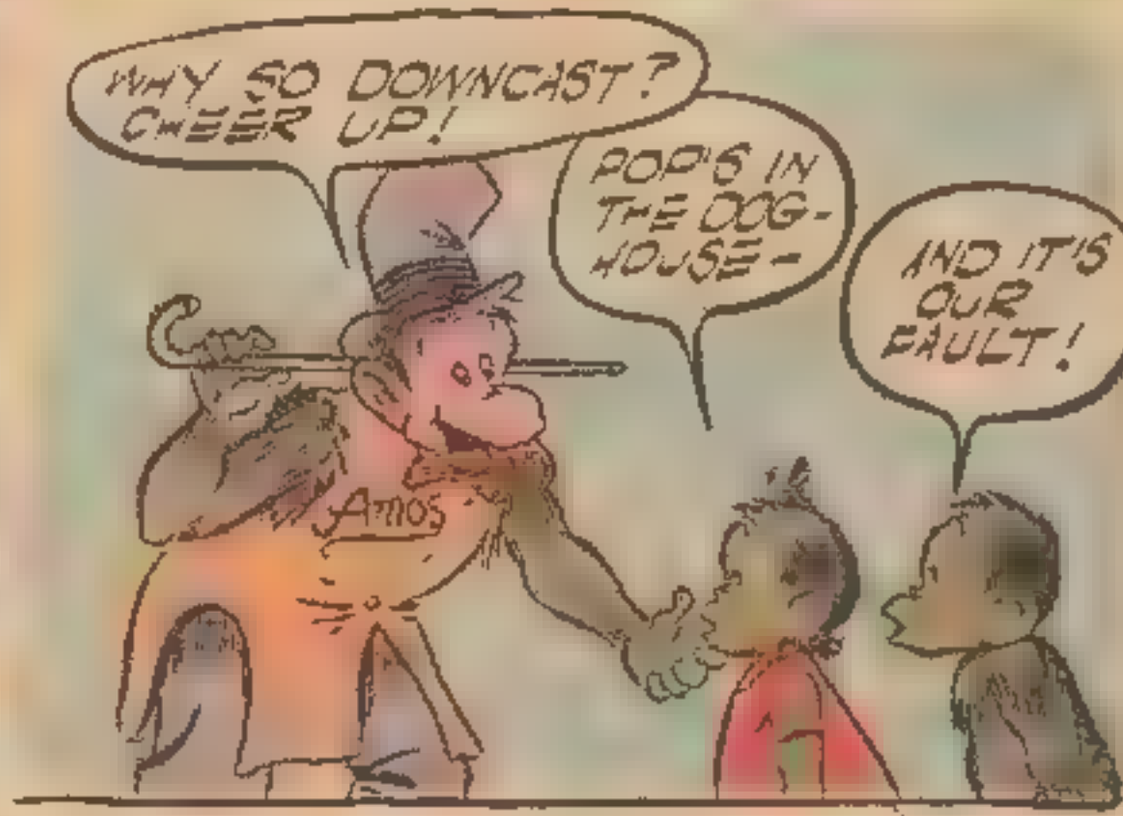
HEY, POP!


WE DID IT! WE GAVE BEN THE BLACK PAINT!
WE'RE SORRY!
A FINE MESS OF THINGS YOU MADE!


IT'S LUNCH TIME, TOO! MA IS HAVING DUMPLINGS TODAY — AH ME!


HOW CAN WE SQUARE THINGS FOR PA?
LET ME THINK!

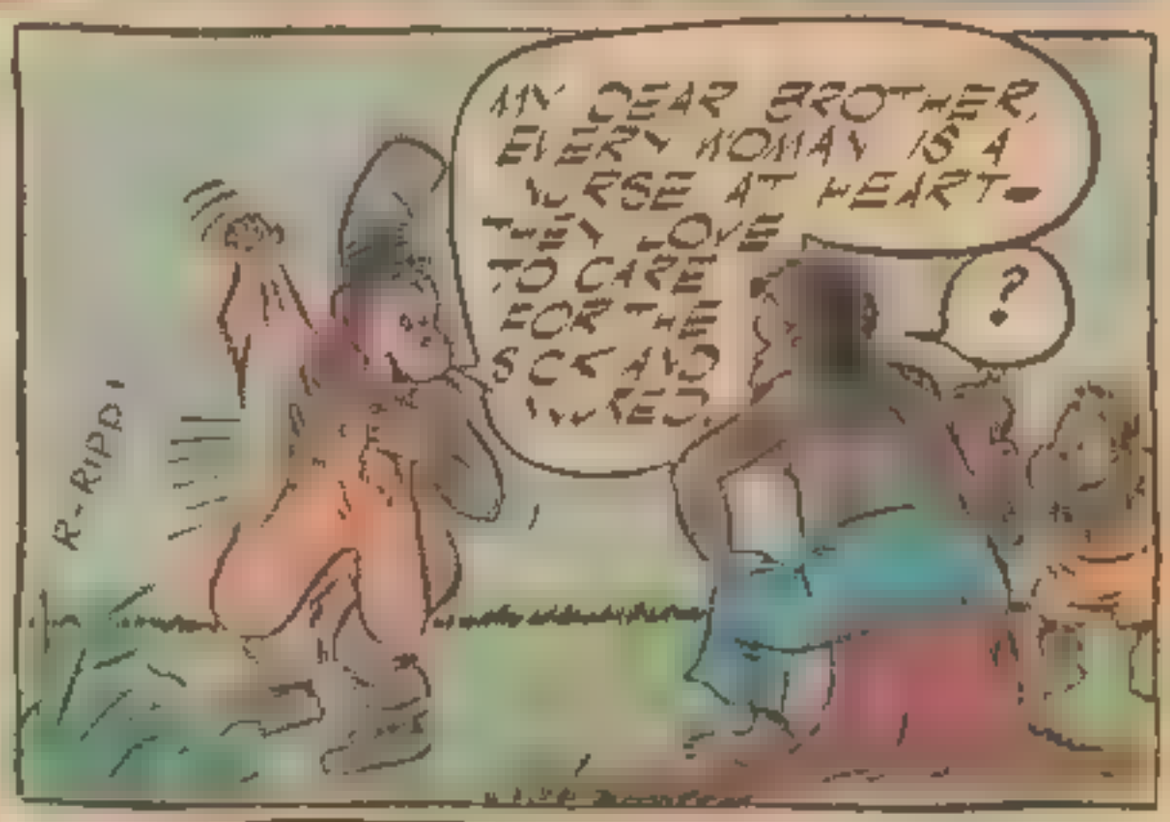
HELLO, FLIP AND DIP!
HELLO, UNCLE AMOS!


WHY SO DOWNCAST? CHEER UP!
POP'S IN THE DOG-HOUSE —
AND IT'S OUR FAULT!
AMOS

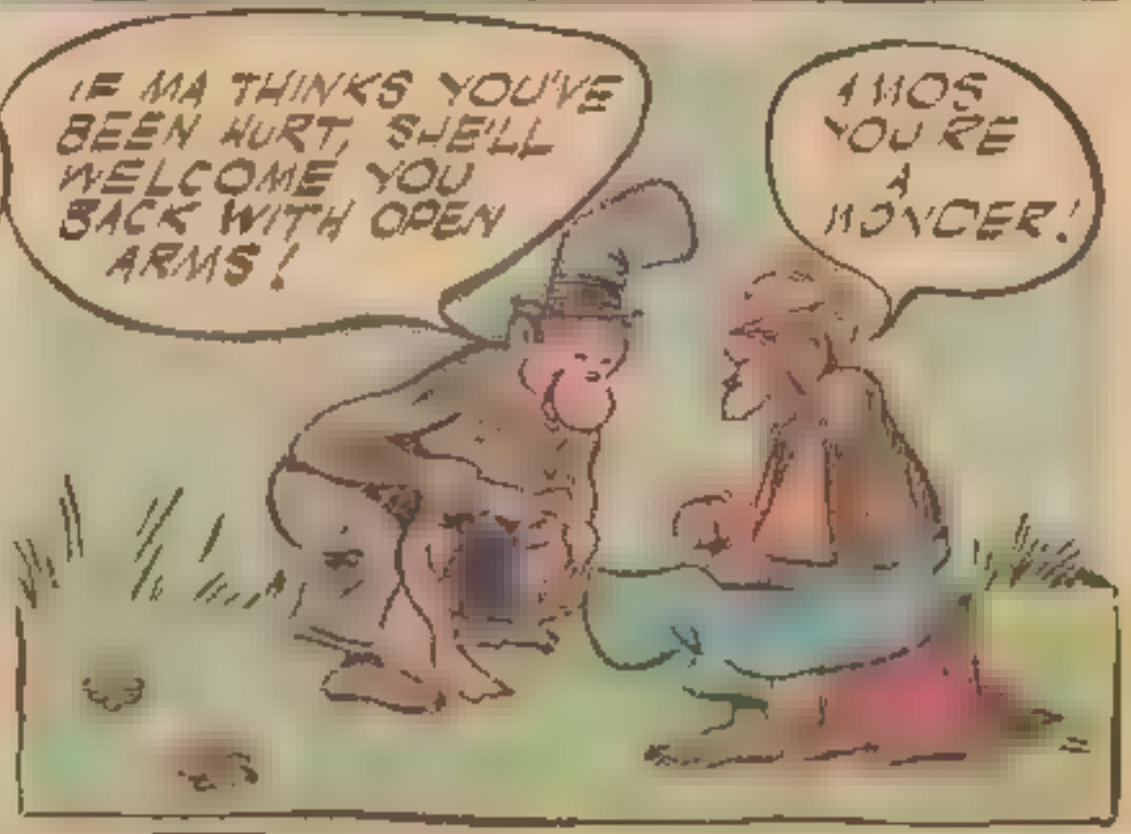
SO! MY DEAR BROTHER HAS BEEN THROWN OUT OF THE HOUSE AGAIN!
HELLO AMOS!

WHY IS IT YOU MARRIED MEN KNOW SO LITTLE ABOUT WOMEN?
I DON'T KNOW— WHY IS IT?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
UGH! YOU'RE SET OFF MY BACK!

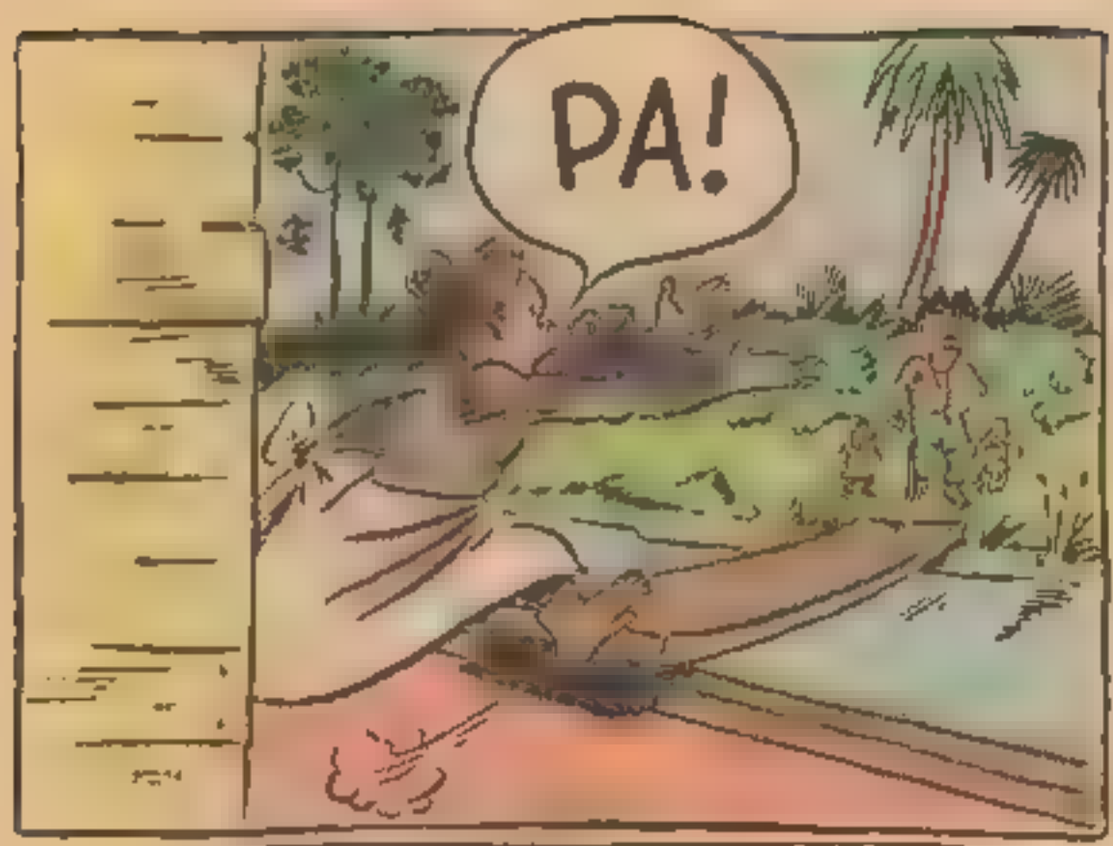

MY DEAR BROTHER, EVERY WOMAN IS A NURSE AT HEART— THEY LOVE TO CARE FOR THE SICK AND INJURED.
?
R-RIPP!

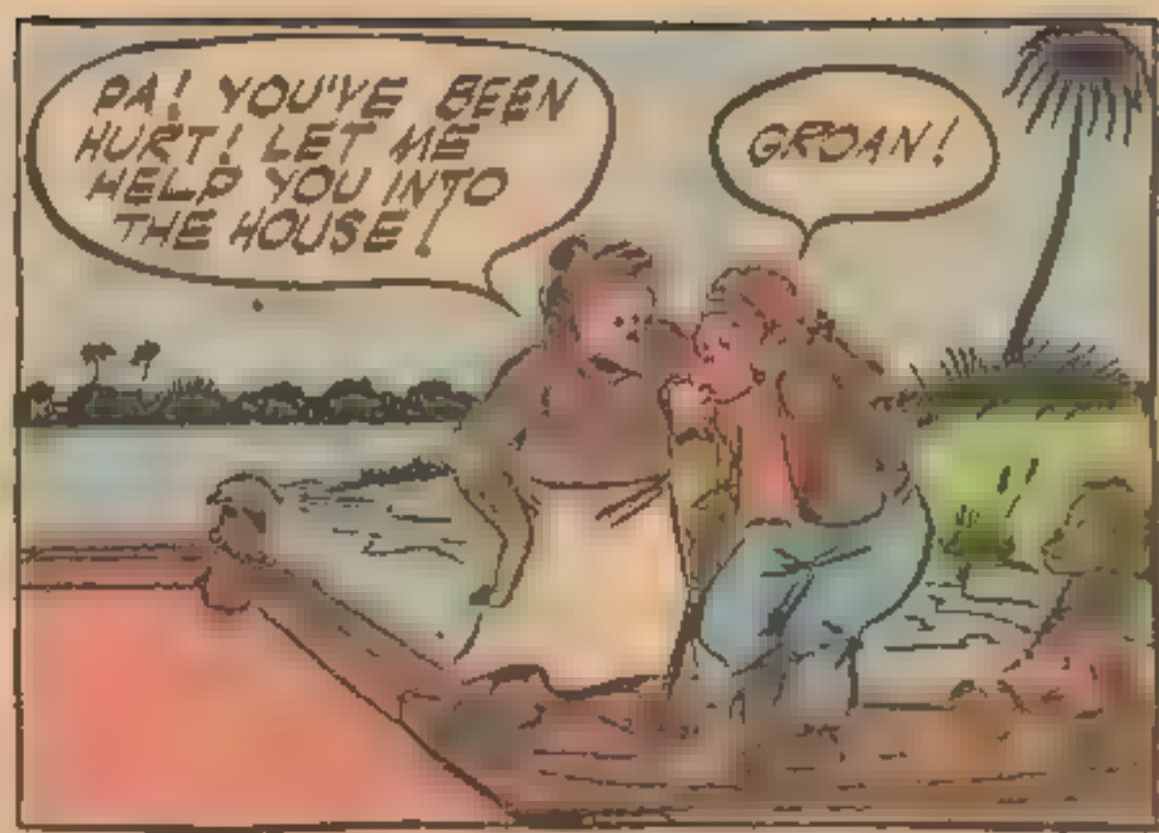
BUT EVERY WOMAN'S HEART IS THE SEAT OF SUFFERING.

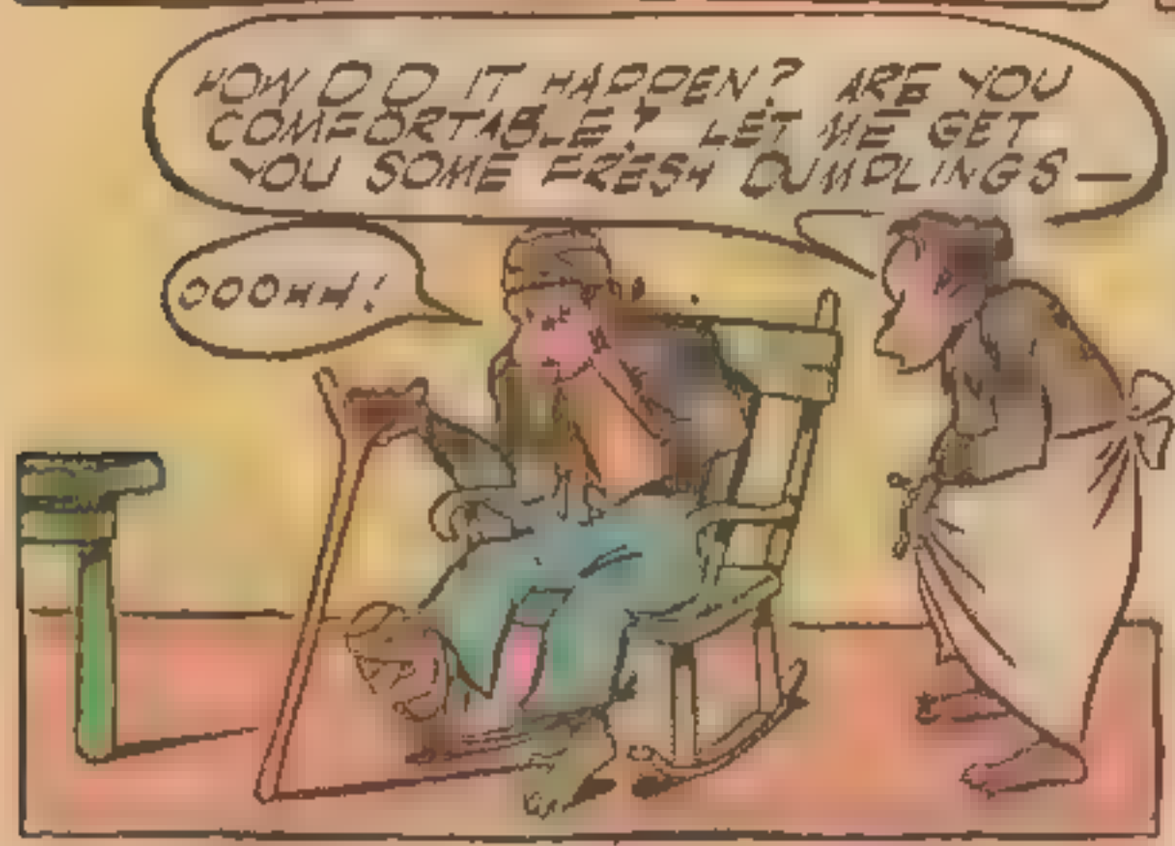

IF MA THINKS YOU'VE BEEN HURT, SHE'LL WELCOME YOU BACK WITH OPEN ARMS!
AMOS YOU'RE A MONGER!

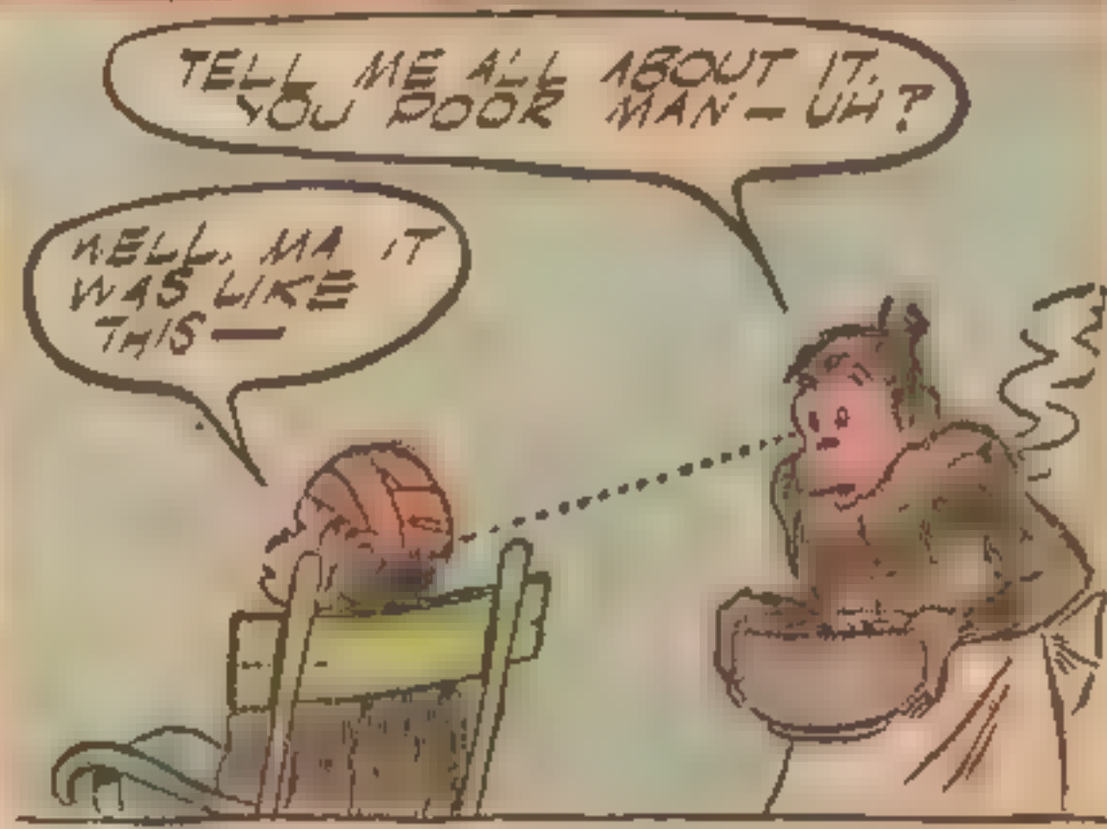
M-M-M

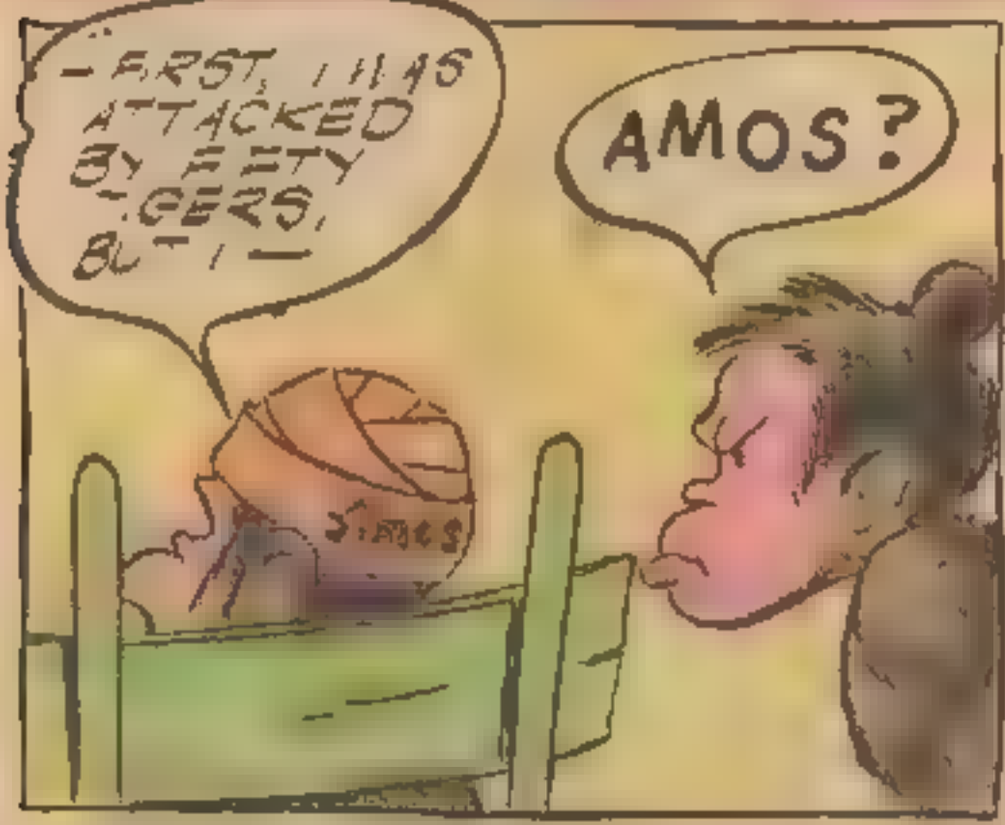
OH! OMIGOODNESS!

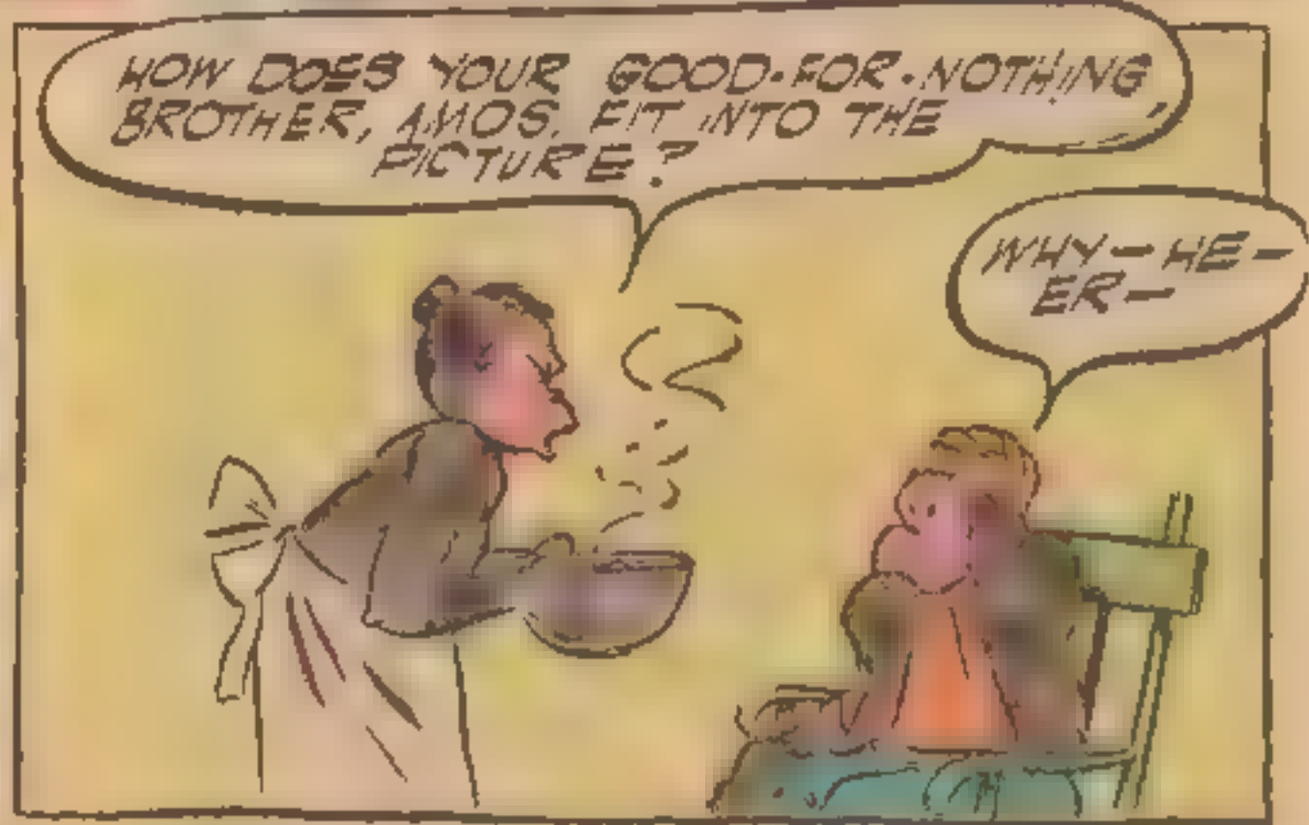

PA!

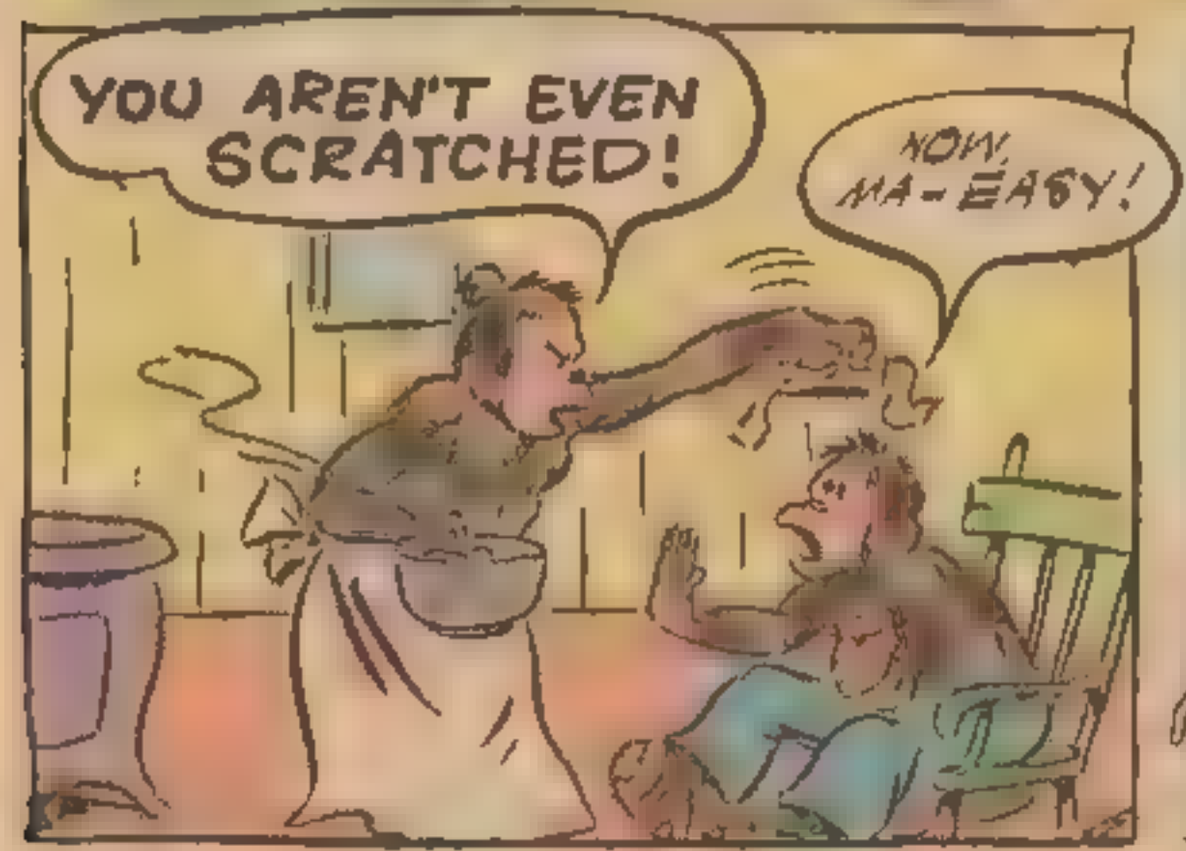

PA! YOU'VE BEEN HURT! LET ME HELP YOU INTO THE HOUSE!
GROAN!

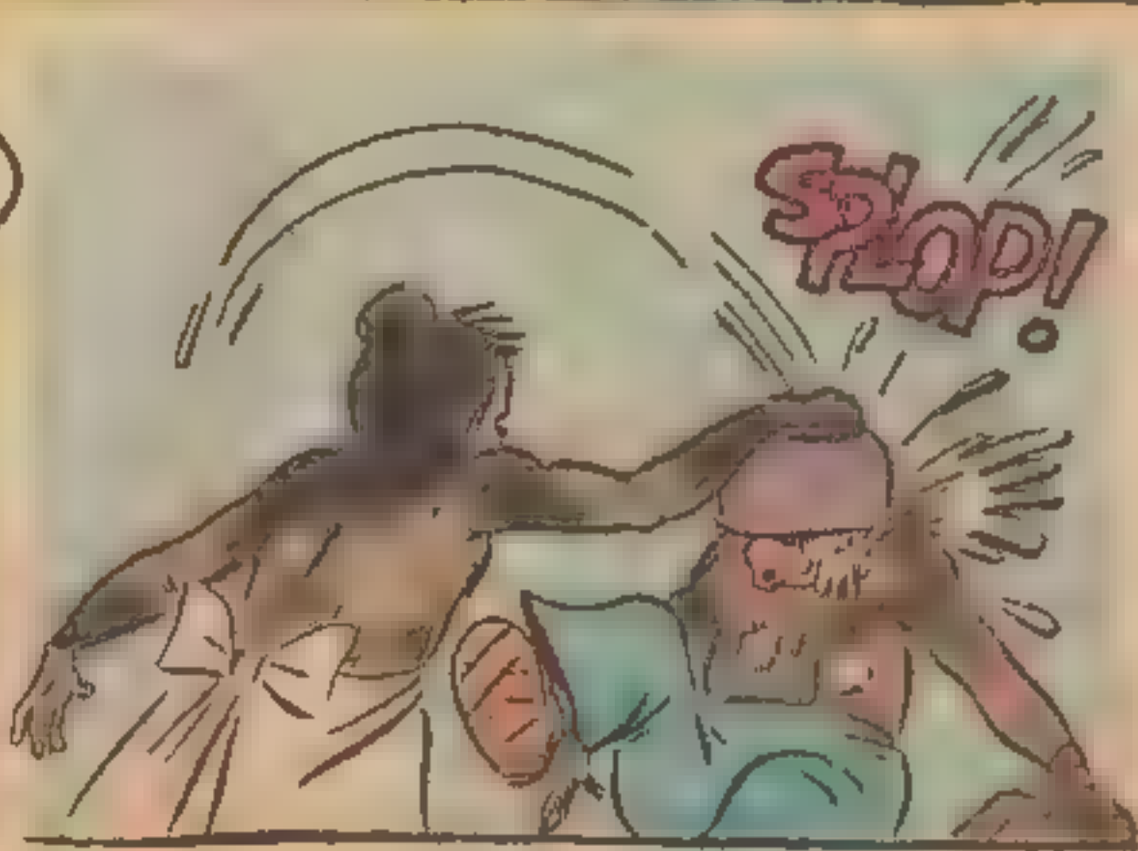

HOW DID IT HAPPEN? ARE YOU COMFORTABLE? LET ME GET YOU SOME FRESH DUMPLINGS—
OOOHH!

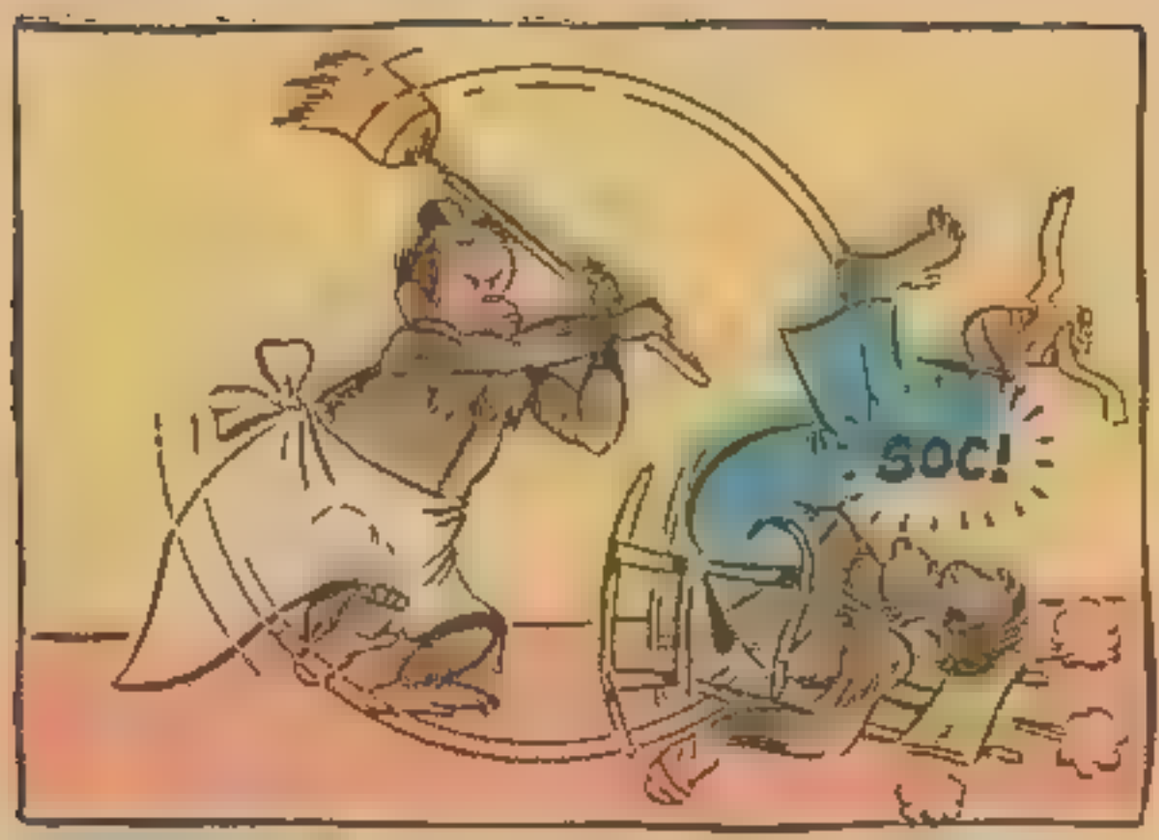

TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, YOU POOR MAN—UH?
WELL, MA IT WAS LIKE THIS—

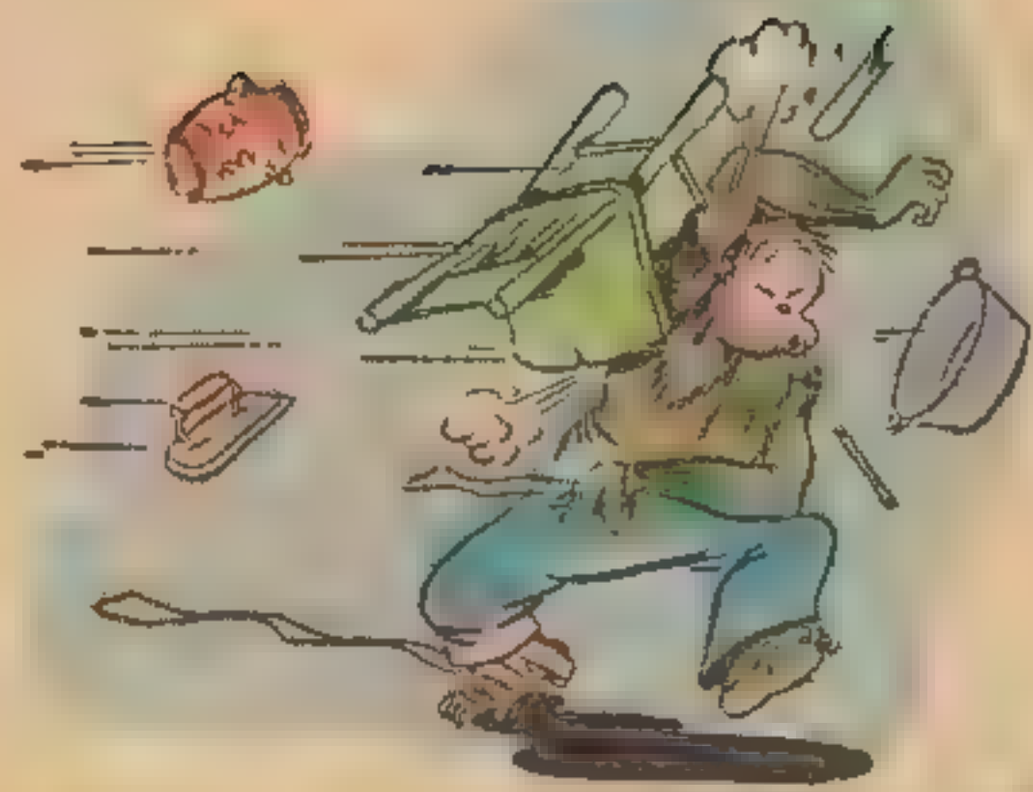

—FIRST, I WAS ATTACKED BY FIFTY TIGERS, BUT I—
AMOS?

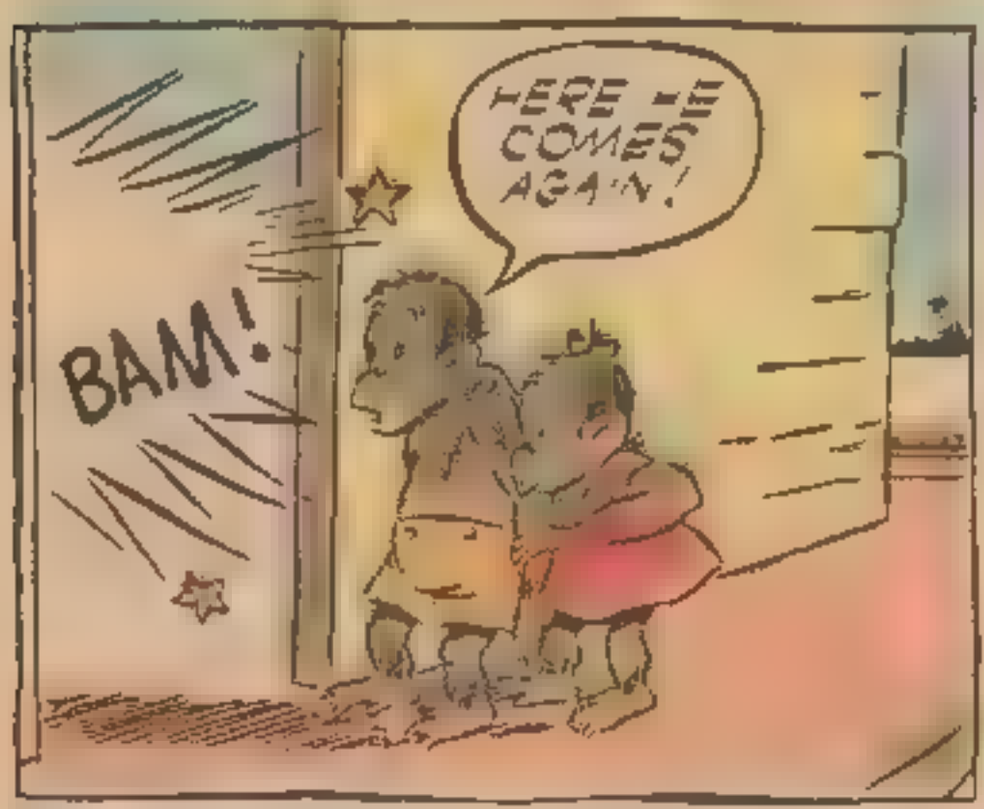

HOW DOES YOUR GOOD-FOR-NOTHING BROTHER, AMOS, FIT INTO THE PICTURE?
WHY—HE—ER—

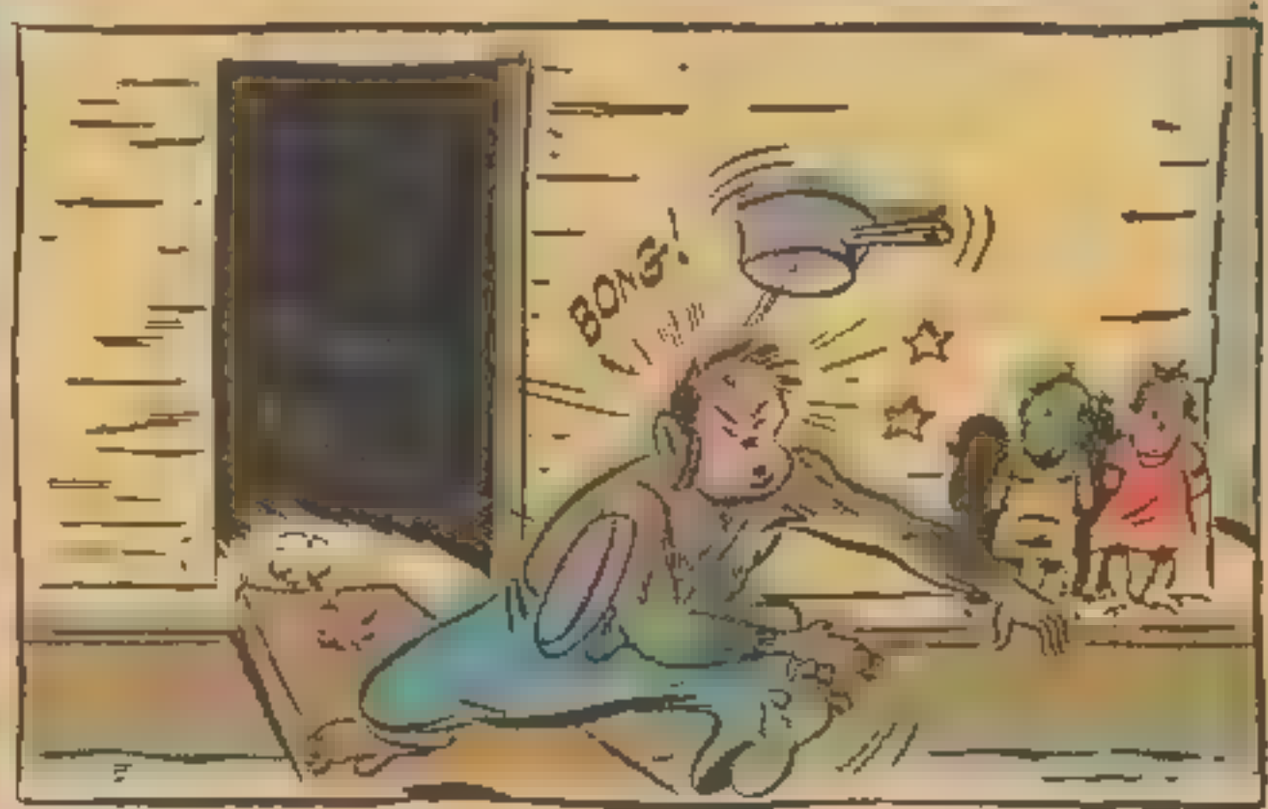

YOU AREN'T EVEN SCRATCHED!
NOW, MA—EASY!

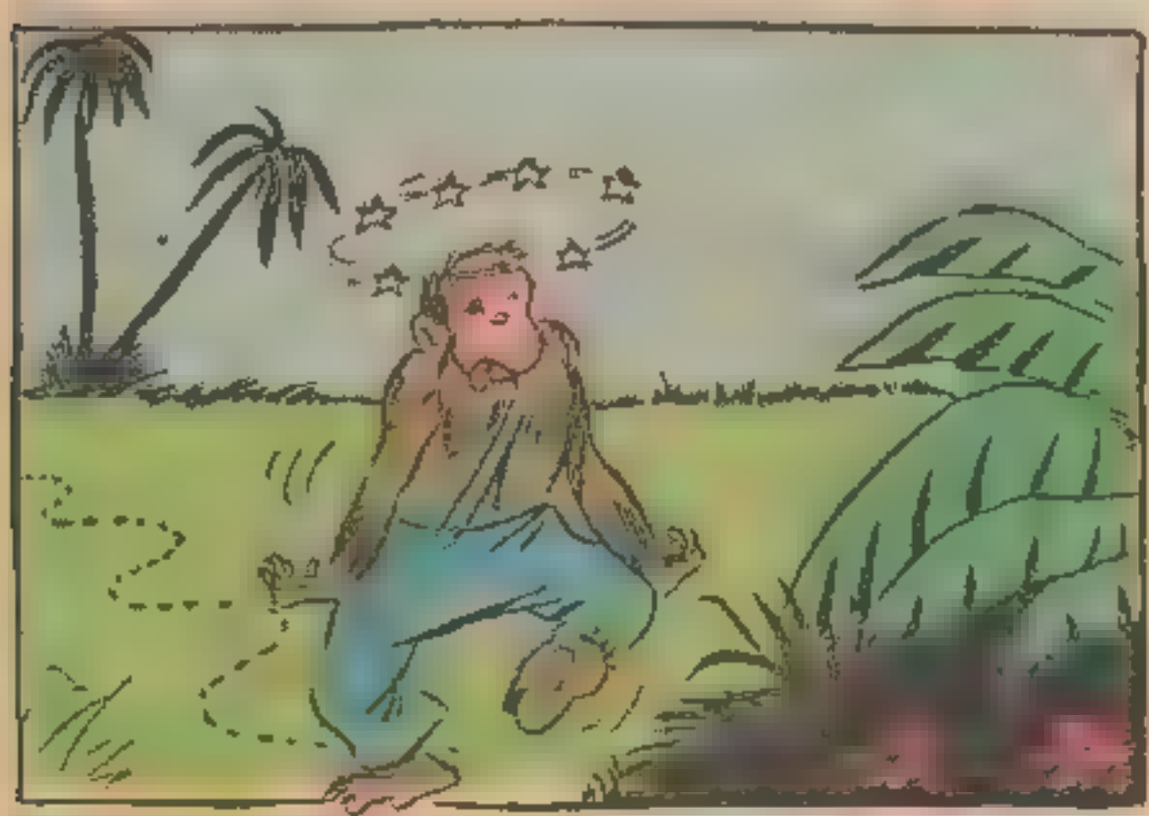

SLAP!

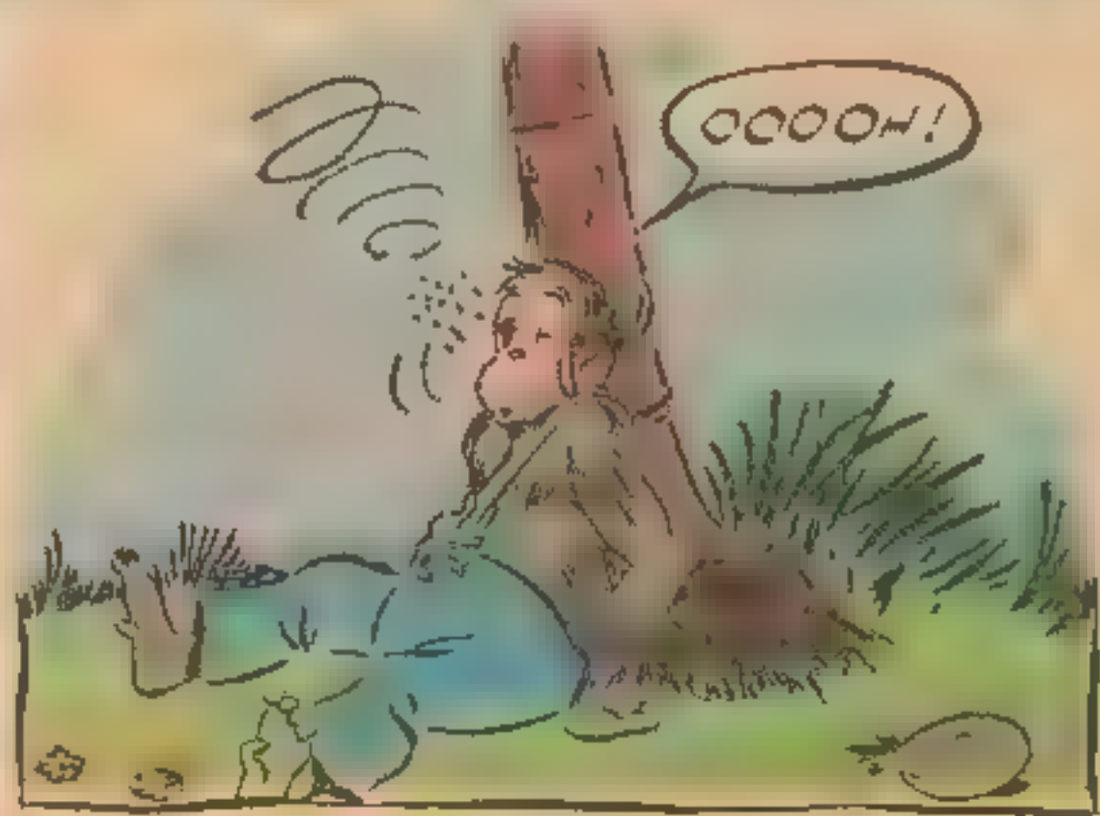

SOC!

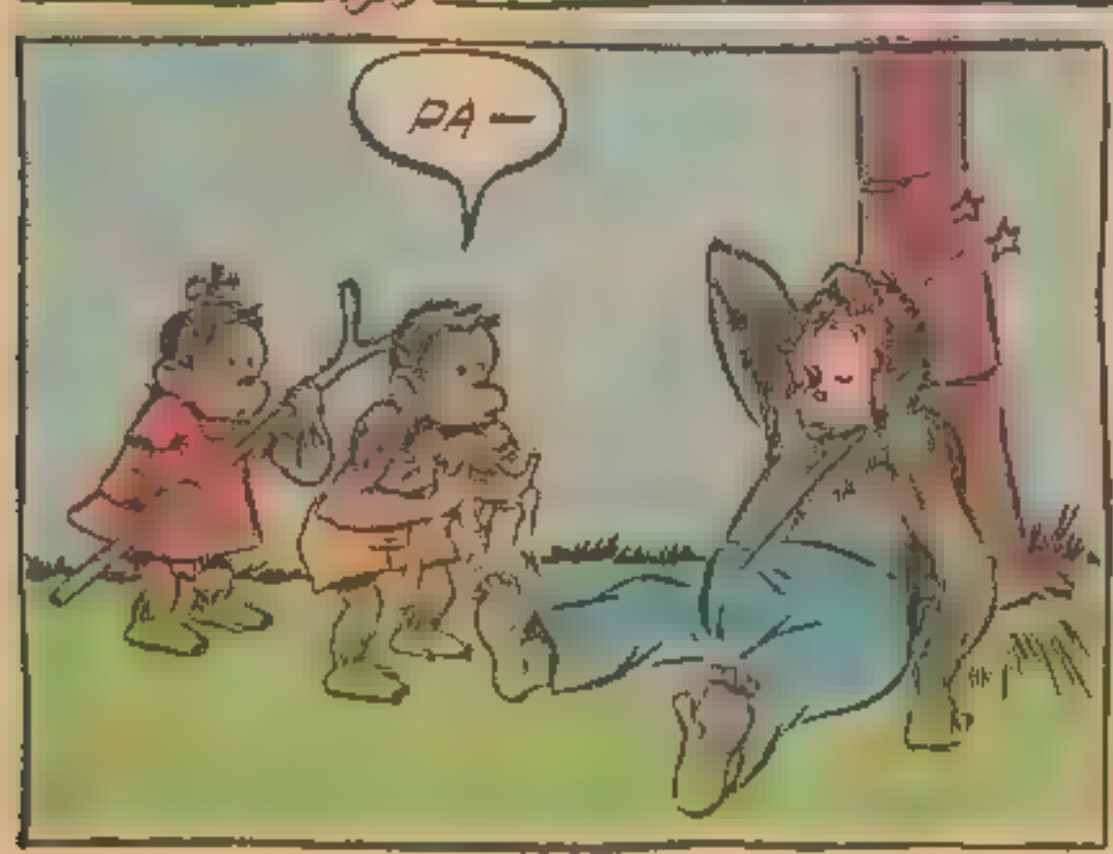


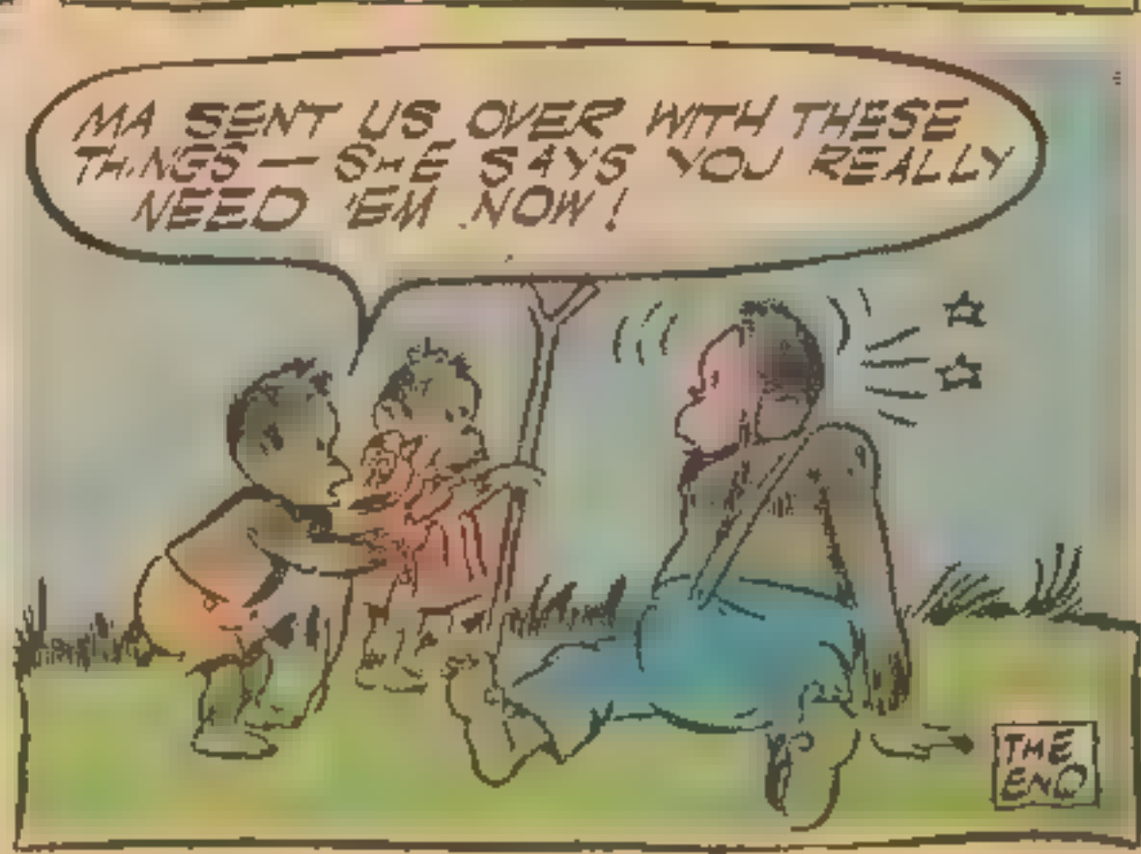

BAM!
HERE HE COMES AGA'N!


BONG!

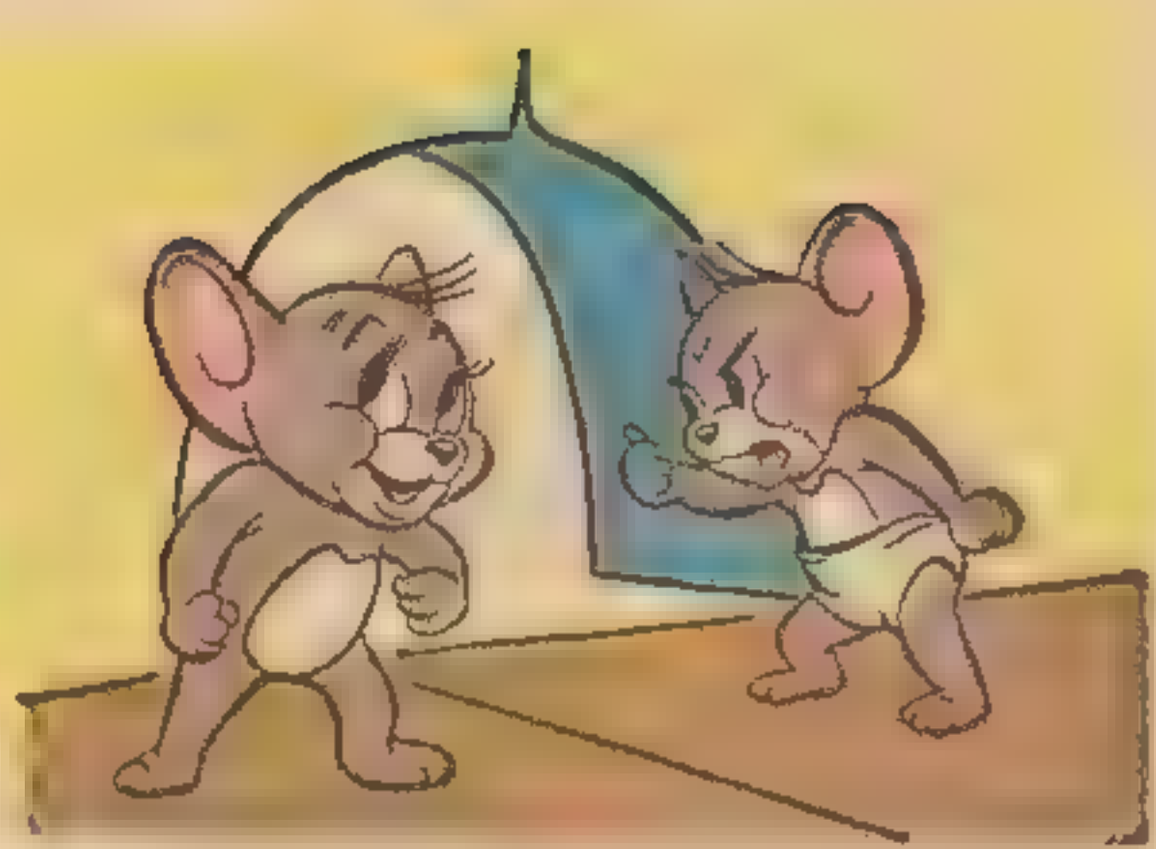



OOOOH!


PA —


MA SENT US OVER WITH THESE THINGS — SHE SAYS YOU REALLY NEED 'EM NOW!
THE END

# TOM and JERRY



Tom felt fine. He had just had a delicious lunch—smoked salmon and half a pitcher of thick, heavy cream. Tom purred, stroked his whiskers and settled down to a snooze. Soon he was fast asleep and snoring none too gently. The vibrations of his snoring penetrated the floors and walls of the house.

"Hey, Tuffy, listen to that," Jerry said. "I bet it's Tom, snoring again!"

"Disgusting creature," answered Tuffy. "I don't know why people put up with that good-for-nothing cat."

"Good for nothing?" said Jerry. "He's good for something! He is always good for a real laugh! What're we going to do to him this time?"

"How about putting a firecracker under him—a real big one?"

"Swell, but how about a firecracker?

How are we going to get one?"

"That's right," said Tuffy, "I forgot we haven't got one. Oh, well, let's go out and take a look at Tom anyway. Something will come to us."

"Okay," laughed Jerry, "something always does. We are the darndest mice when it comes to thinking up tricks to tease cats."

Jerry and Tuffy peeked out of the entrance of their hole and seeing the coast clear, boldly stepped out. They had no trouble locating Tom. Following the buzzing noise of Tom's snoring, they found him lying snuggled up in the cushions of the best easy chair in the house.

"Look at the big, lazy lout," said Tuffy. "You'd think he owns the place."

"Sh-sh-shush, don't wake him up," whispered Jerry. "Got any ideas yet, Tuffy?"

Tuffy didn't and for a moment or two, the two little mice stood frowning. Then, Tom's tail hanging over the side of the chair twitching once in a while, gave Jerry a start.

"Lovely tail of Tom's. What do you say, Tuffy, shall we cut it off and hang it over the mantlepiece in our trophy room? Or, shall we just cut it off?"

"What a blood-thirsty idea!" squeeked Tuffy. "Shame on you! We wouldn't want to hurt Tom. It might even kill him. Besides who would we have to play with if Tom were gone?"

"Right-o, old man, we shall not cut it off. Gimme a pin then. I'll stick a pin

in his tail instead."

"Oh go on, think of something else. How about tying his tail on to the chair, huh?" said Tuffy.

"That isn't any fun. Let's get a big tin can and tie it to his tail with a long piece of string. Come along! We can get one from the kitchen." With this Jerry marched out to the kitchen followed by Tuffy.

The two of them had a hard job getting an empty juice can out of the garbage pail, but at last they managed it. Bringing it into the living room without any noise was another big job but that they accomplished too. They tied one end of the string which they also had found to the tip of Tom's tail.

The big tin can stood upright and in order to tie the other end of the string to the can, Jerry had to climb on Tuffy's shoulders to climb on top of the can. The ragged piece of the top of the can was the only place on the slippery can to tie the string onto.

Teetering on the edge of the can, Jerry finished a perfect sailor's knot, when—whoops—he lost his balance and—plunk!—fell into the can.

"Tuffy, help! Get me out of this can!" Jerry yelled. He was trapped. Tuffy could not climb the smooth outside of the tin can and Jerry couldn't climb out for the very same reason. Through all these goings-on, Tom slept peacefully.

Tuffy was getting frantic. He so wanted to help his friend Jerry. Then, looking at the string tied to the top of the can, he tried to climb up on it and that, decidedly, was a mistake. No sooner had he put his weight on one end of the string, when the other end gave just enough of a yank to awaken Tom with a start. Tom sat up. "Clank," said the tin can. "Yipe!" yelled Tom.

"Squeek!" went Tuffy, tumbling through the air. Only Jerry said nothing because he was just falling on his nose on the bottom of the tin can. Now things really began to happen fast. Tom saw Tuffy and leaped after him.

The can with Jerry inside, tied to Tom's tail went with him flying through the air, saying "bong" or "bang" every time it hit against something. Tuffy ran for his life. He just made the entrance to their hole when Tom made a real pounce.

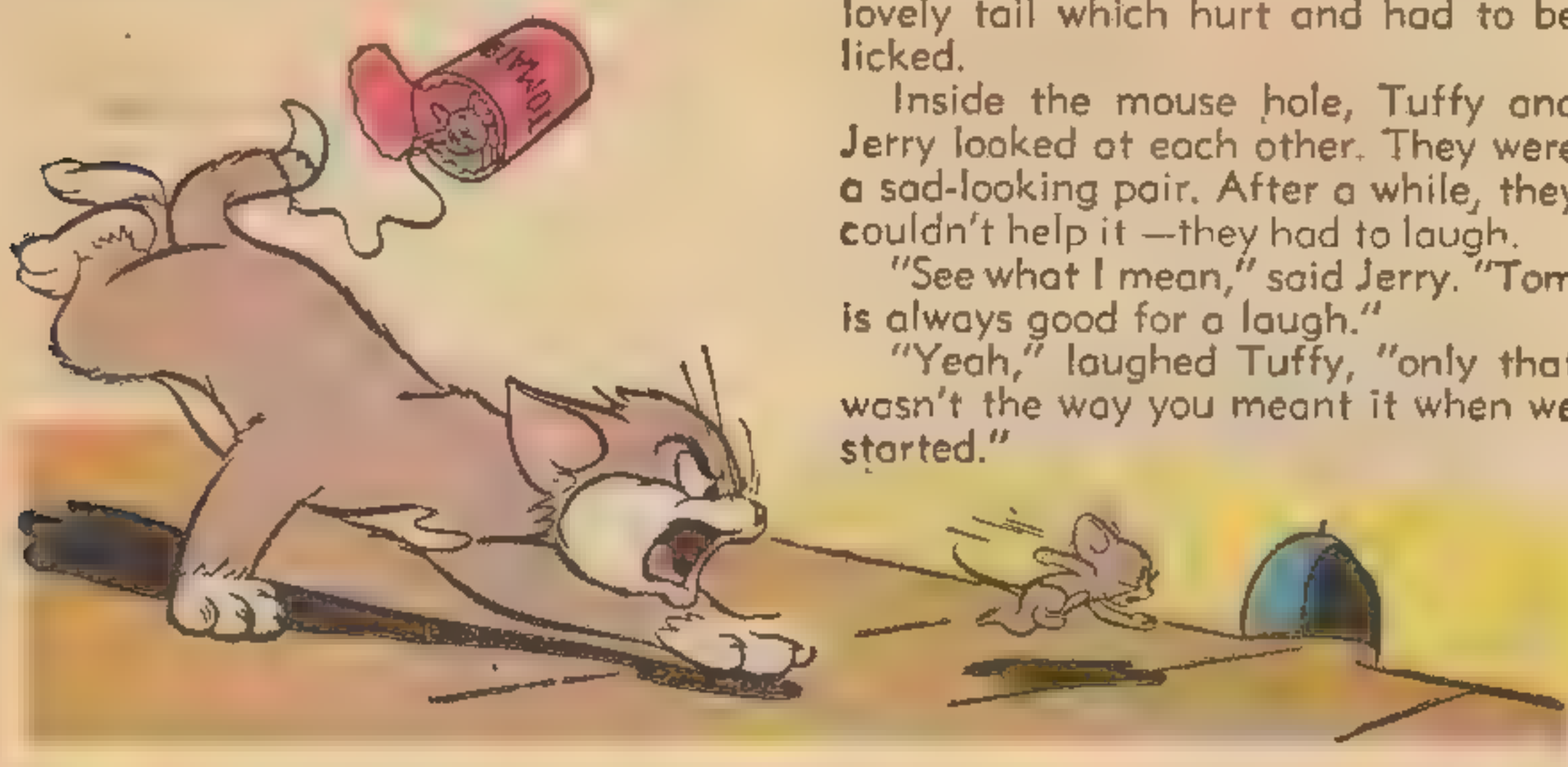
In mid-air, Tom was jerked back, pulled to a stop by his tail which in turn was pulled by the can which had lodged between the legs of a table and would go no further.

"Snap," went the string. "Yipe," yelled Tom. "Clang!" went the tin can. Dizzily, Jerry rolled out of the can and tottering like a sailor on the tossing deck of a ship in a storm, he made his way towards home. He didn't care about Tom or anything. Neither did Tom who was busy with the tip of his lovely tail which hurt and had to be licked.

Inside the mouse hole, Tuffy and Jerry looked at each other. They were a sad-looking pair. After a while, they couldn't help it —they had to laugh.

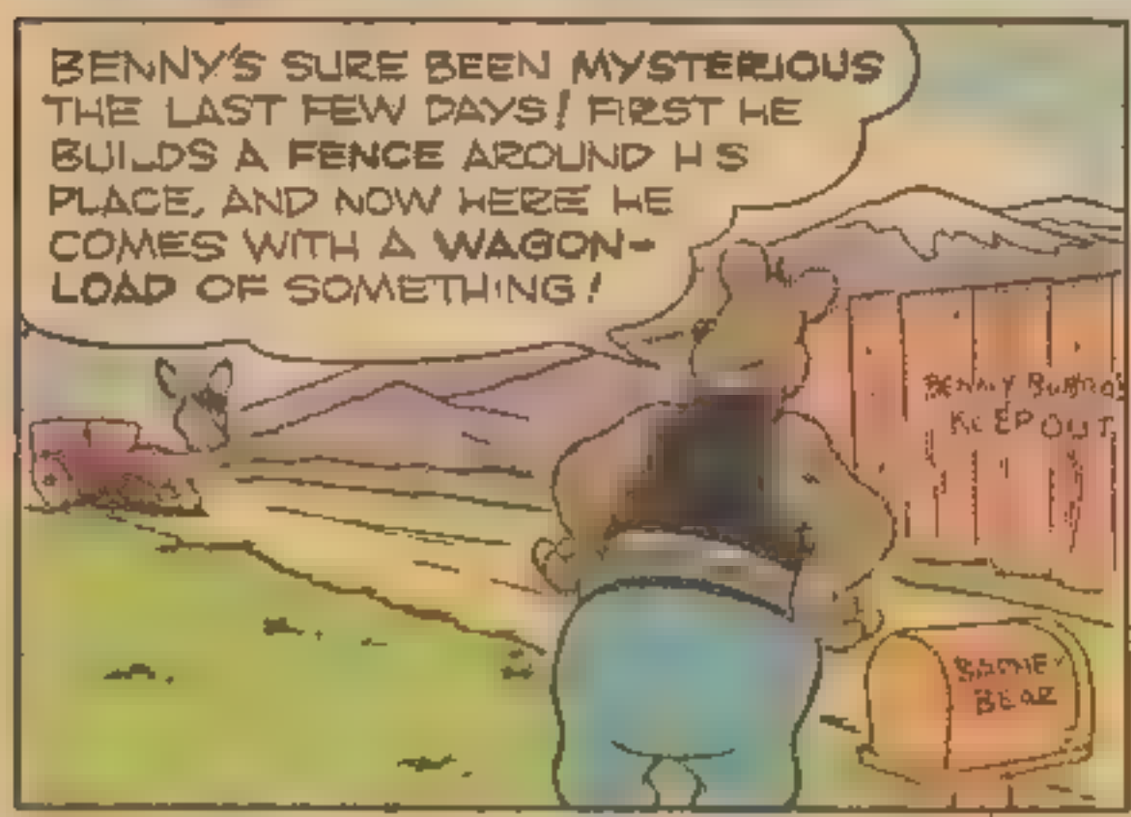
"See what I mean," said Jerry. "Tom is always good for a laugh."

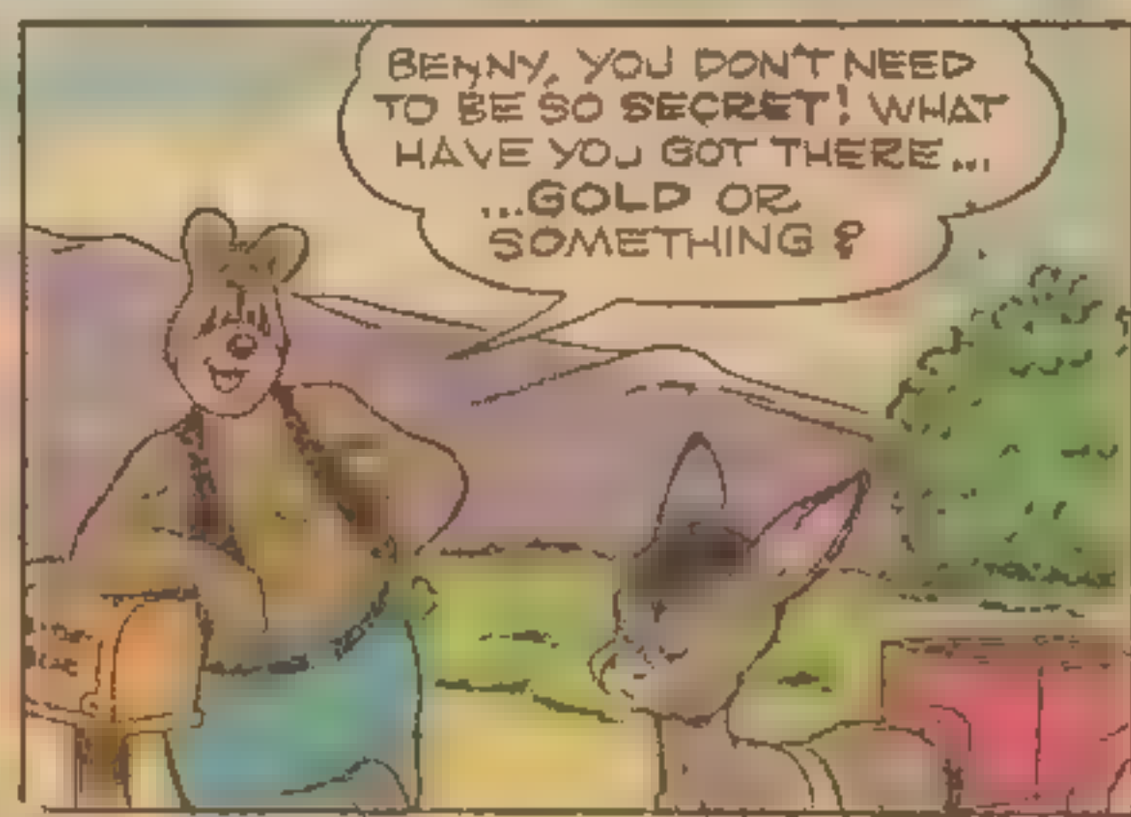
"Yeah," laughed Tuffy, "only that wasn't the way you meant it when we started."

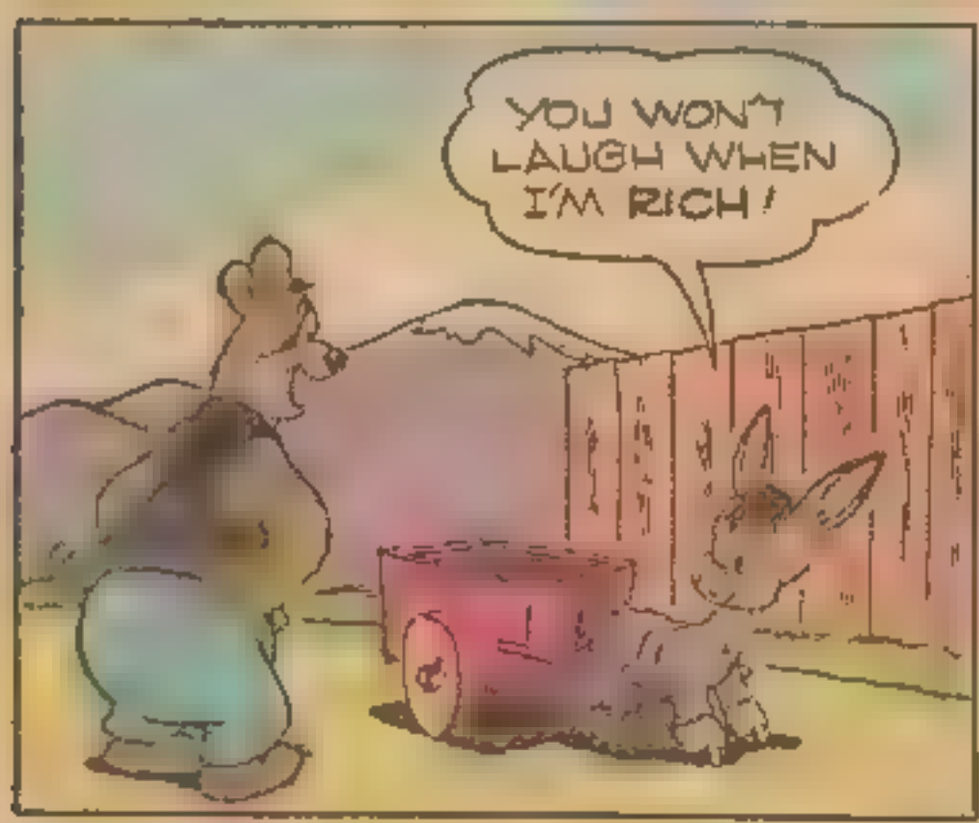


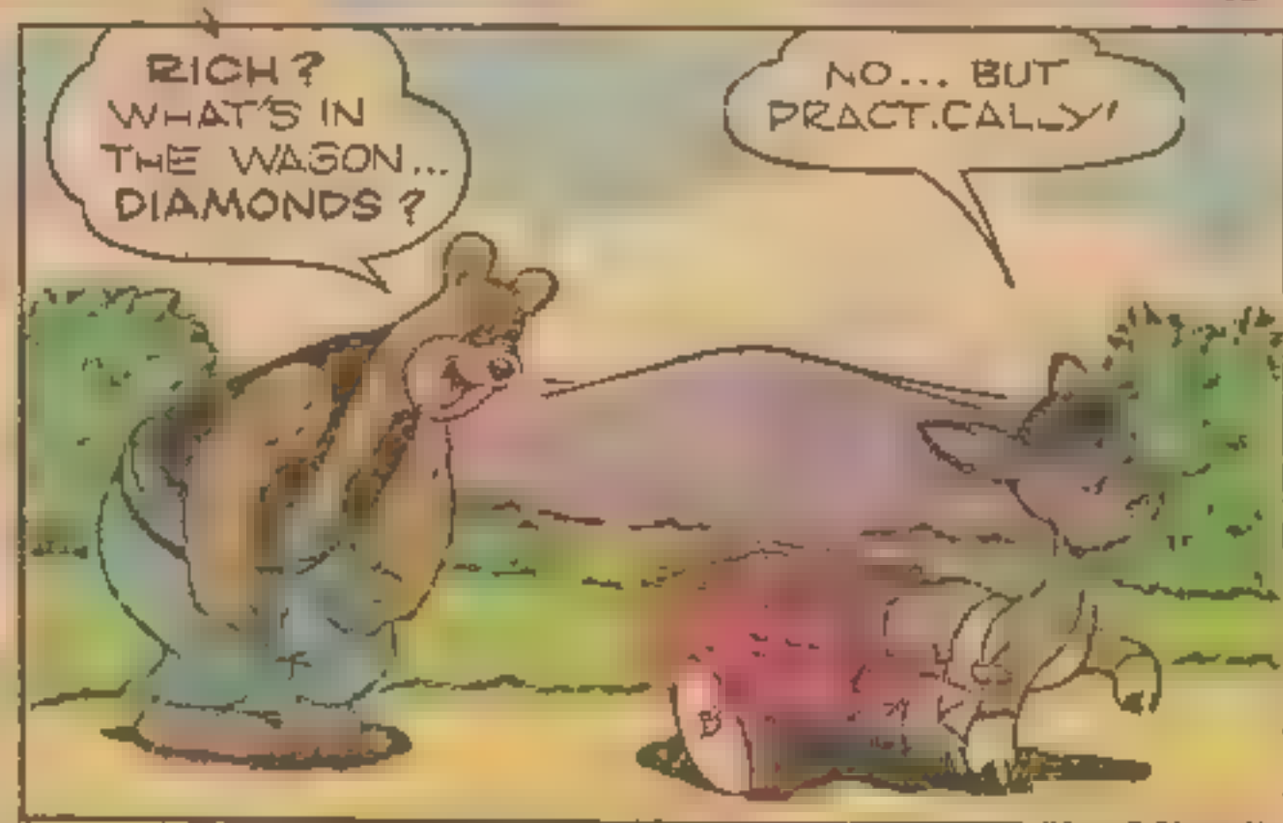
M-G-M- CARTOONS *present*

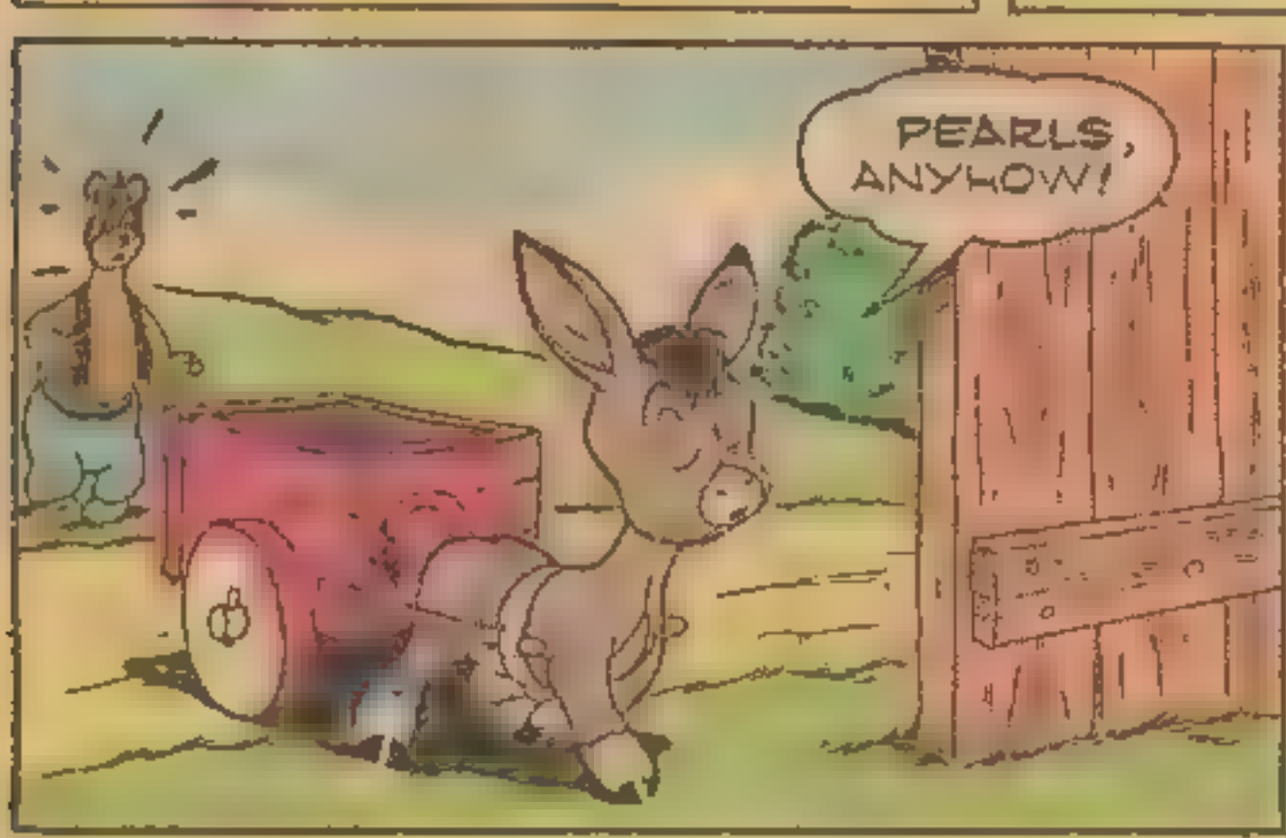
# BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO

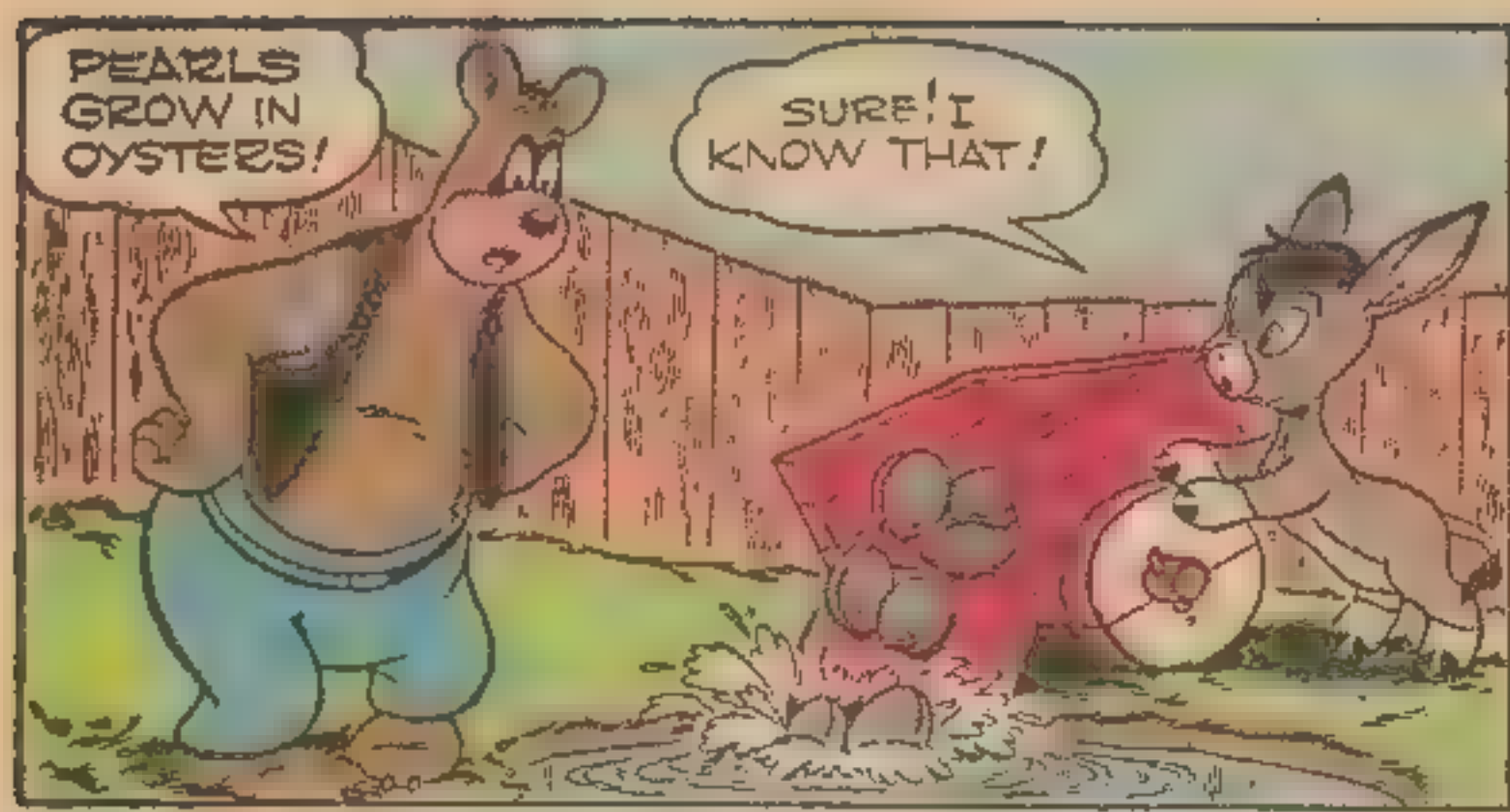


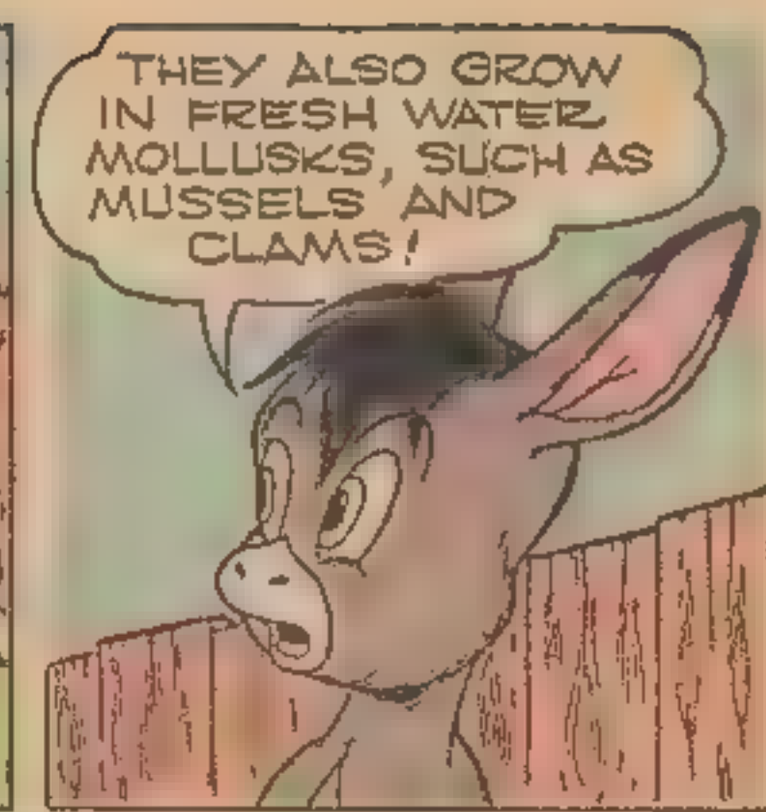



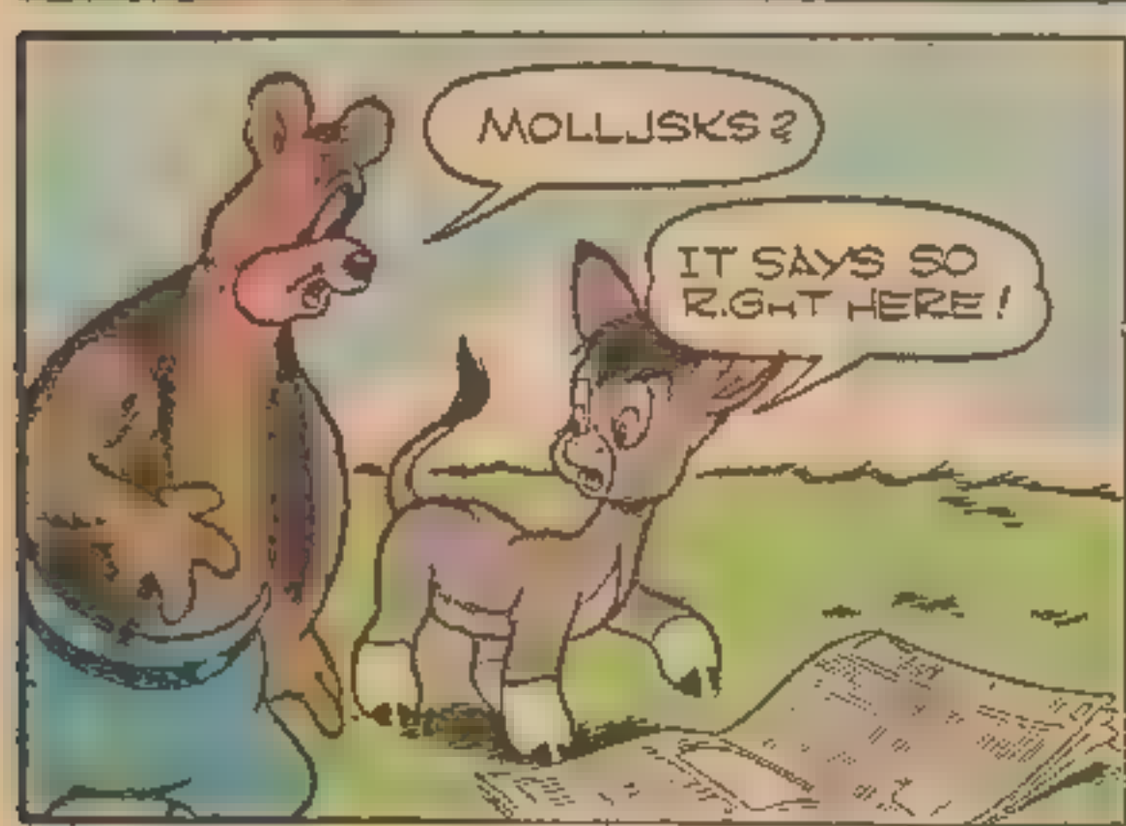



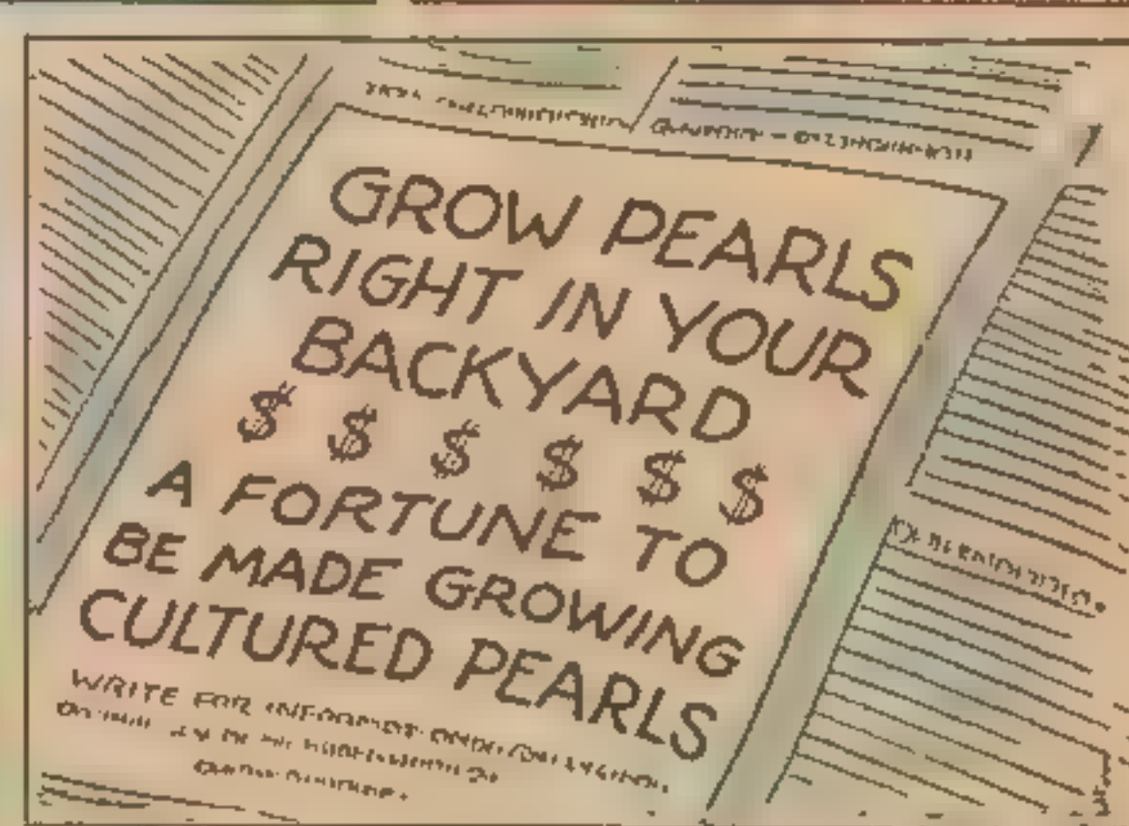



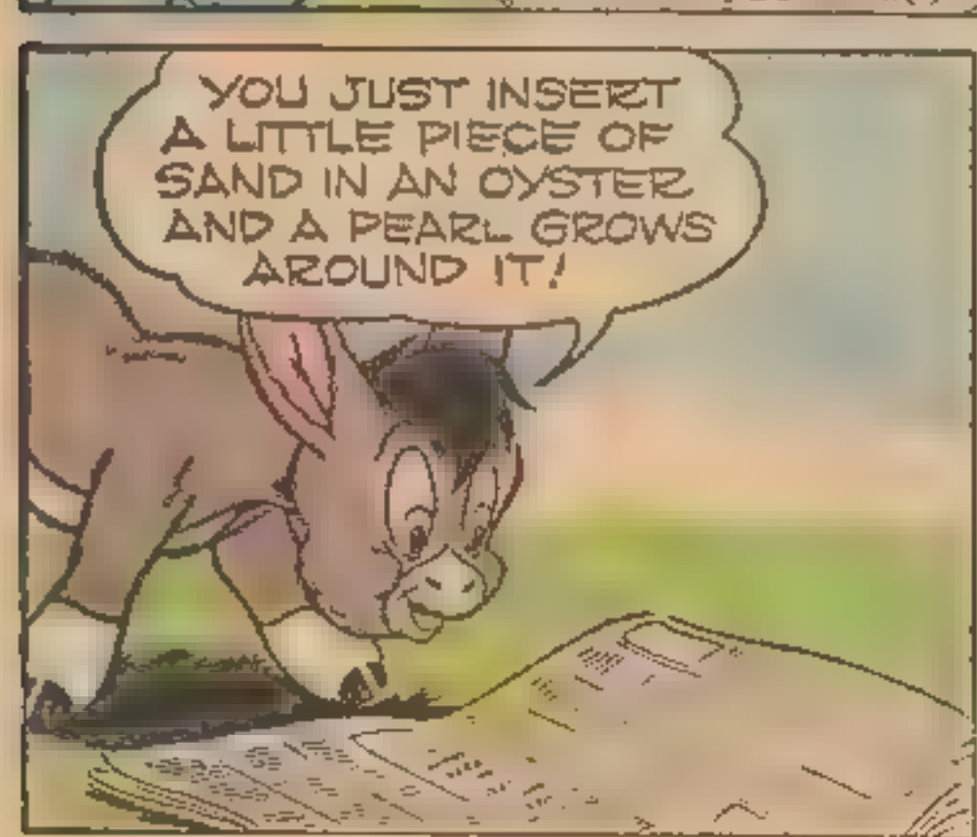



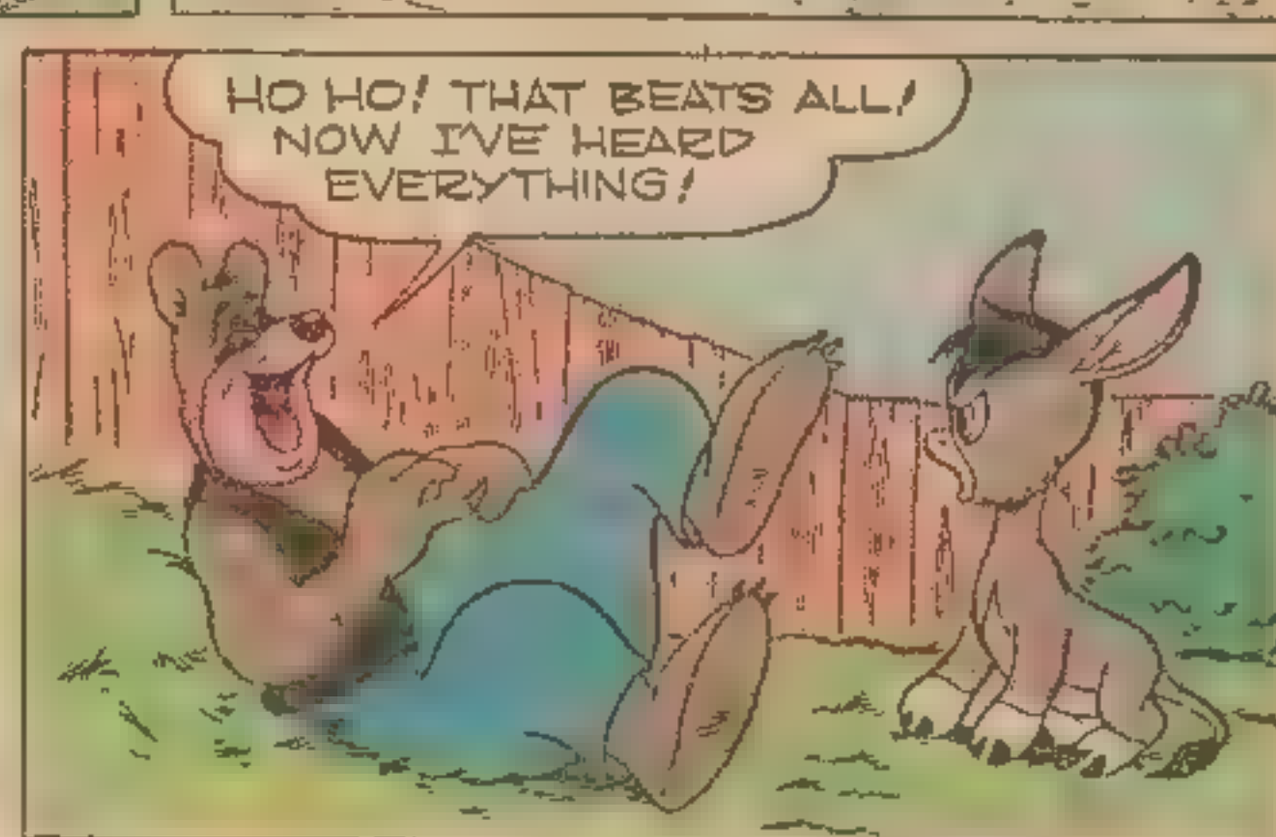

PEARLS GROW IN OYSTERS!
SURE! I KNOW THAT!

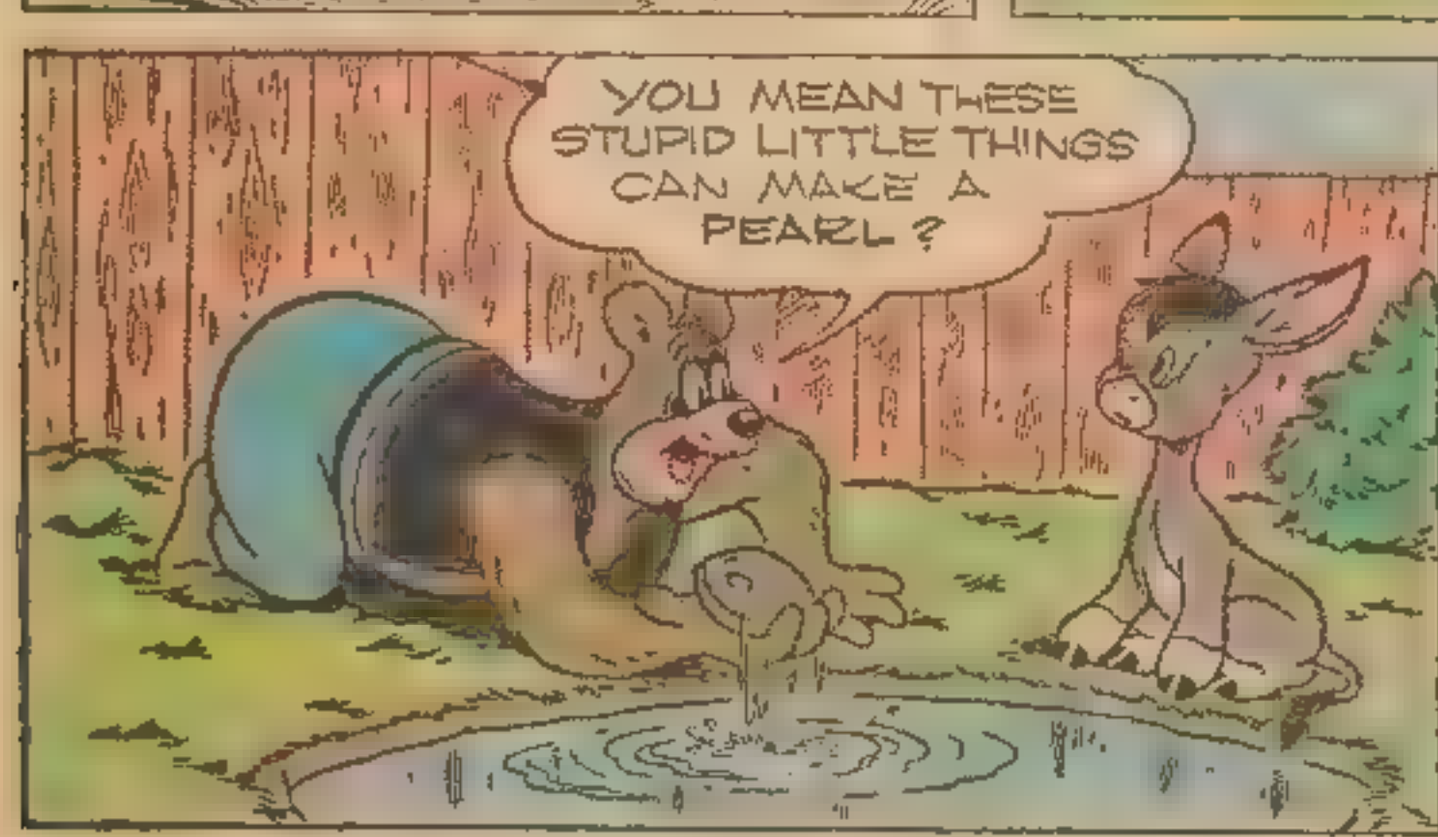

THEY ALSO GROW IN FRESH WATER MOLLUSKS, SUCH AS MUSSELS AND CLAMS!

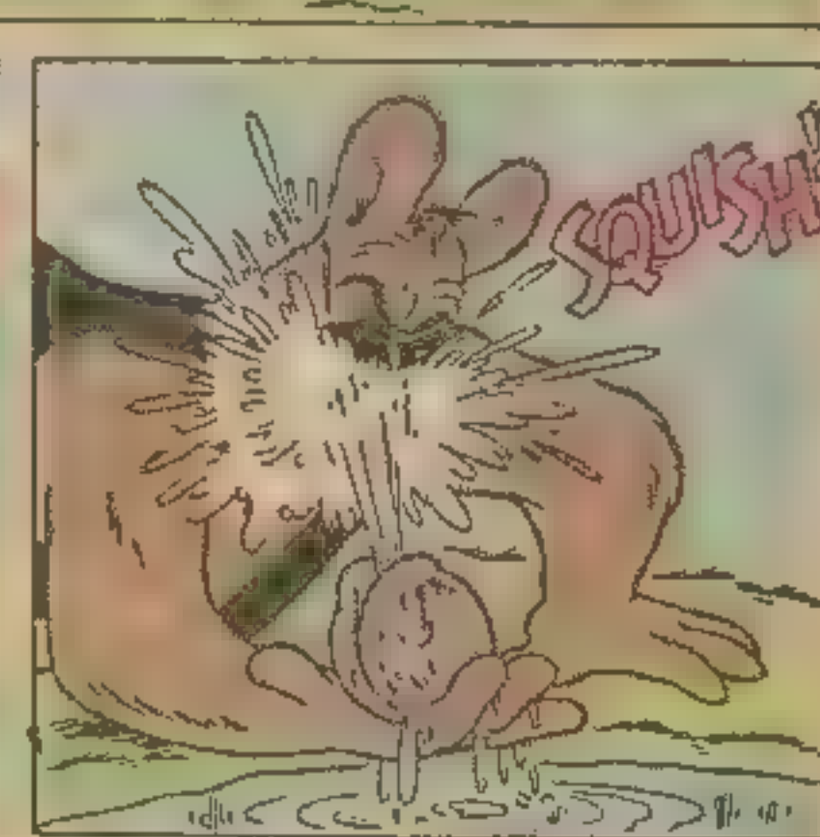

MOLLUSKS?
IT SAYS SO RIGHT HERE!

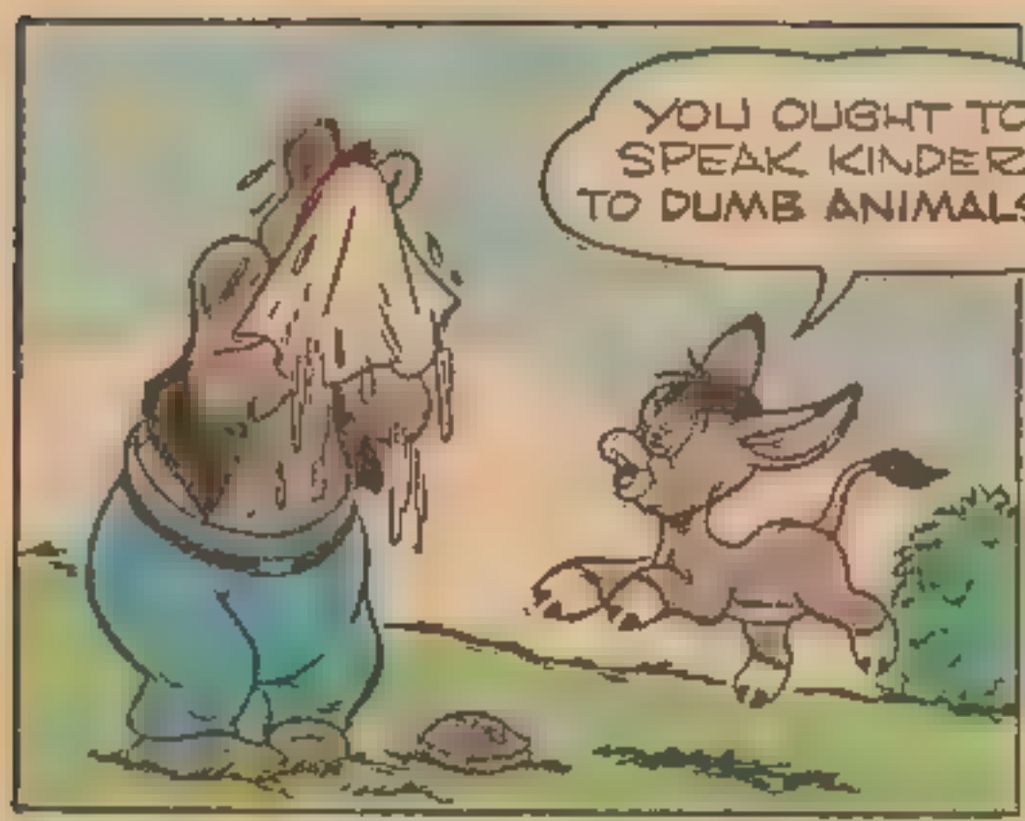

GROW PEARLS RIGHT IN YOUR BACKYARD
$ $ $ $ $ $
A FORTUNE TO BE MADE GROWING CULTURED PEARLS

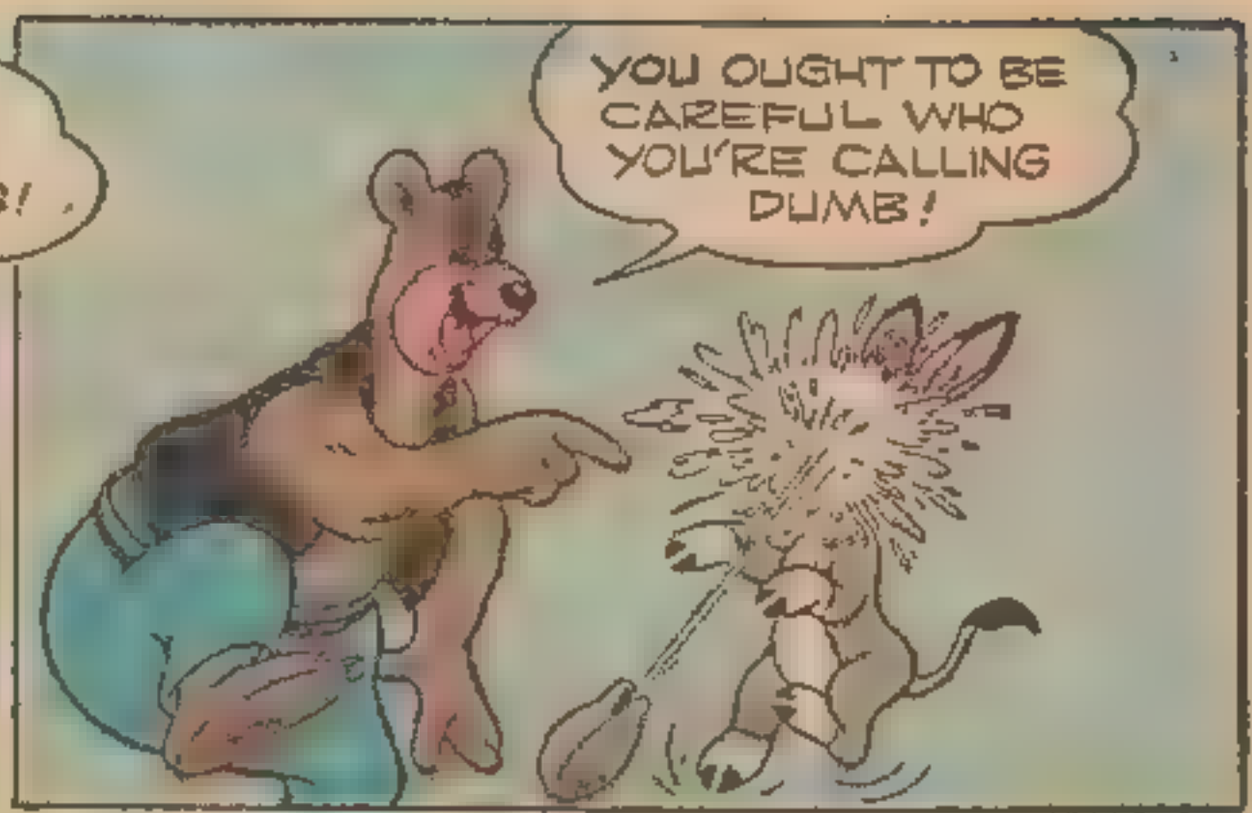

YOU JUST INSERT A LITTLE PIECE OF SAND IN AN OYSTER AND A PEARL GROWS AROUND IT!

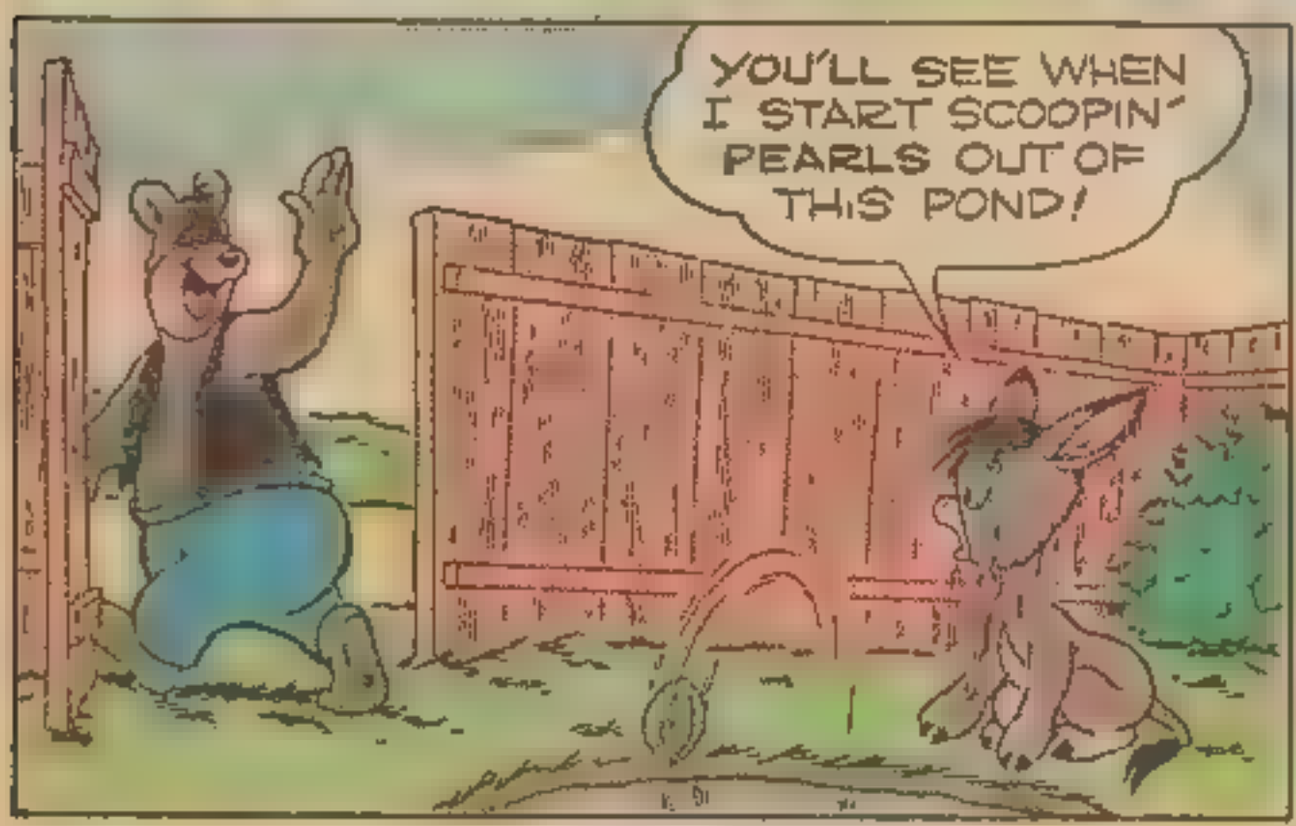

HO HO! THAT BEATS ALL! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!


YOU MEAN THESE STUPID LITTLE THINGS CAN MAKE A PEARL?


SQUISH!

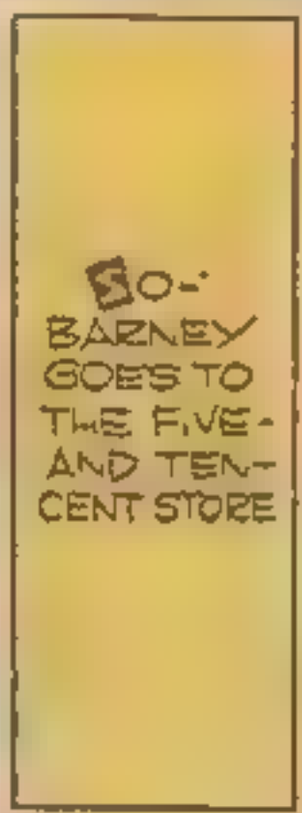

YOU OUGHT TO SPEAK KINDER TO DUMB ANIMALS!

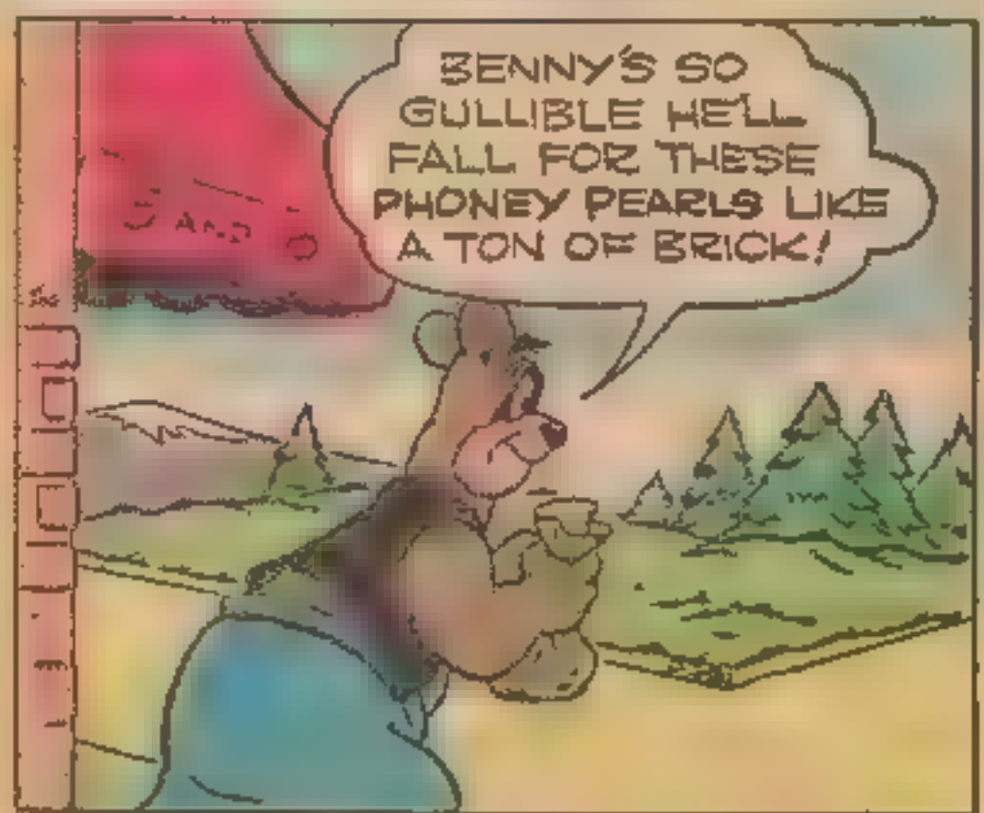

YOU OUGHT TO BE CAREFUL WHO YOU'RE CALLING DUMB!

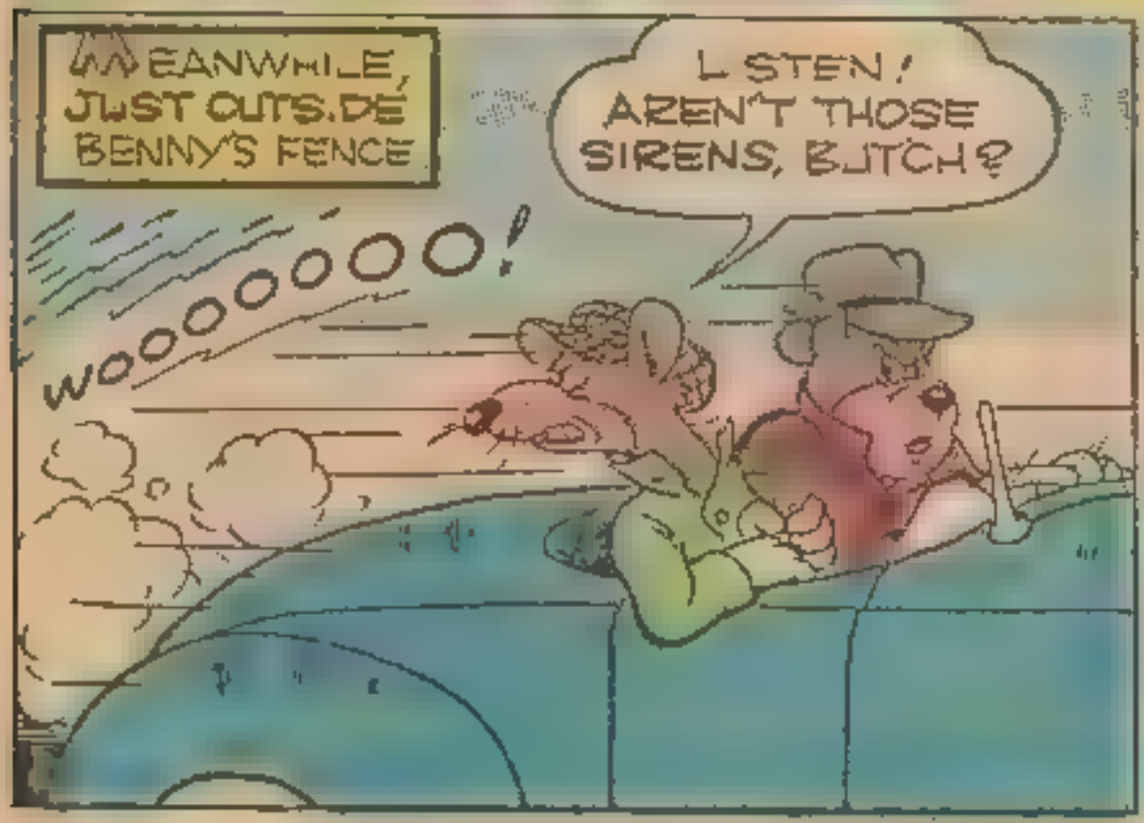

YOU'LL SEE WHEN I START SCOOPIN' PEARLS OUT OF THIS POND!

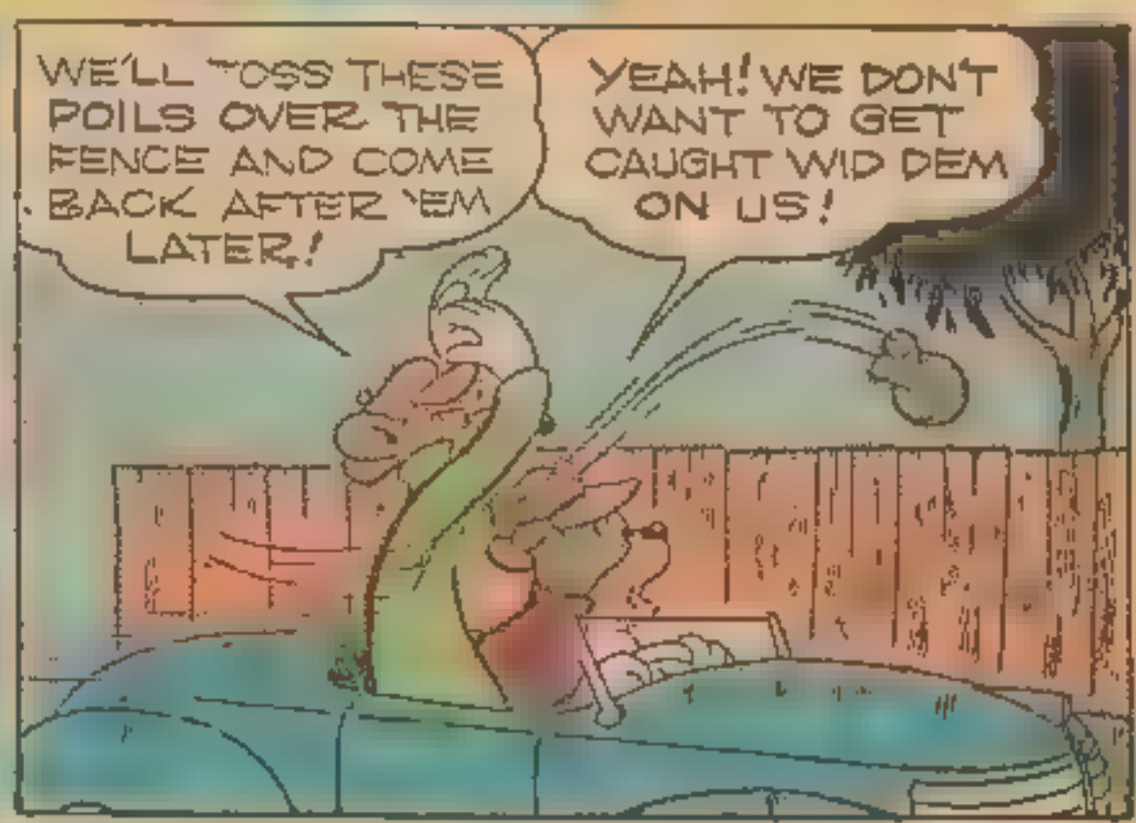
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO PLAY A GAG ON BENNY!

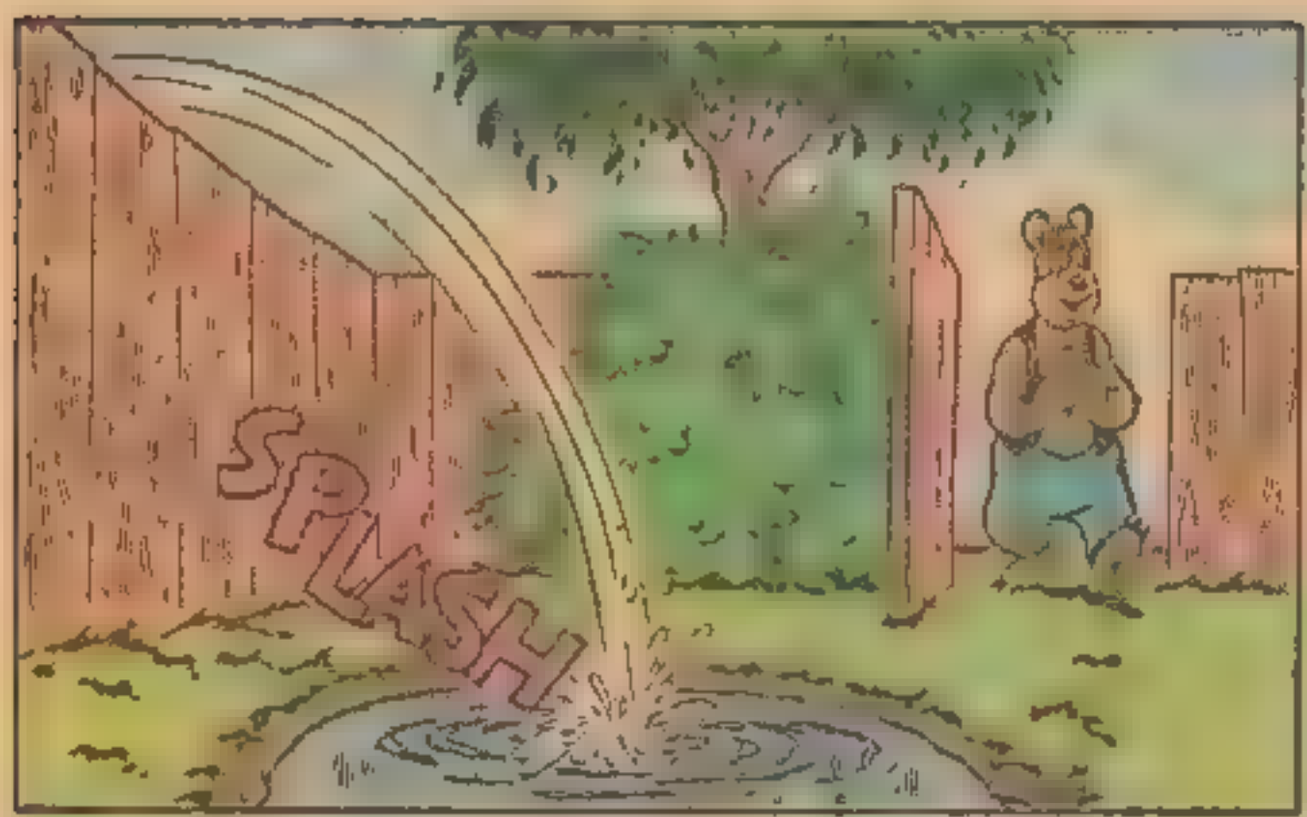
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET SOME TEN-CENT STORE PEARLS, PLANT THEM IN HIS POND, AND HE'LL THINK HE'S STRUCK IT RICH!

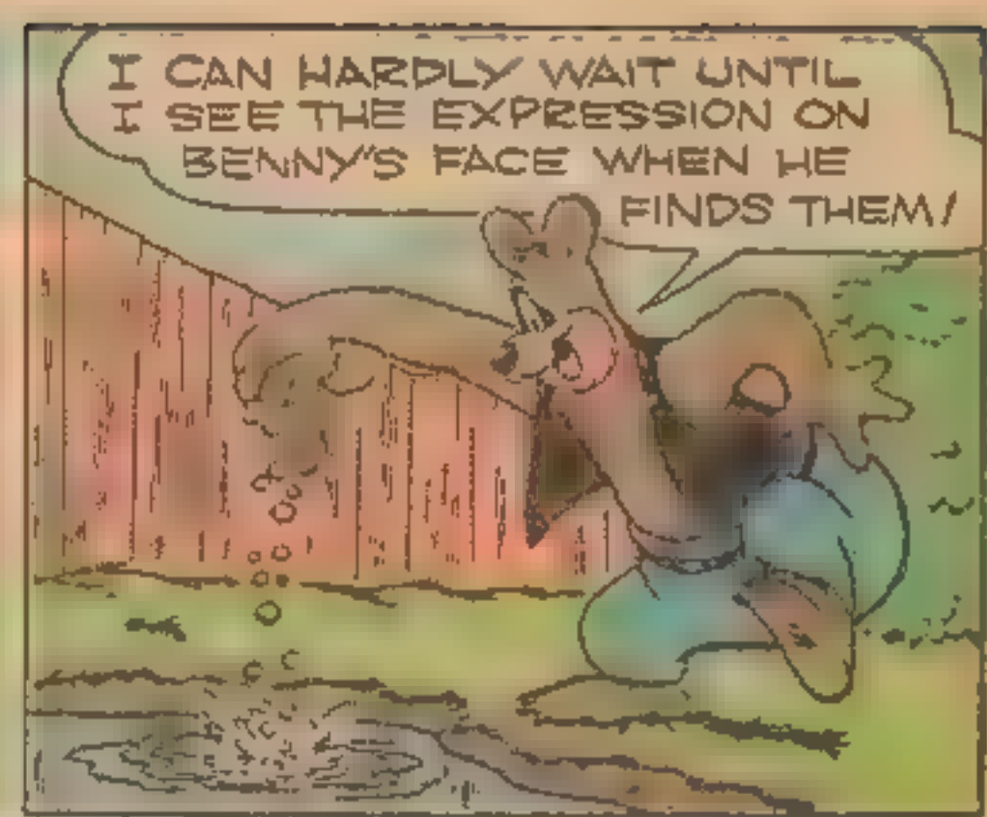

SO- BARNEY GOES TO THE FIVE- AND TEN-CENT STORE

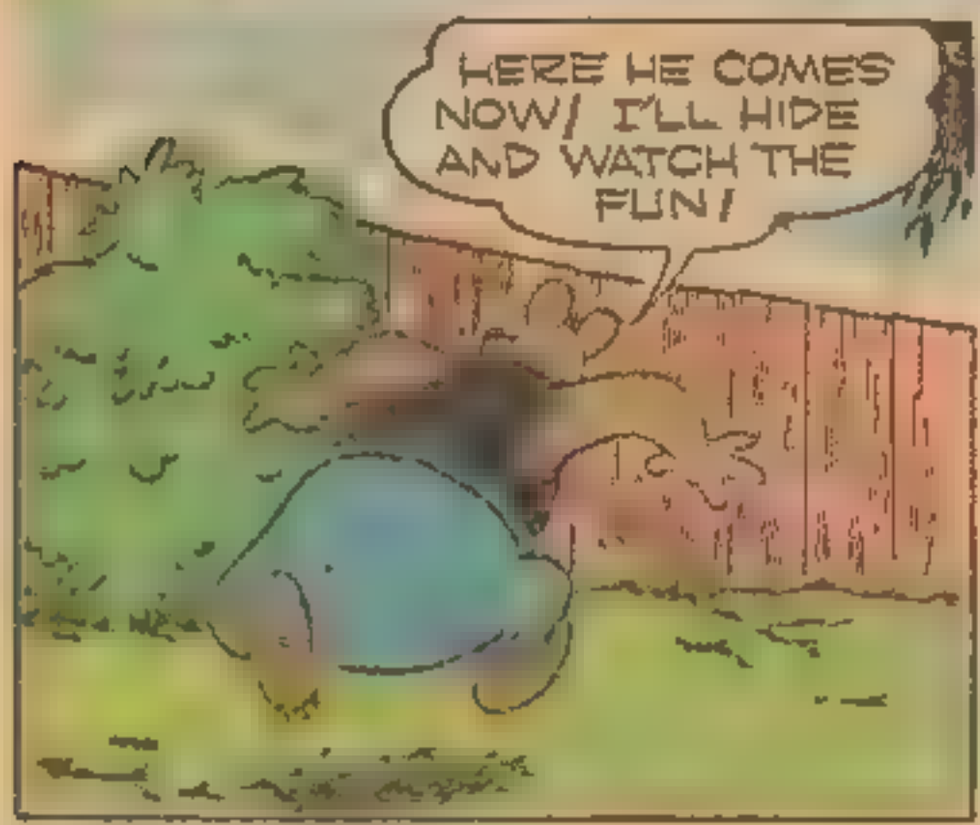

BENNY'S SO GULLIBLE HE'LL FALL FOR THESE PHONEY PEARLS LIKE A TON OF BRICK!

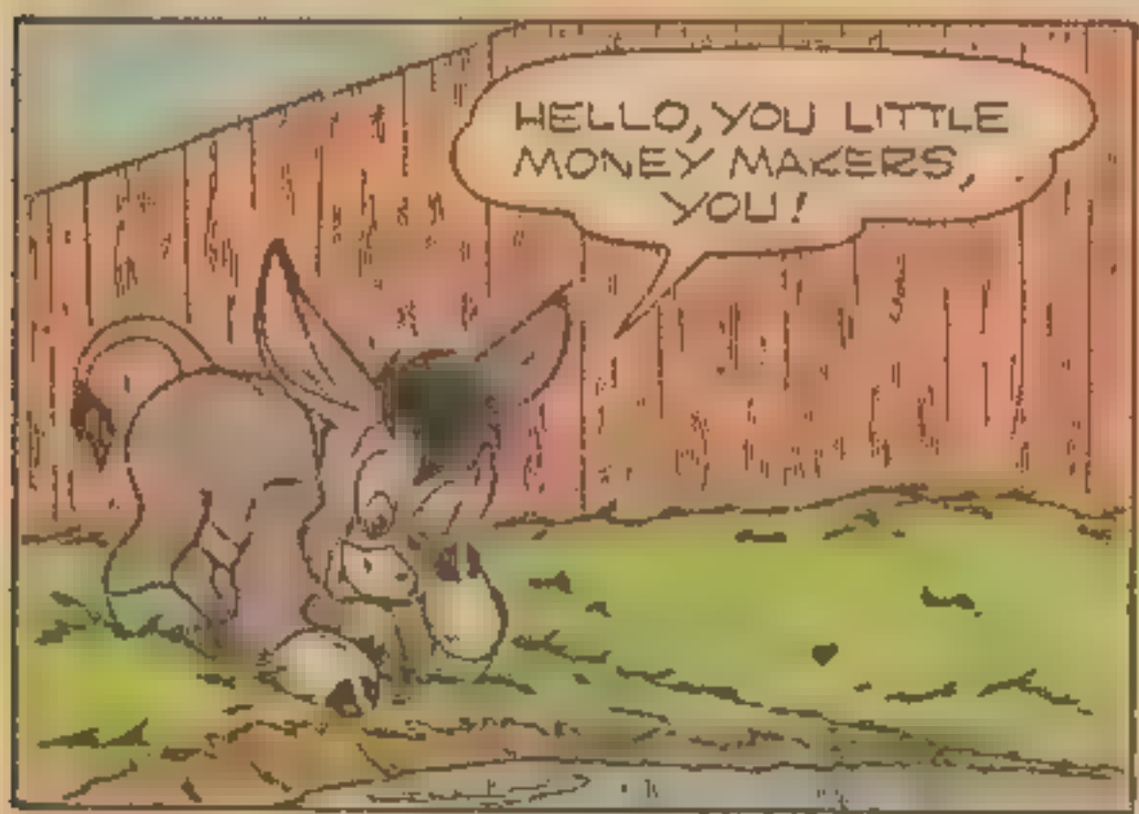

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE BENNY'S FENCE
LISTEN! AREN'T THOSE SIRENS, BITCH?
WOOOOOOO!

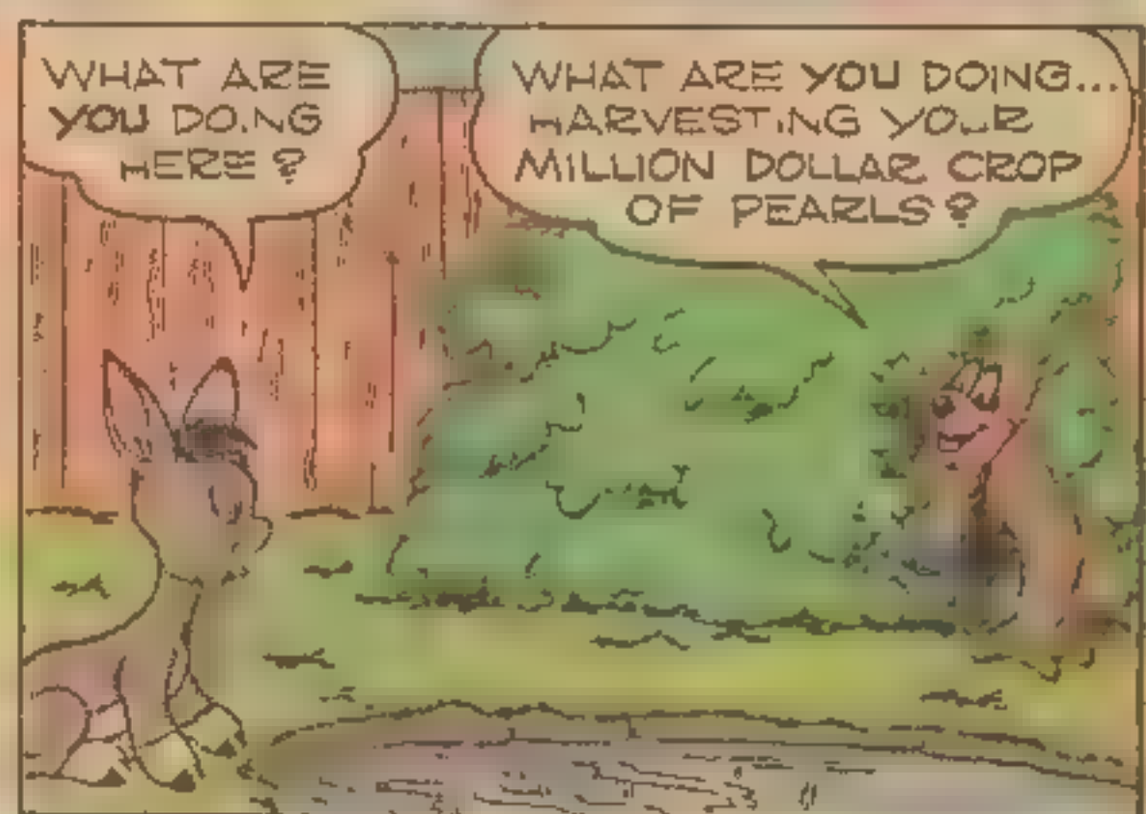

WE'LL TOSS THESE POILS OVER THE FENCE AND COME BACK AFTER 'EM LATER!
YEAH! WE DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT WID DEM ON US!


SPLASH


I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I SEE THE EXPRESSION ON BENNY'S FACE WHEN HE FINDS THEM!

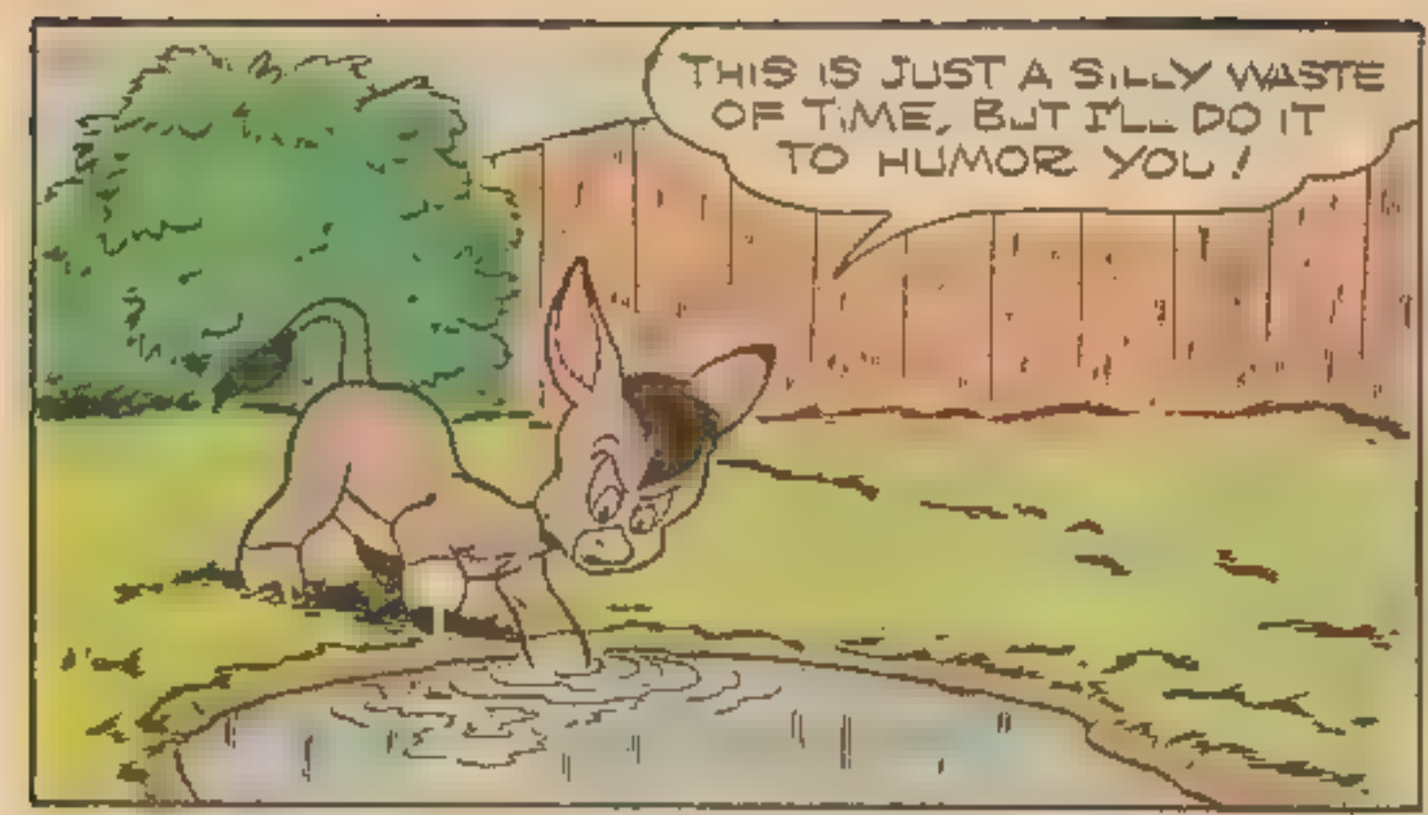

HERE HE COMES NOW! I'LL HIDE AND WATCH THE FUN!


HELLO, YOU LITTLE MONEY MAKERS, YOU!

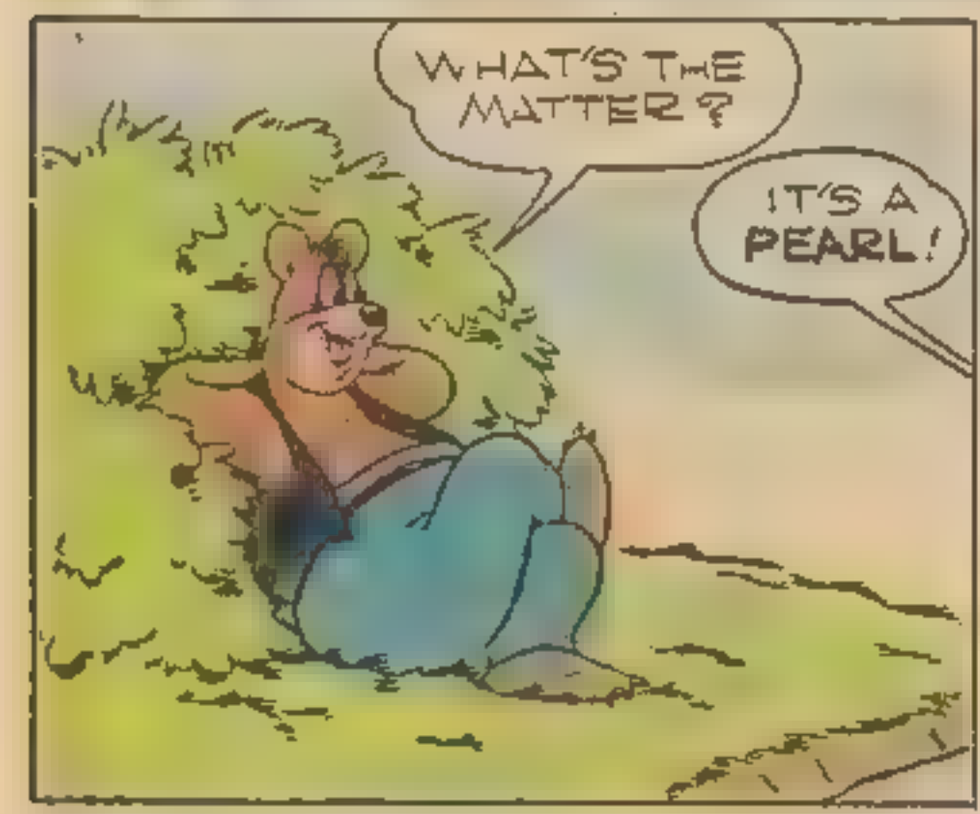

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING... HARVESTING YOUR MILLION DOLLAR CROP OF PEARLS?

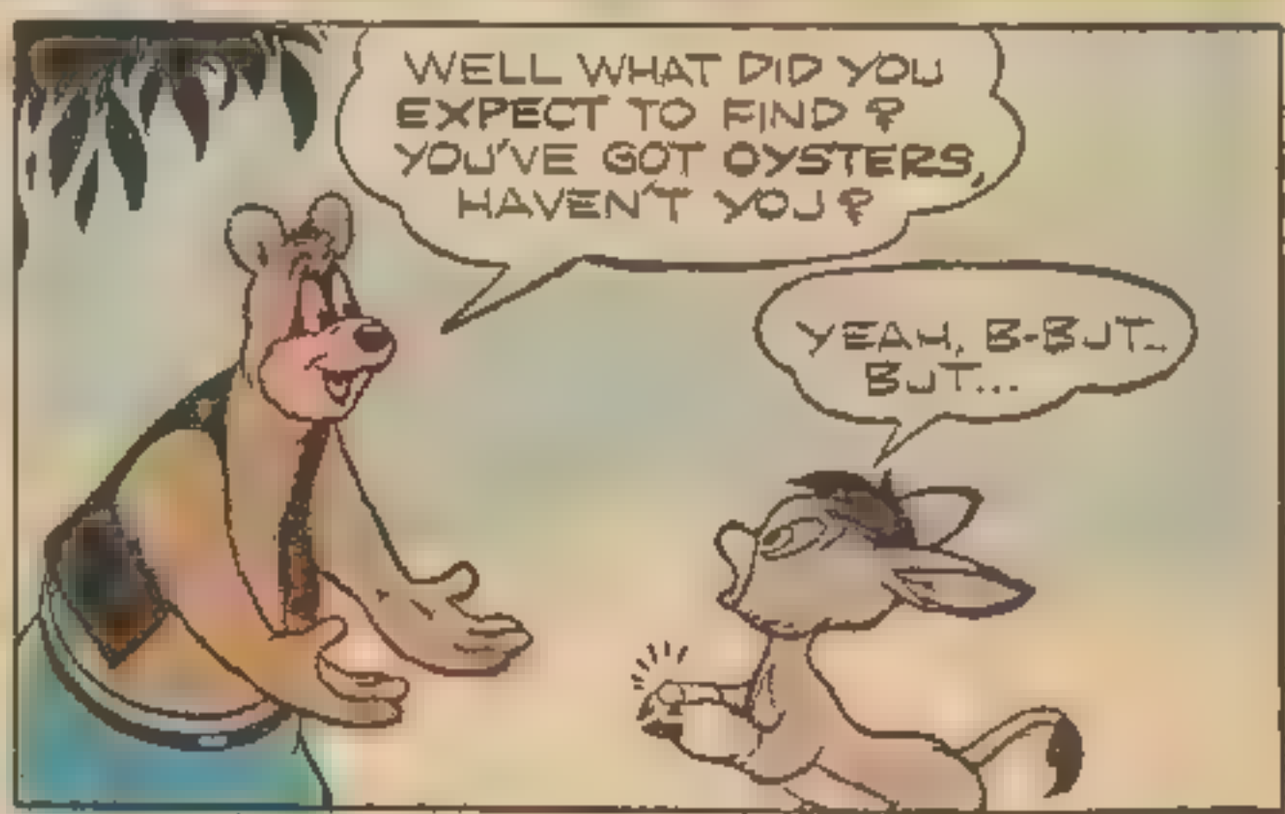
DON'T BE SILLY! IT TAKES FOUR TO FIVE YEARS FOR A PEARL TO DEVELOP!

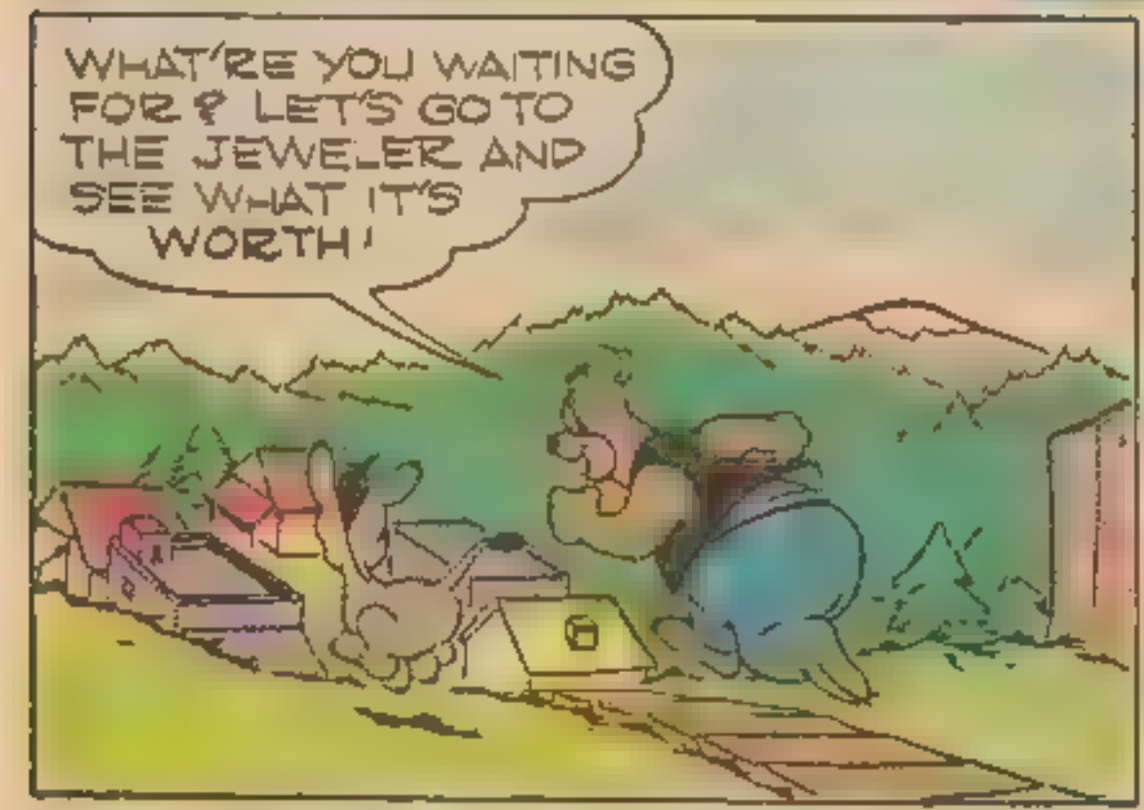
WHY DON'T YOU JUST LOOK AND SEE IF ANY HAVE STARTED?

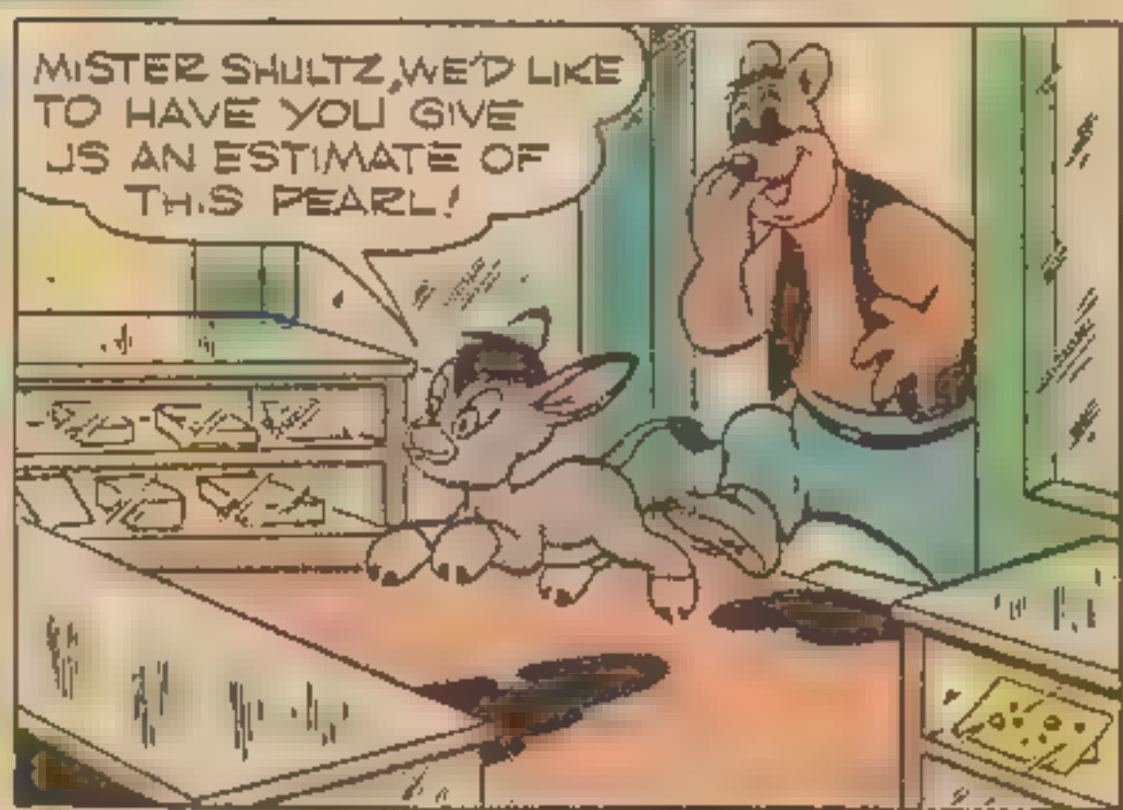

THIS IS JUST A SILLY WASTE OF TIME, BUT I'LL DO IT TO HUMOR YOU!

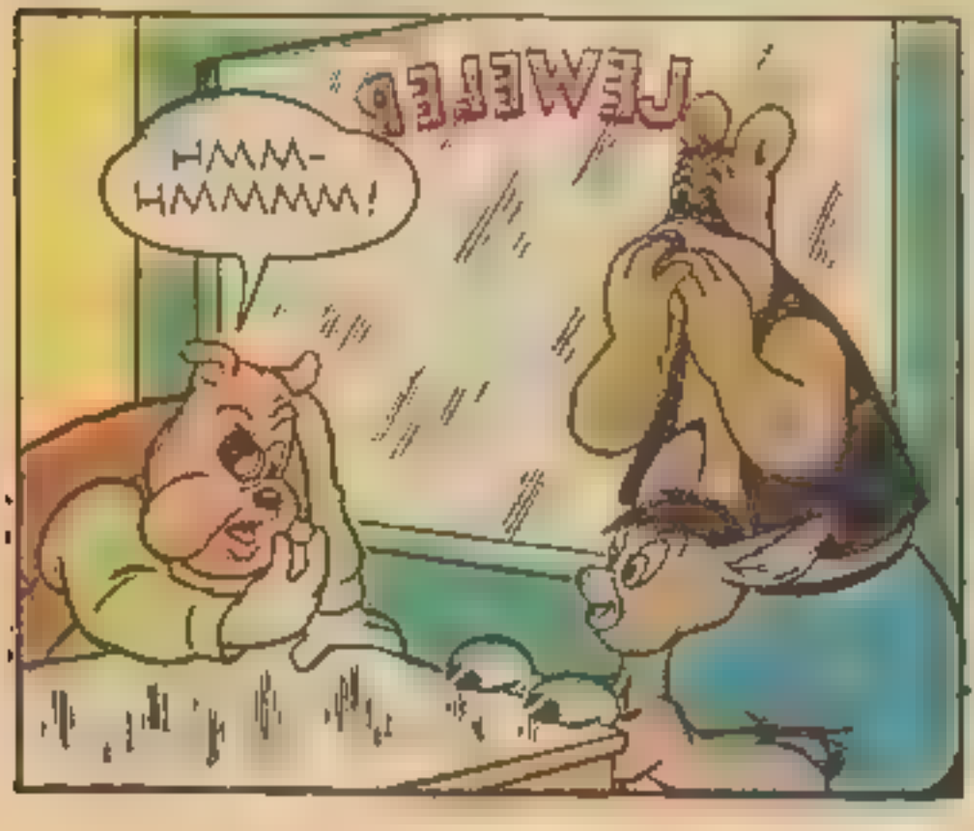
?

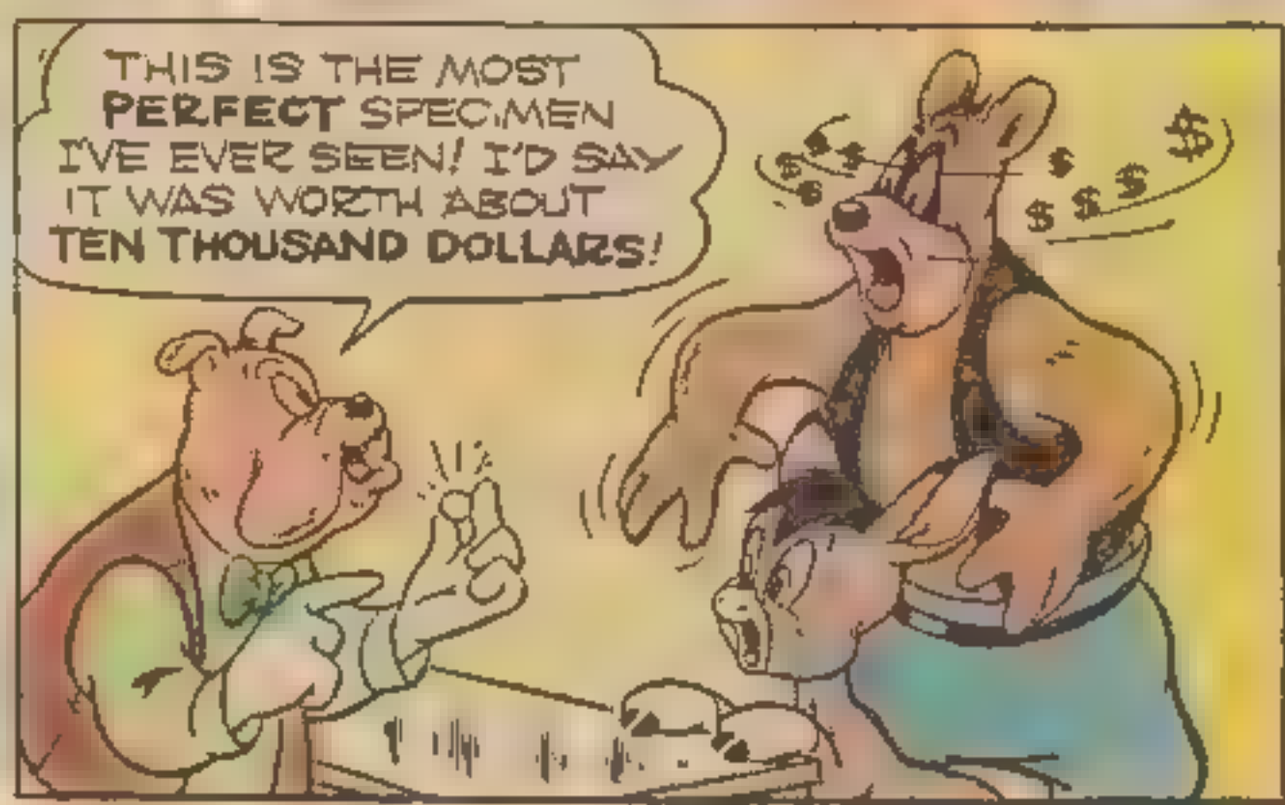

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT'S A PEARL!

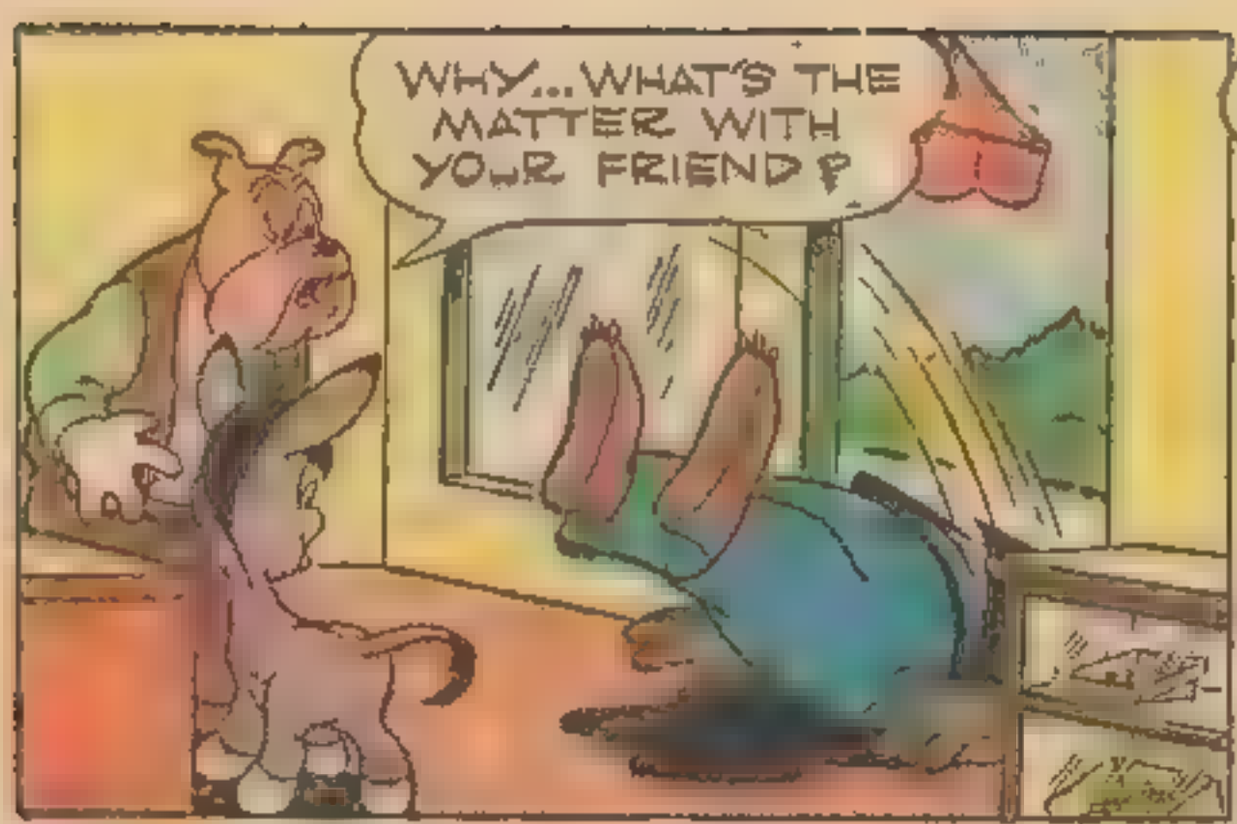

WELL WHAT DID YOU EXPECT TO FIND? YOU'VE GOT OYSTERS, HAVEN'T YOU?
YEAH, B-BUT... BUT...

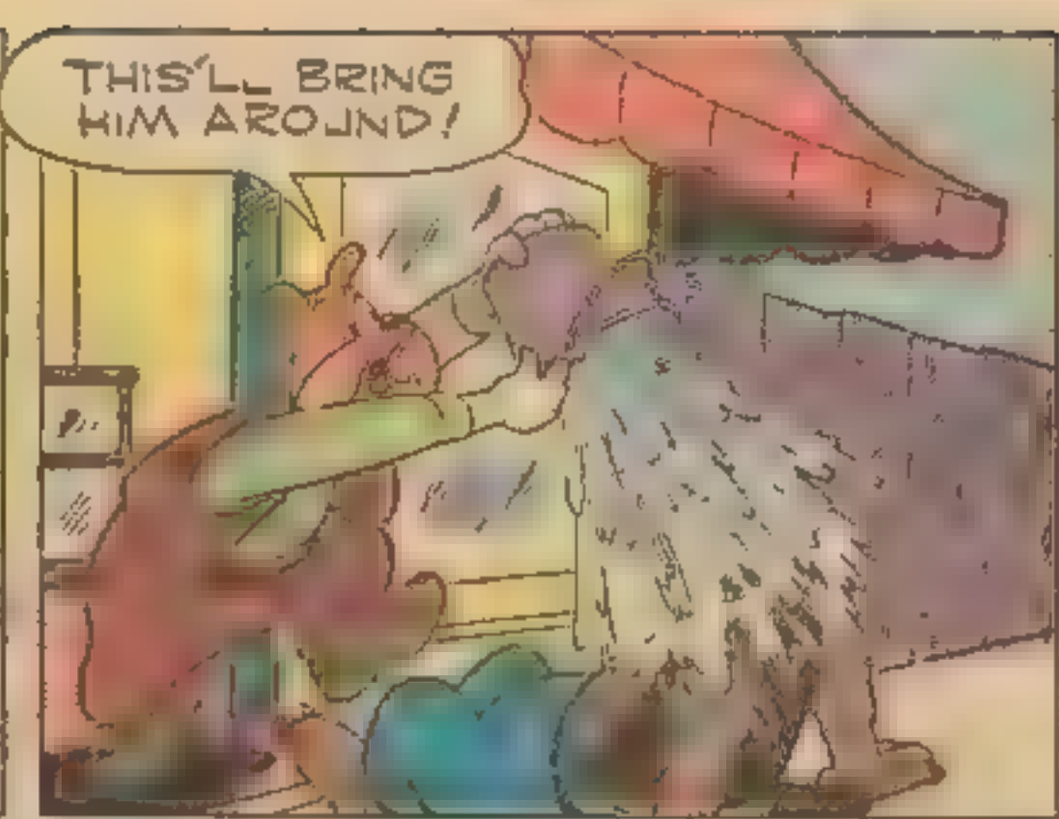

WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S GO TO THE JEWELER AND SEE WHAT IT'S WORTH!

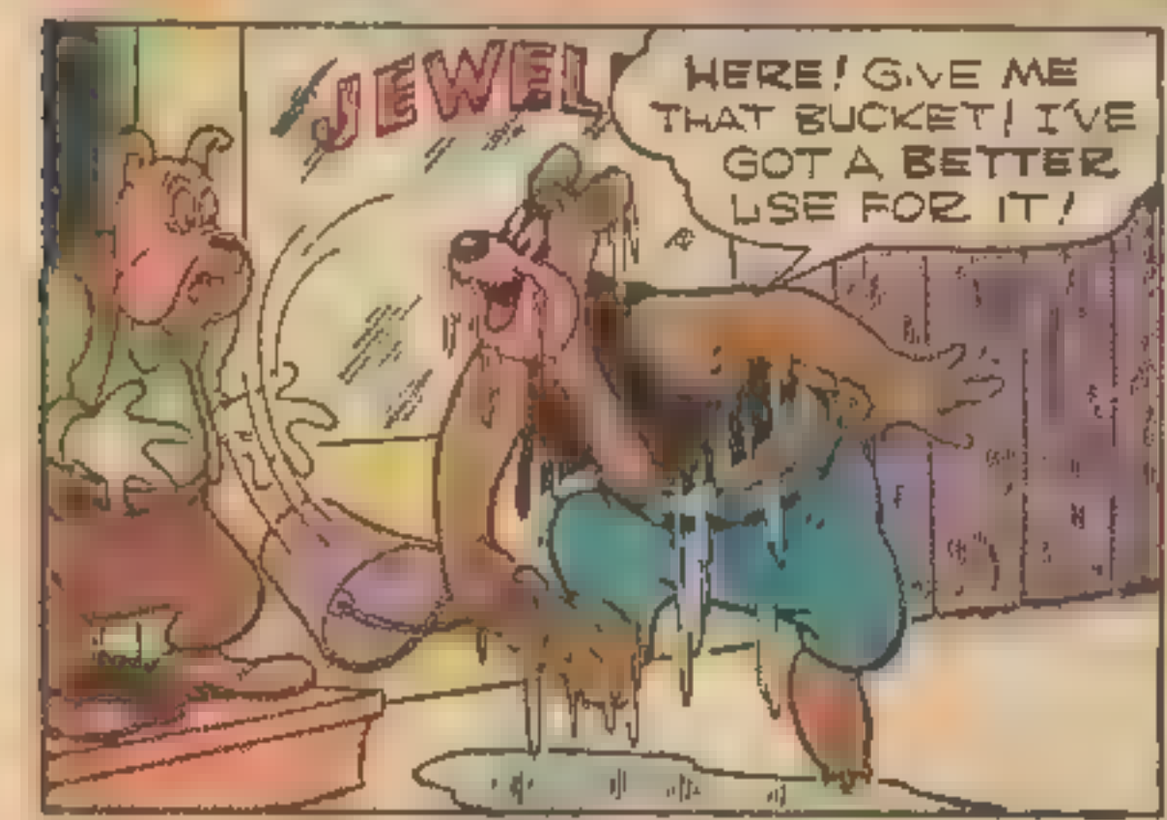

MISTER SHULTZ, WE'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU GIVE US AN ESTIMATE OF THIS PEARL!

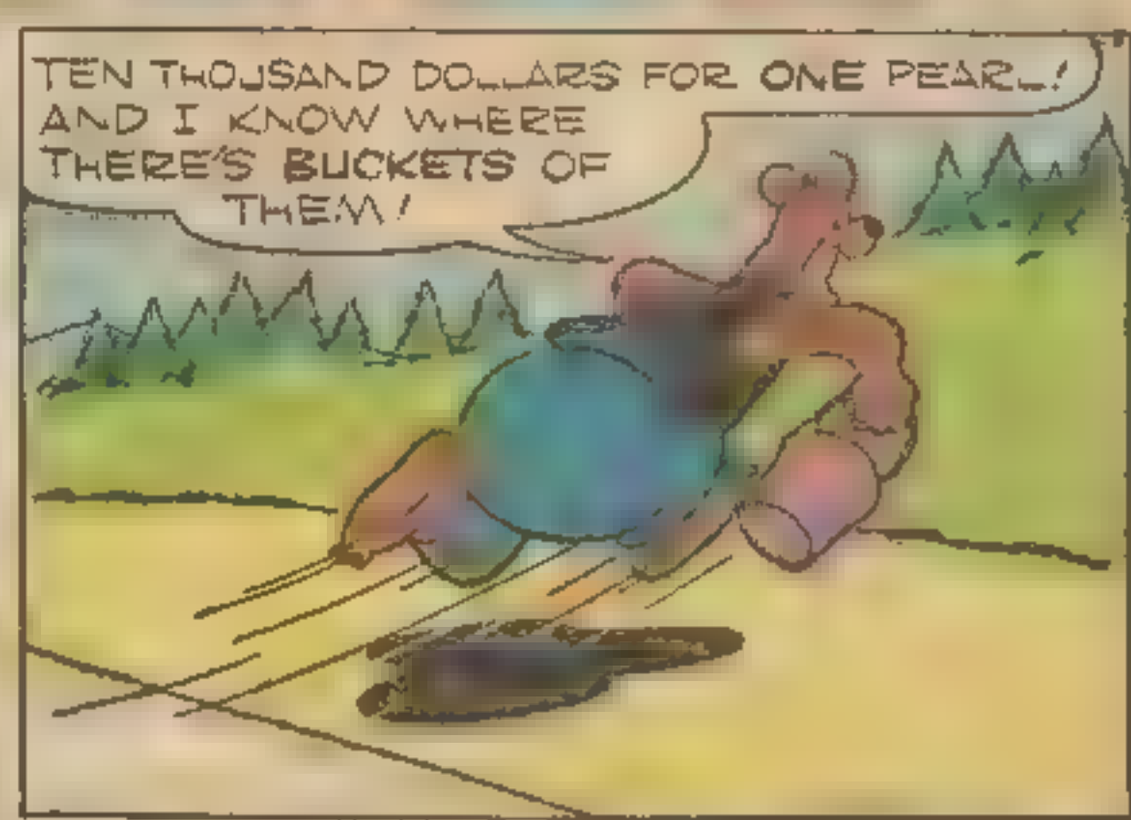

JEWELER
HMM-HMMMM!

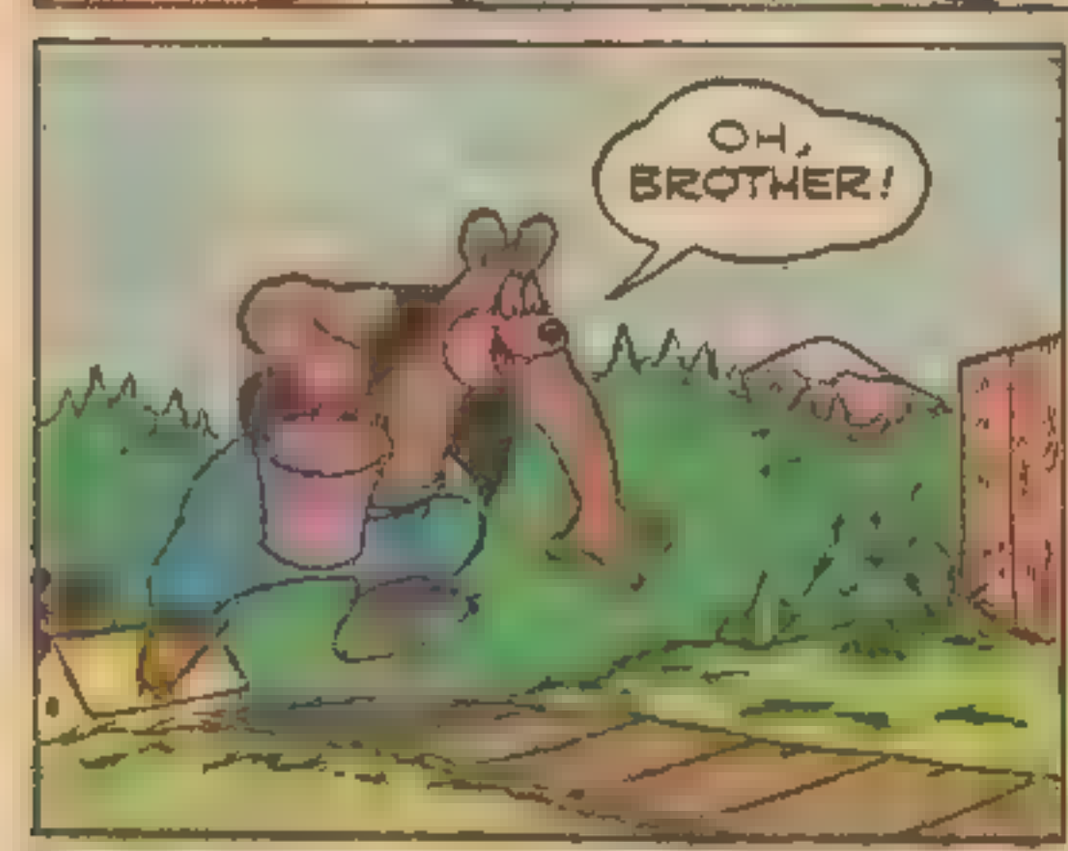

THIS IS THE MOST PERFECT SPECIMEN I'VE EVER SEEN! I'D SAY IT WAS WORTH ABOUT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

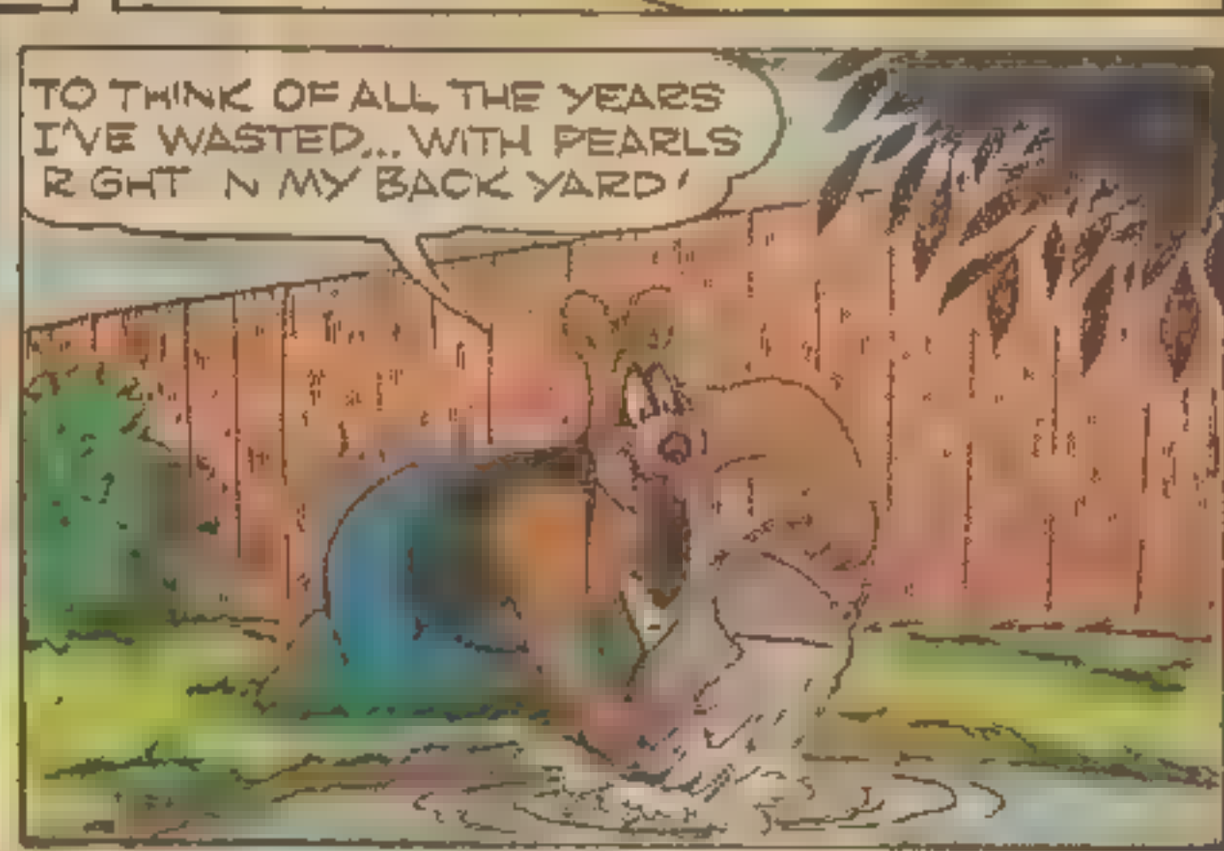

WHY...WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR FRIEND?


THIS'LL BRING HIM AROUND!


JEWEL
HERE! GIVE ME THAT BUCKET! I'VE GOT A BETTER USE FOR IT!

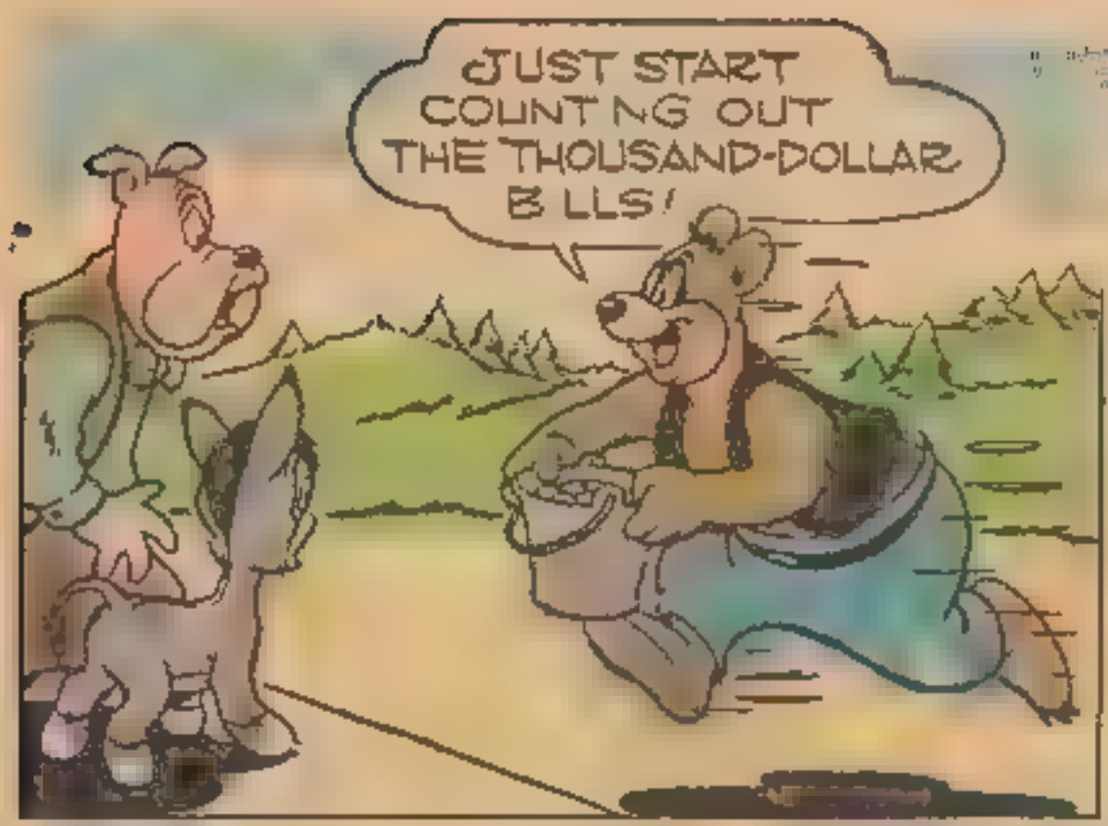

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ONE PEARL! AND I KNOW WHERE THERE'S BUCKETS OF THEM!

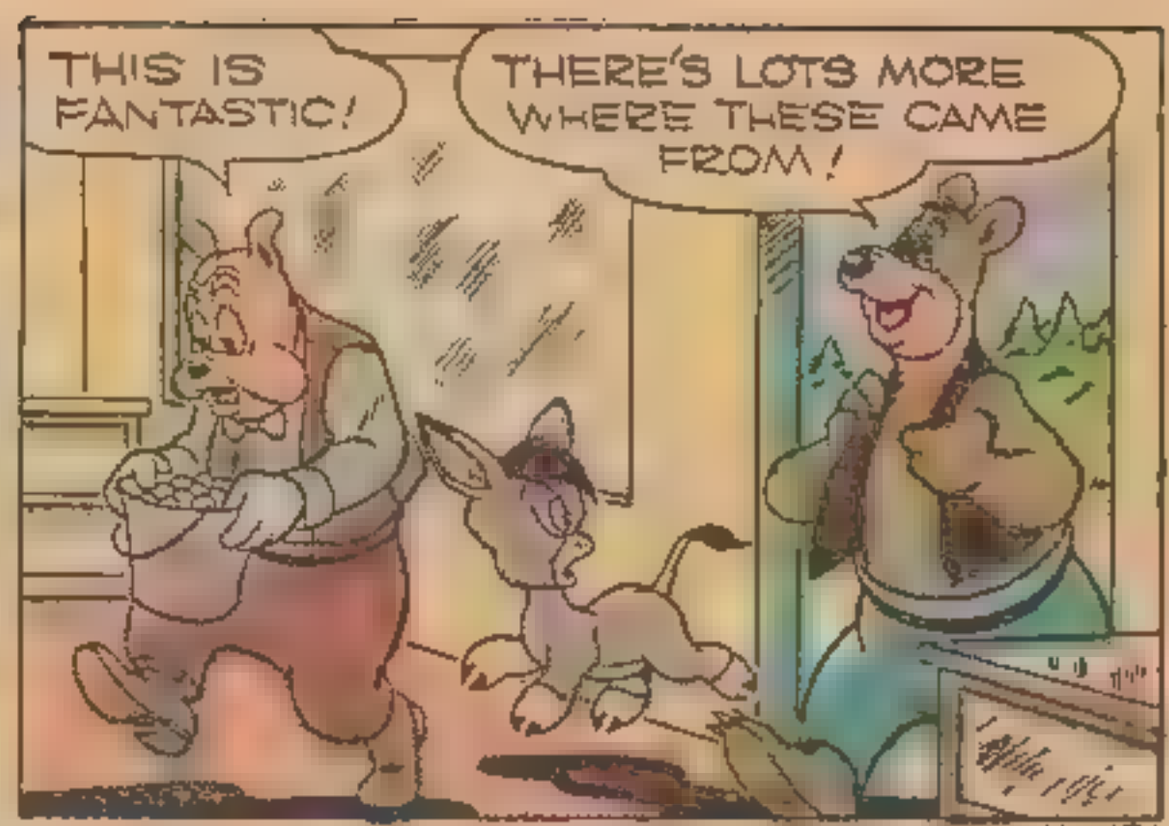

OH, BROTHER!

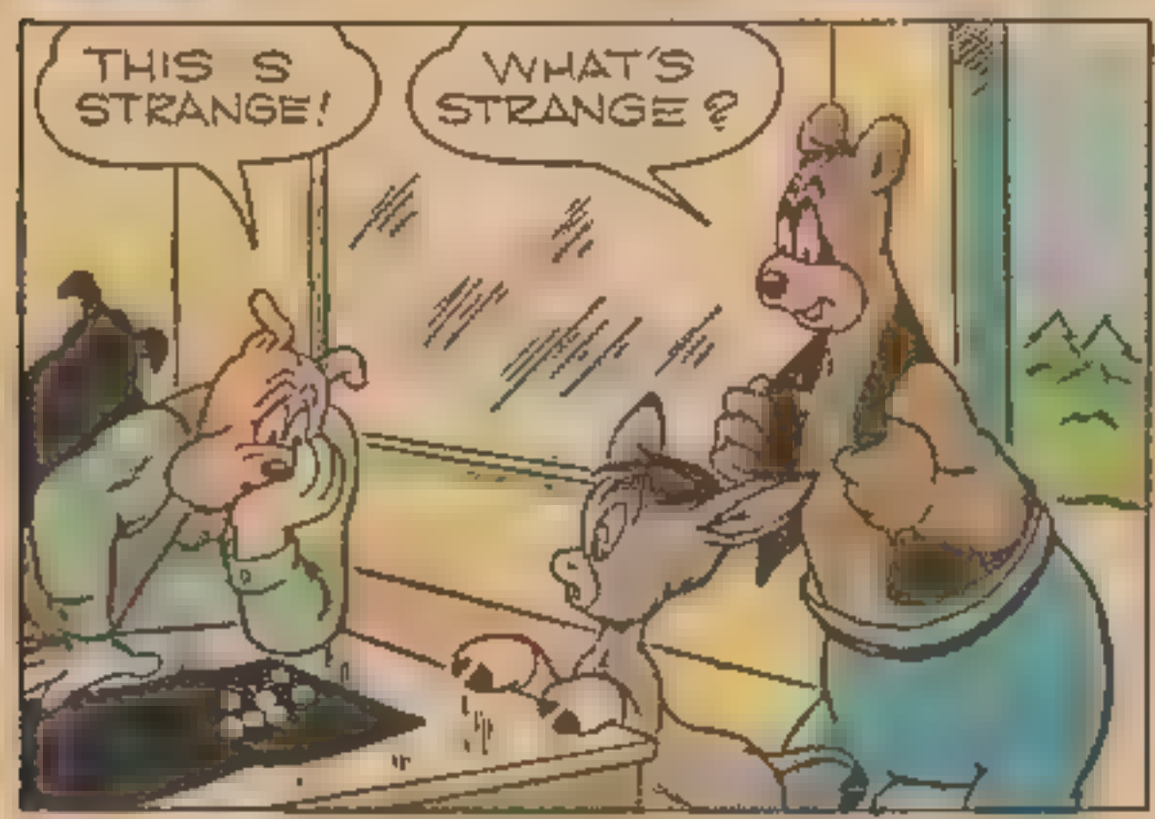

TO THINK OF ALL THE YEARS I'VE WASTED... WITH PEARLS RIGHT IN MY BACK YARD!

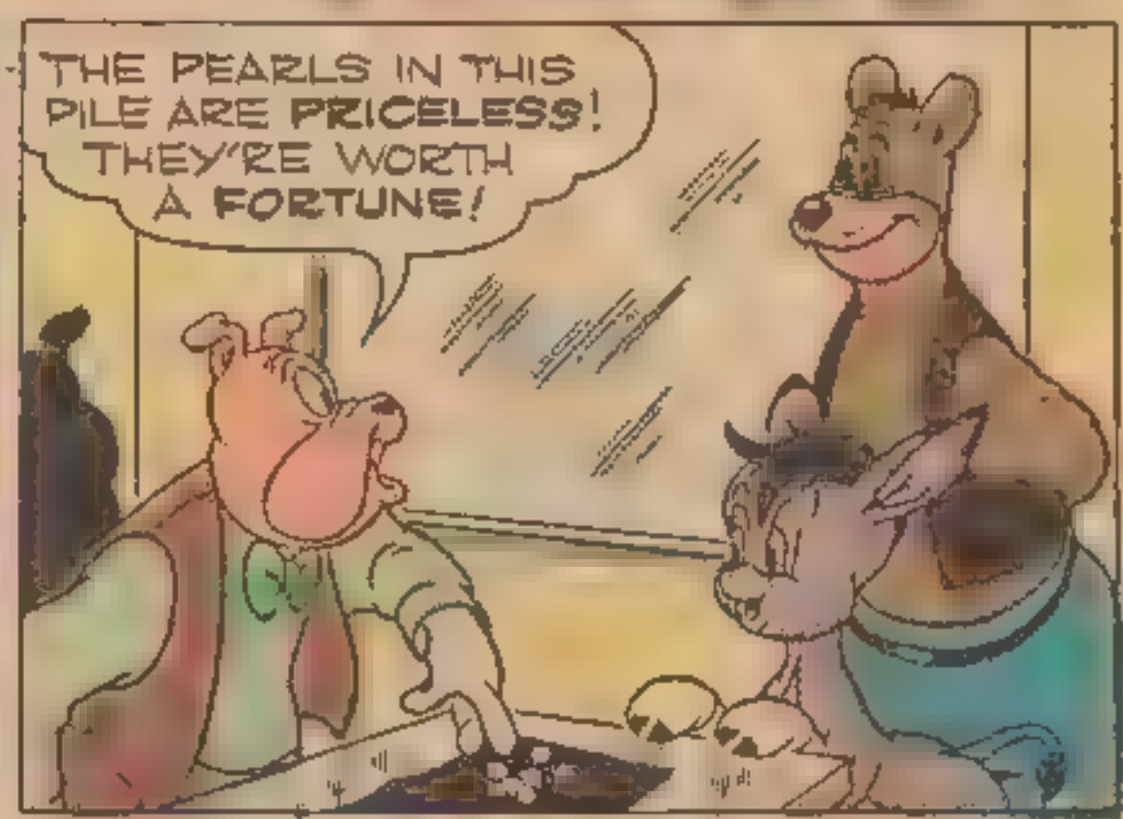
I COULD HAVE BEEN ON EASY STREET YEARS AGO!

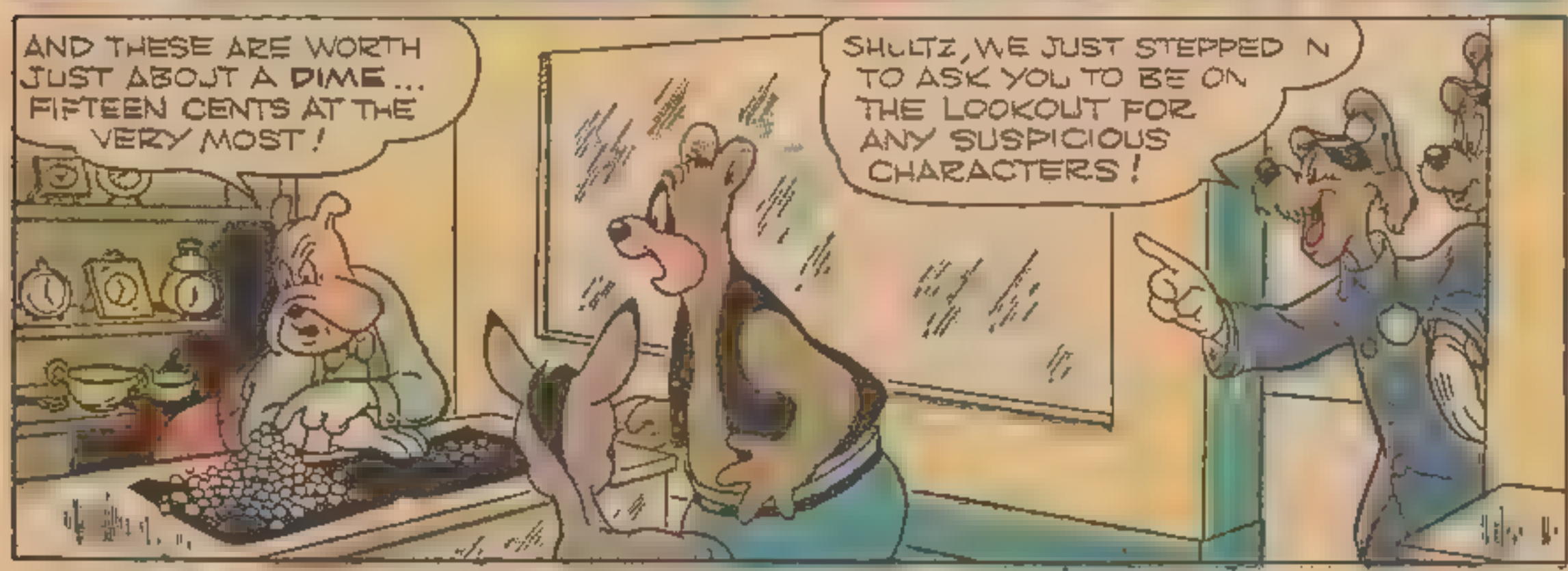
OH, MISTER JEWELER... HERE'S LOTS MORE!

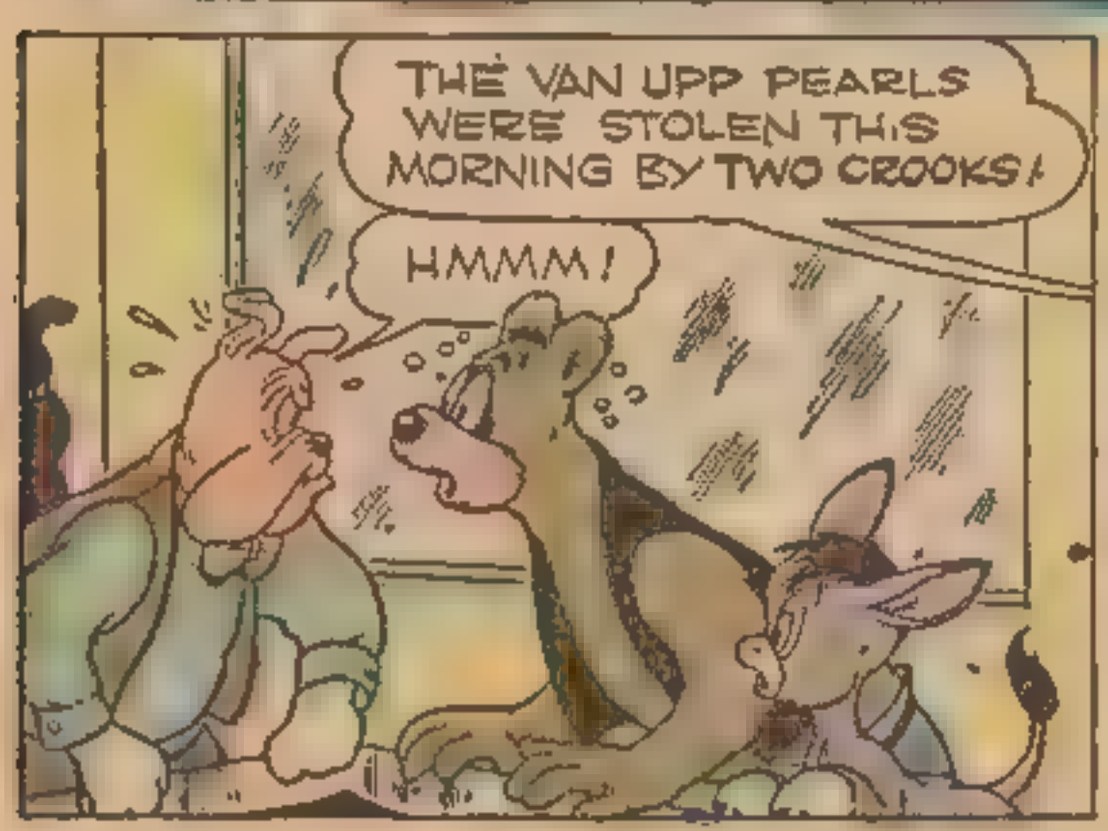

JUST START COUNTING OUT THE THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS!

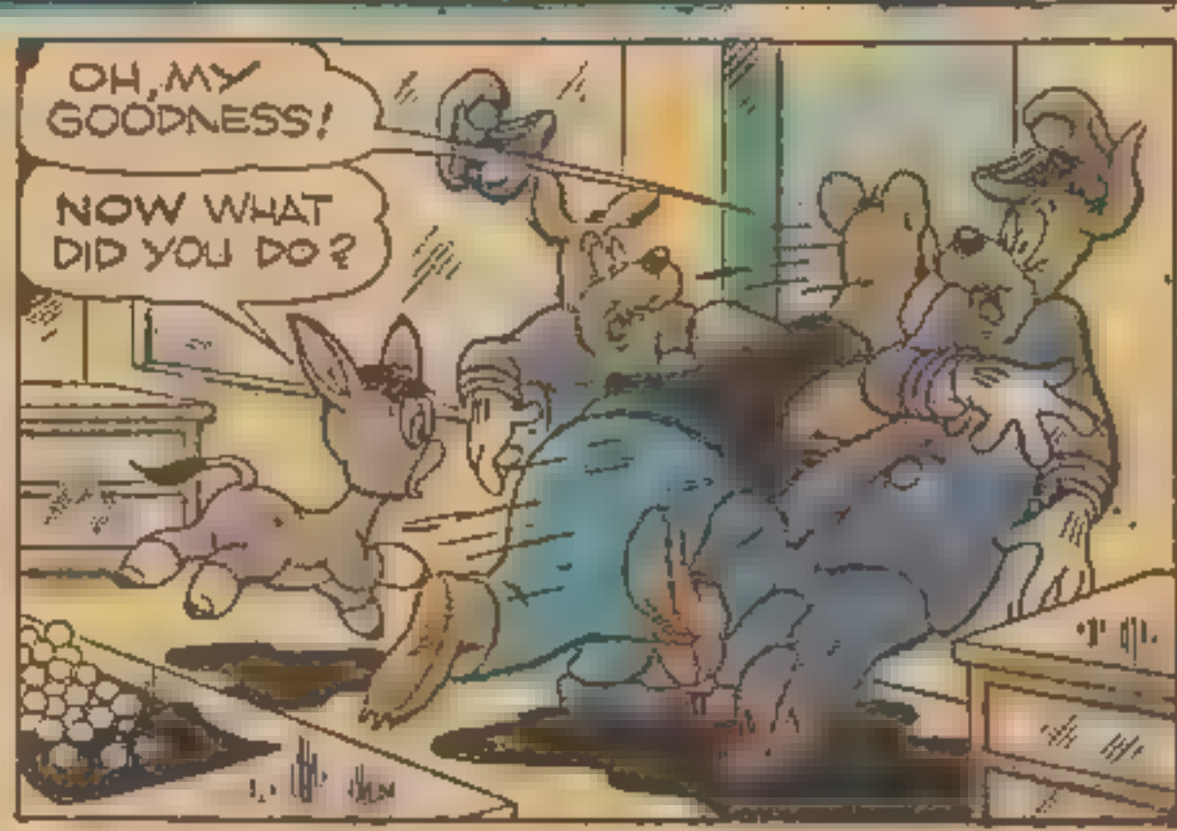

THIS IS FANTASTIC!
THERE'S LOTS MORE WHERE THESE CAME FROM!


THIS IS STRANGE!
WHAT'S STRANGE?

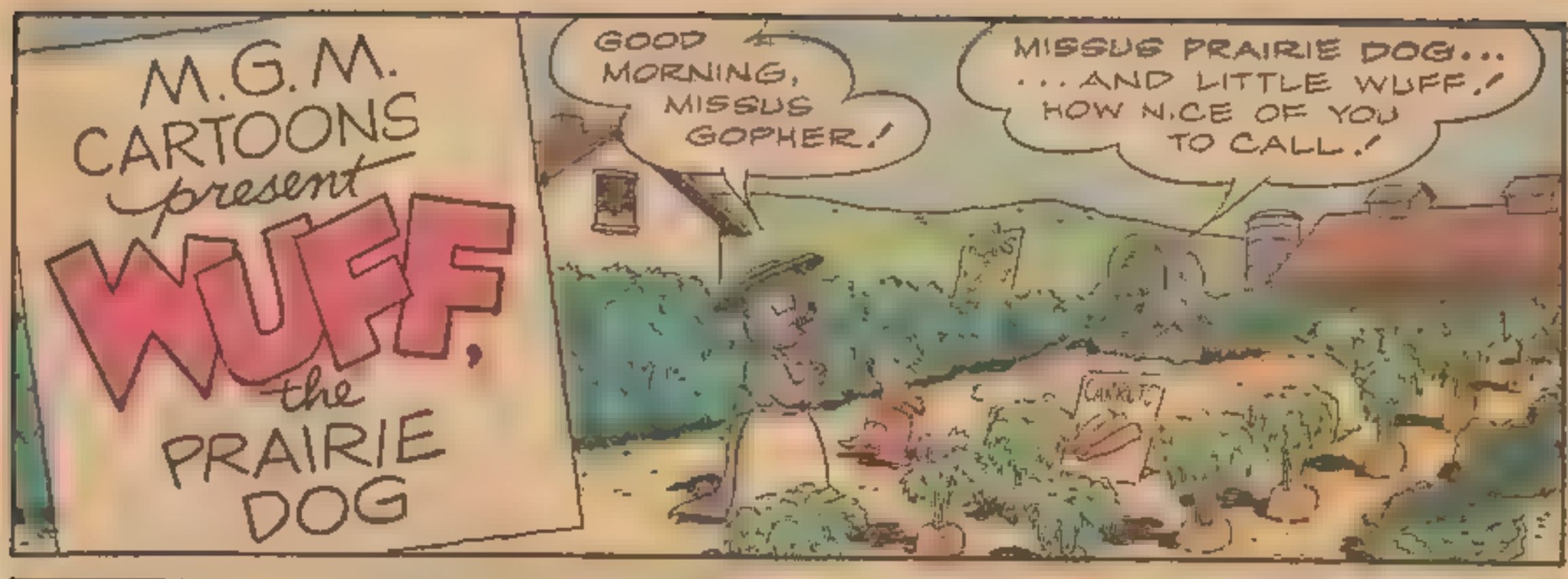

THE PEARLS IN THIS PILE ARE PRICELESS! THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE!

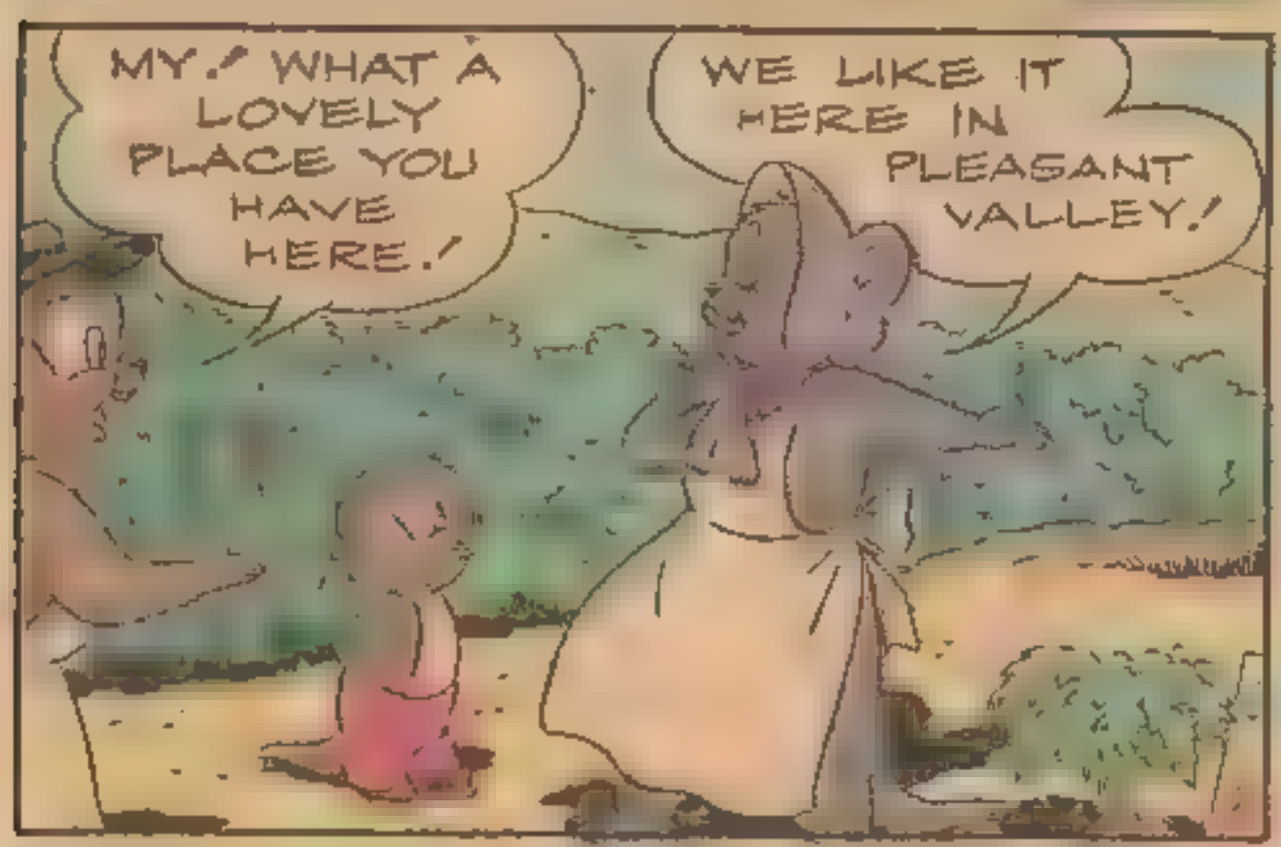

AND THESE ARE WORTH JUST ABOUT A DIME... FIFTEEN CENTS AT THE VERY MOST!
SHULTZ, WE JUST STOPPED IN TO ASK YOU TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS!

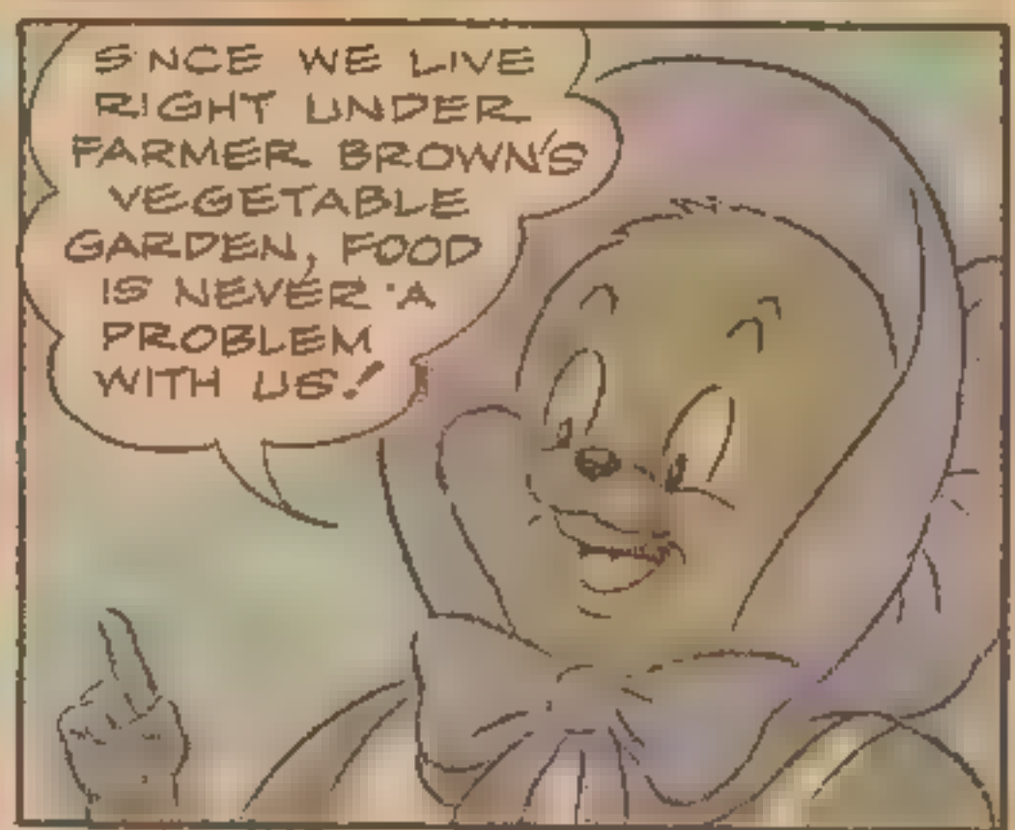

THE VAN UPP PEARLS WERE STOLEN THIS MORNING BY TWO CROOKS!
HMMM!

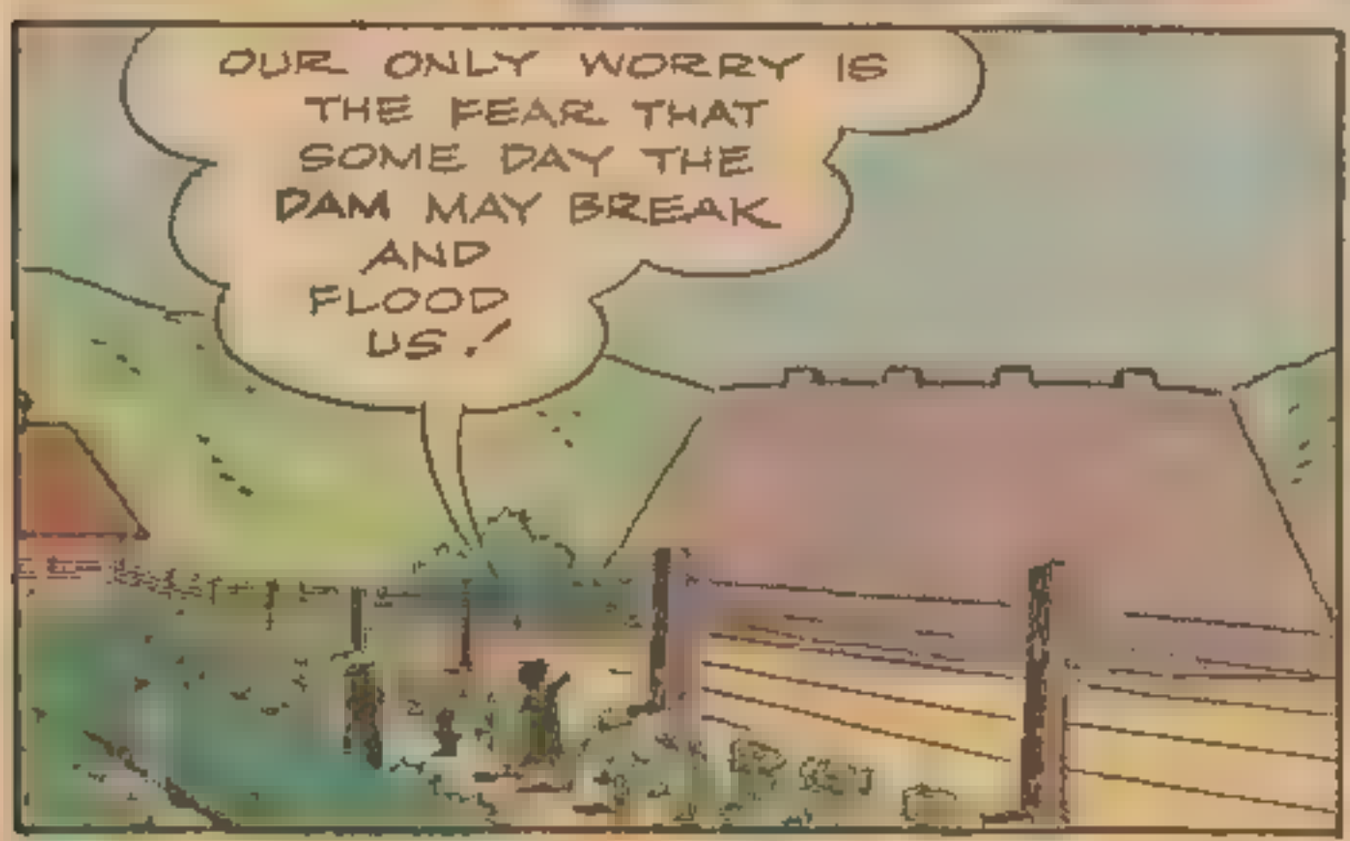

OH, MY GOODNESS!
NOW WHAT DID YOU DO?

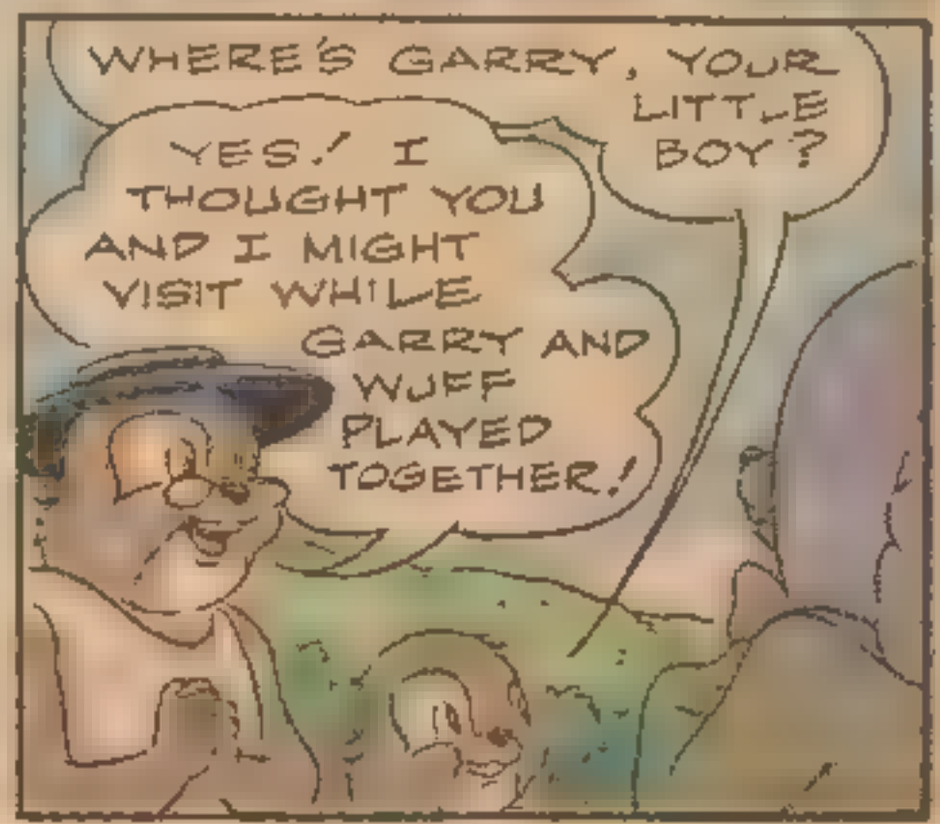
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures


M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF, the PRAIRIE DOG
GOOD MORNING, MISSUS GOPHER!
MISSUS PRAIRIE DOG... ...AND LITTLE WUFF! HOW NICE OF YOU TO CALL!

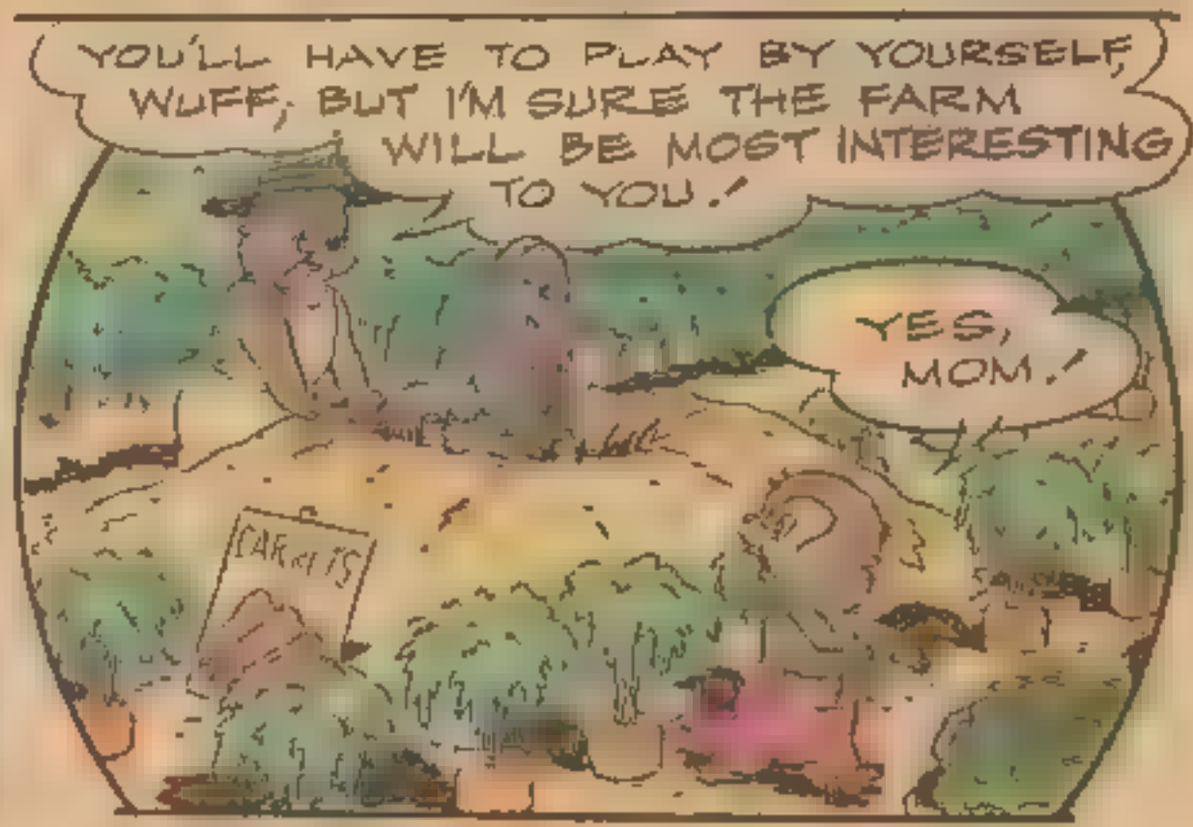

MY! WHAT A LOVELY PLACE YOU HAVE HERE!
WE LIKE IT HERE IN PLEASANT VALLEY!


SINCE WE LIVE RIGHT UNDER FARMER BROWN'S VEGETABLE GARDEN, FOOD IS NEVER A PROBLEM WITH US!

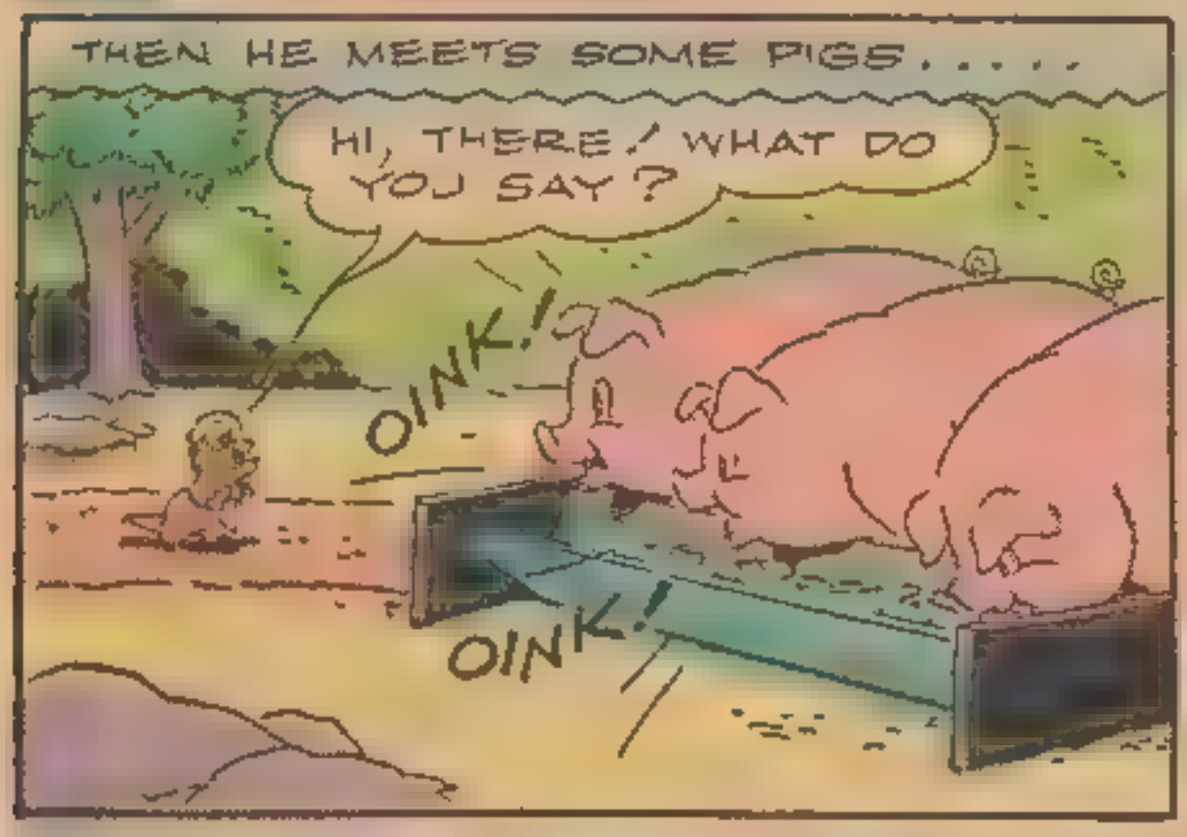

OUR ONLY WORRY IS THE FEAR THAT SOME DAY THE DAM MAY BREAK AND FLOOD US!

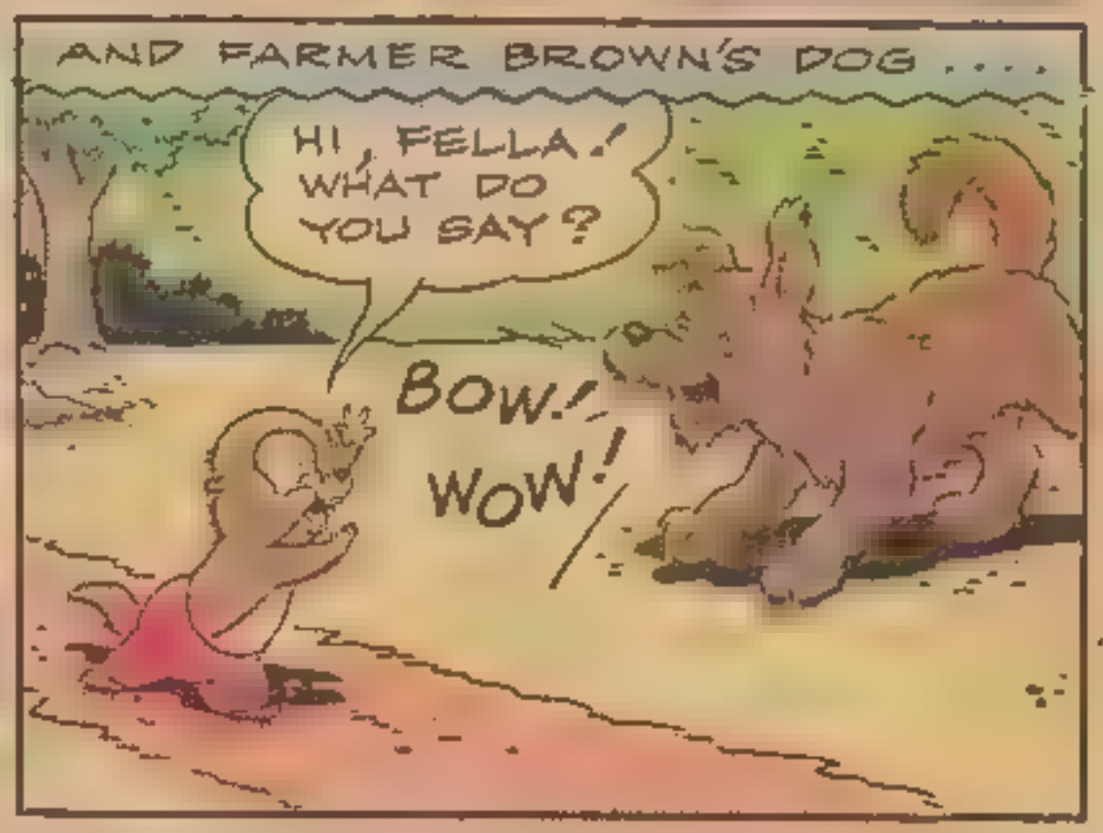

WHERE'S GARRY, YOUR LITTLE BOY?
YES! I THOUGHT YOU AND I MIGHT VISIT WHILE GARRY AND WUFF PLAYED TOGETHER!

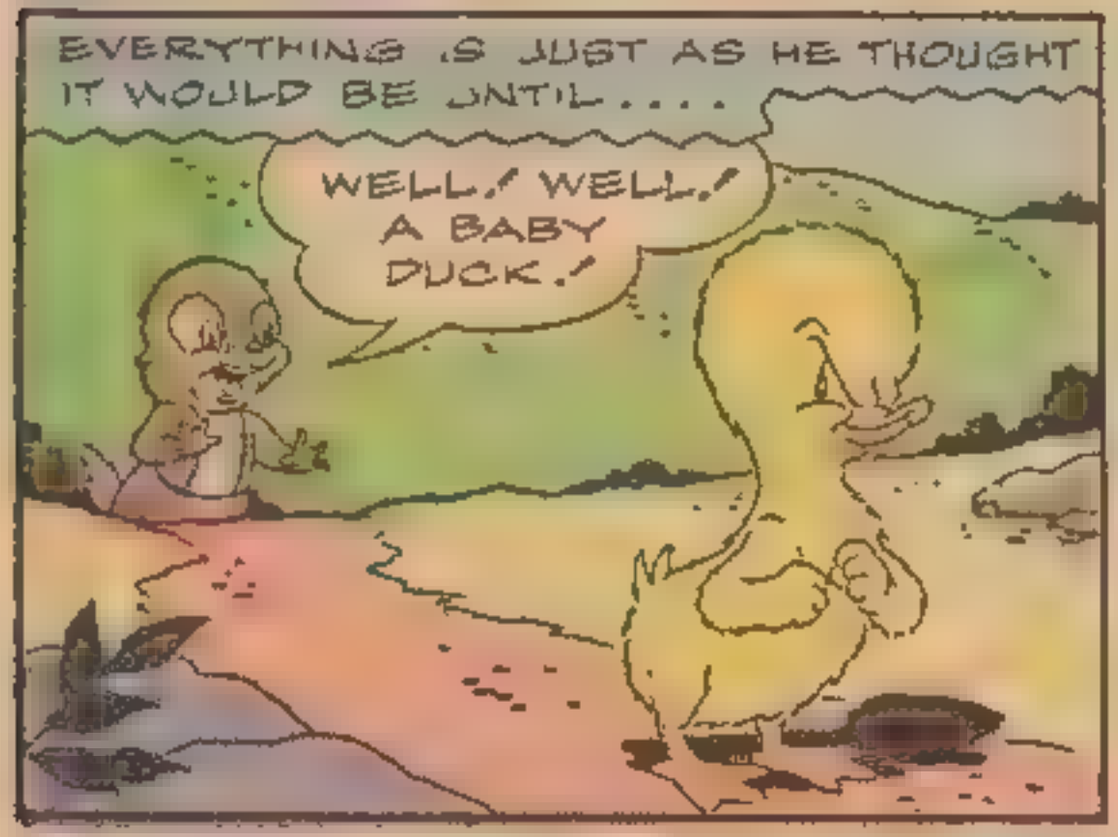
I'M SORRY, BUT GARRY IS IN BED TODAY! HE ISN'T FEELING WELL!
THAT'S TOO BAD!
GEE!

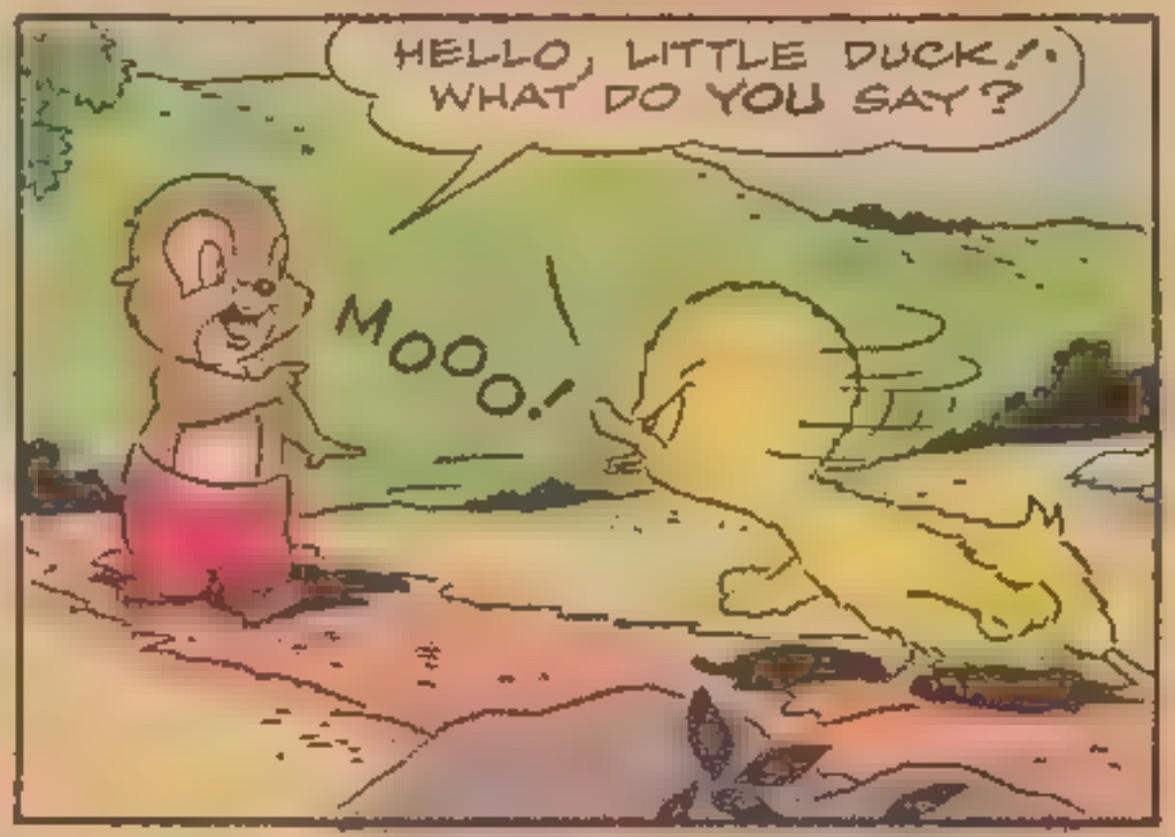

YOU'LL HAVE TO PLAY BY YOURSELF, WUFF, BUT I'M SURE THE FARM WILL BE MOST INTERESTING TO YOU!
YES, MOM!

SO WUFF SETS OUT TO SEE THE FARM! FIRST HE MEETS....
HE-LLO, MISSUS COW! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
MOOO!

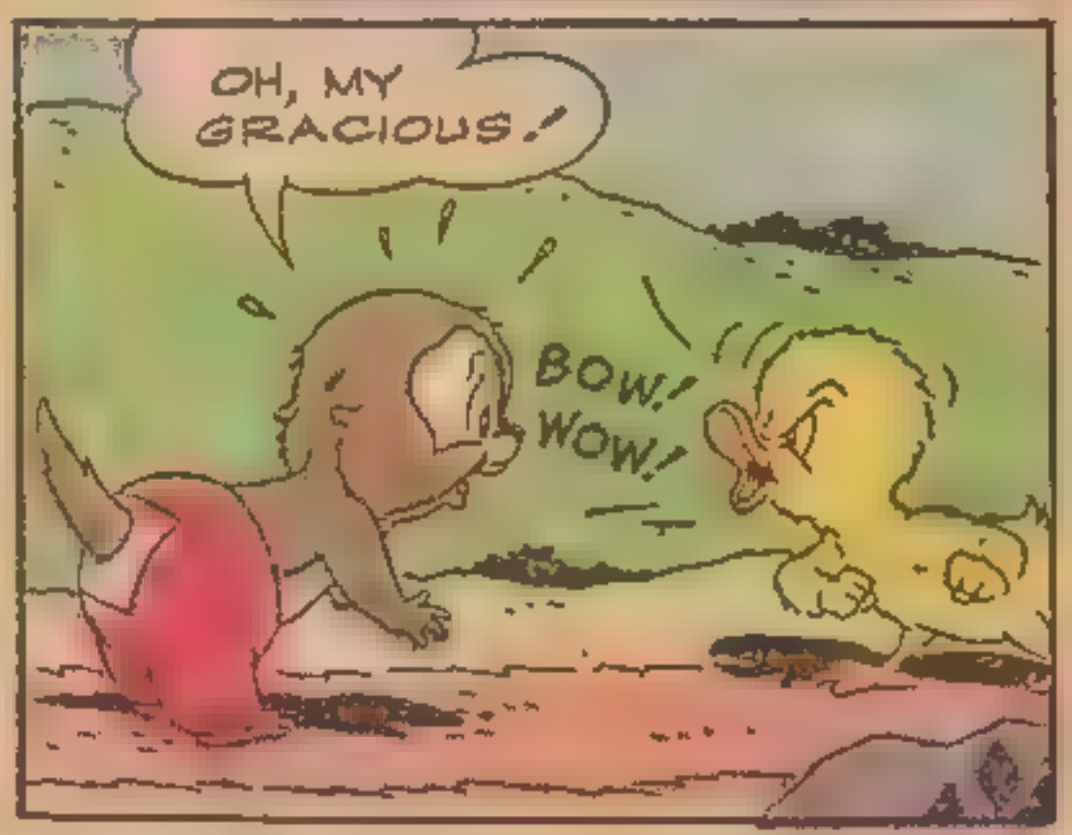

THEN HE MEETS SOME PIGS.....
HI, THERE! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
OINK!
OINK!

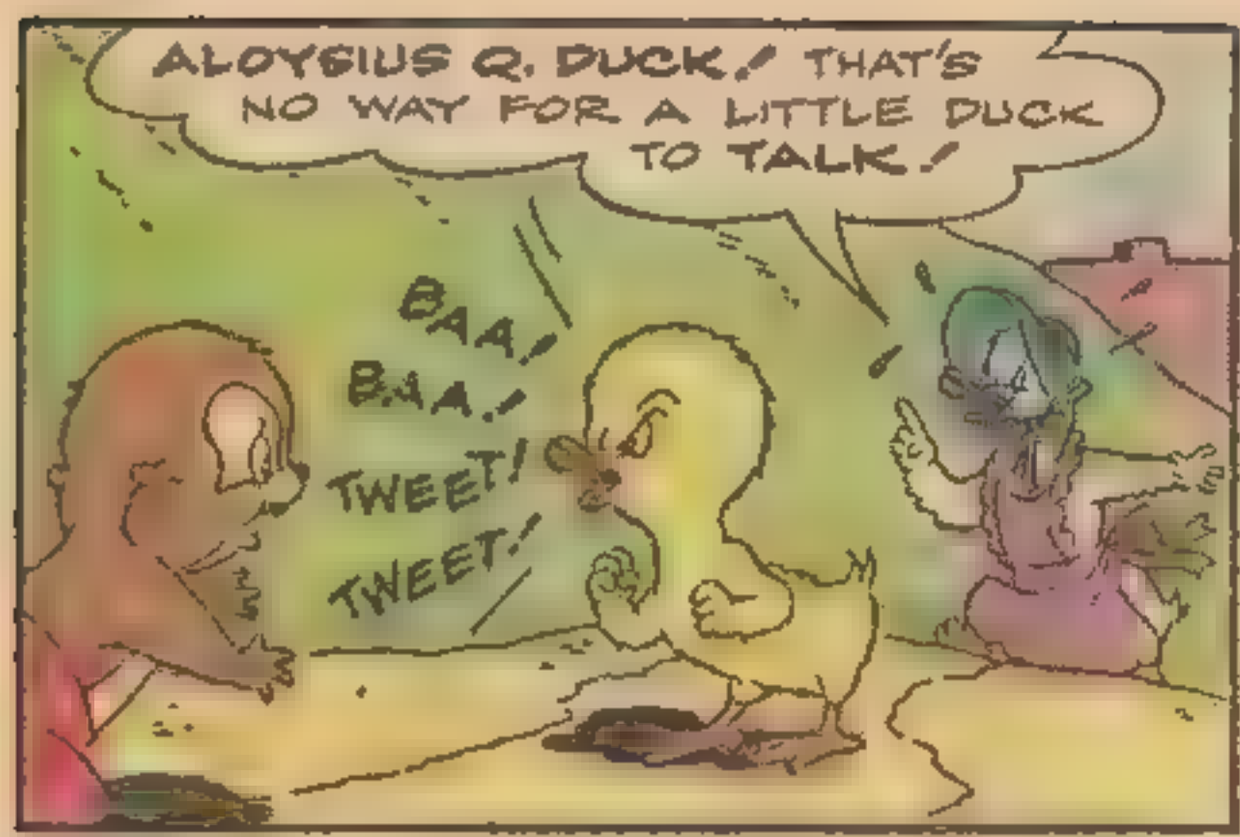

AND FARMER BROWN'S DOG....
HI, FELLA! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
BOW! WOW!

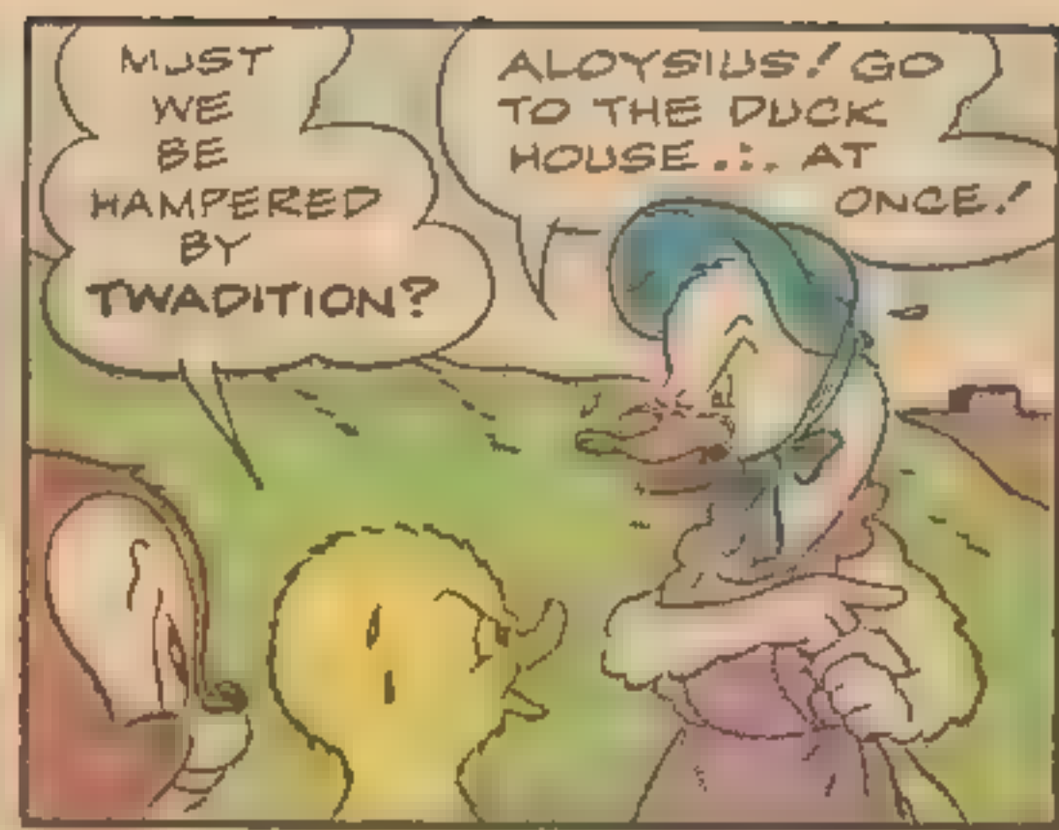

EVERYTHING IS JUST AS HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE UNTIL....
WELL! WELL! A BABY DUCK!

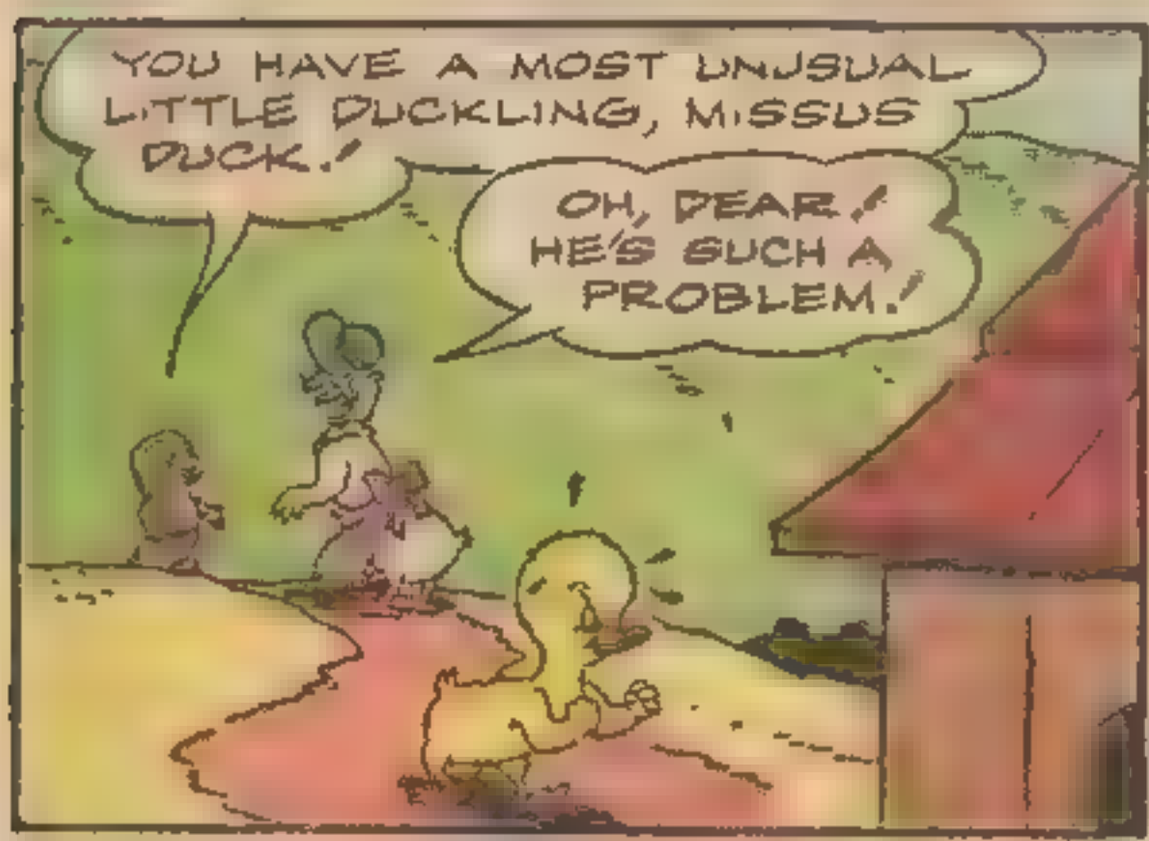

HELLO, LITTLE DUCK! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
MOOO!

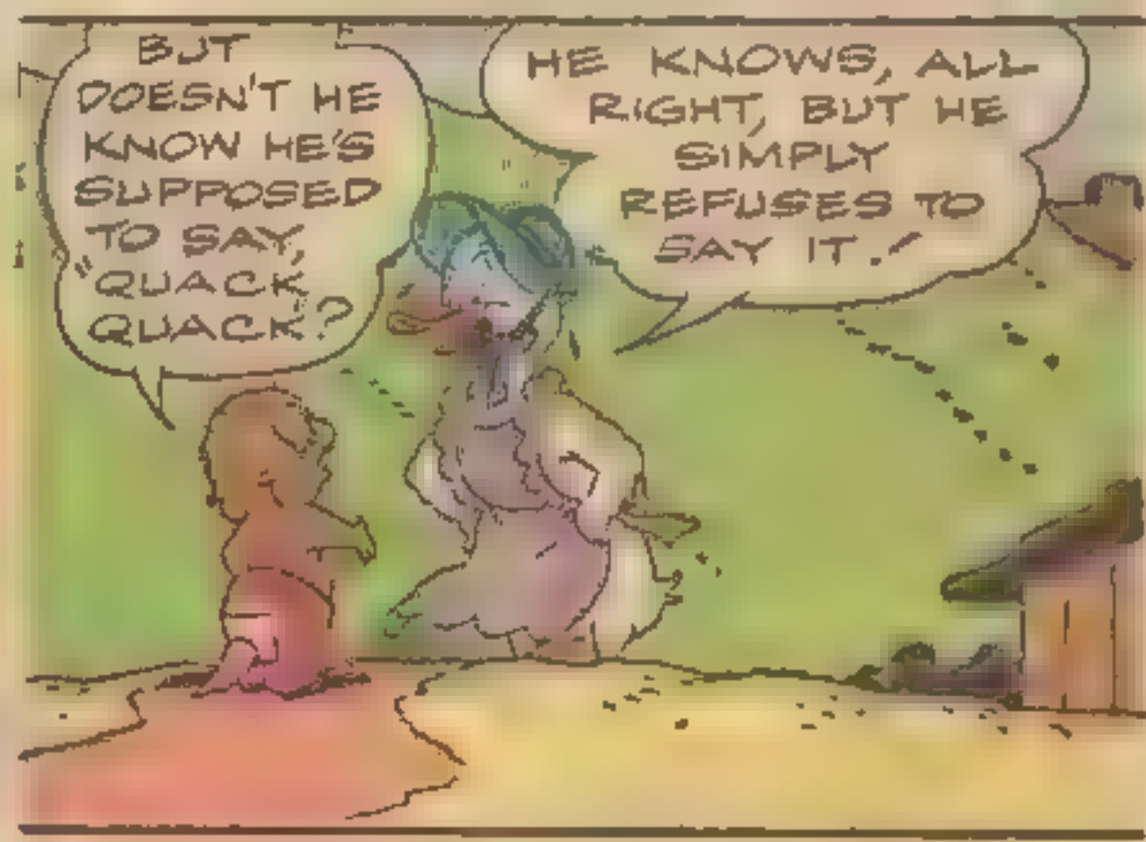
M-M-MOO?
OINK! OINK!

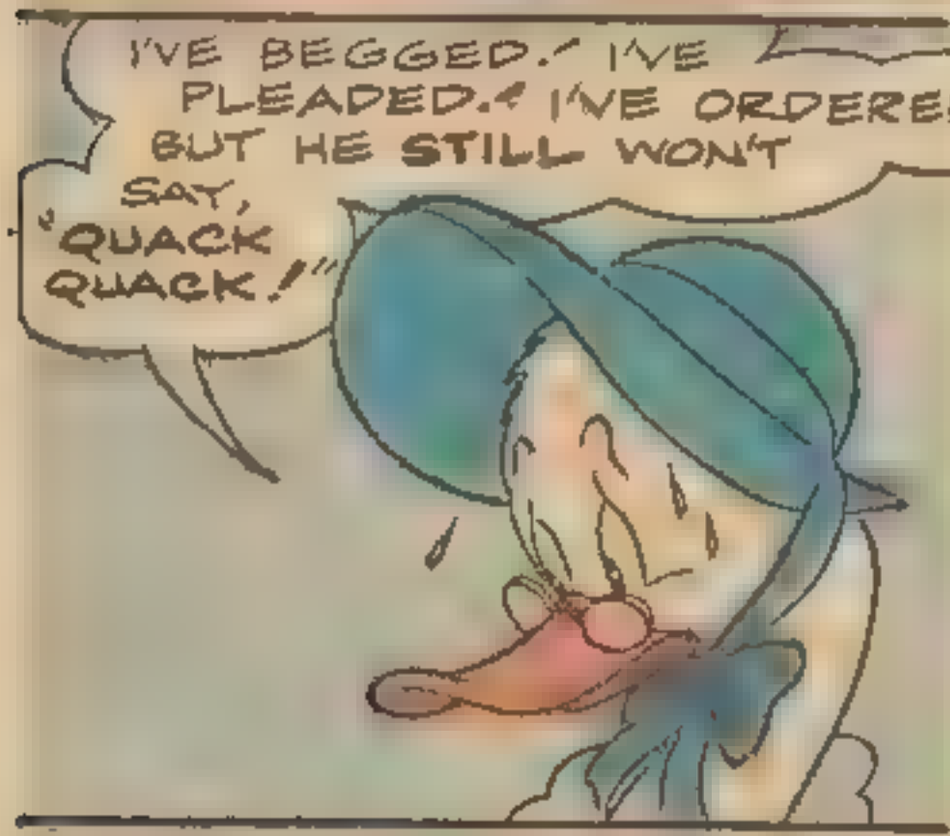

OH, MY GRACIOUS!
BOW! WOW!

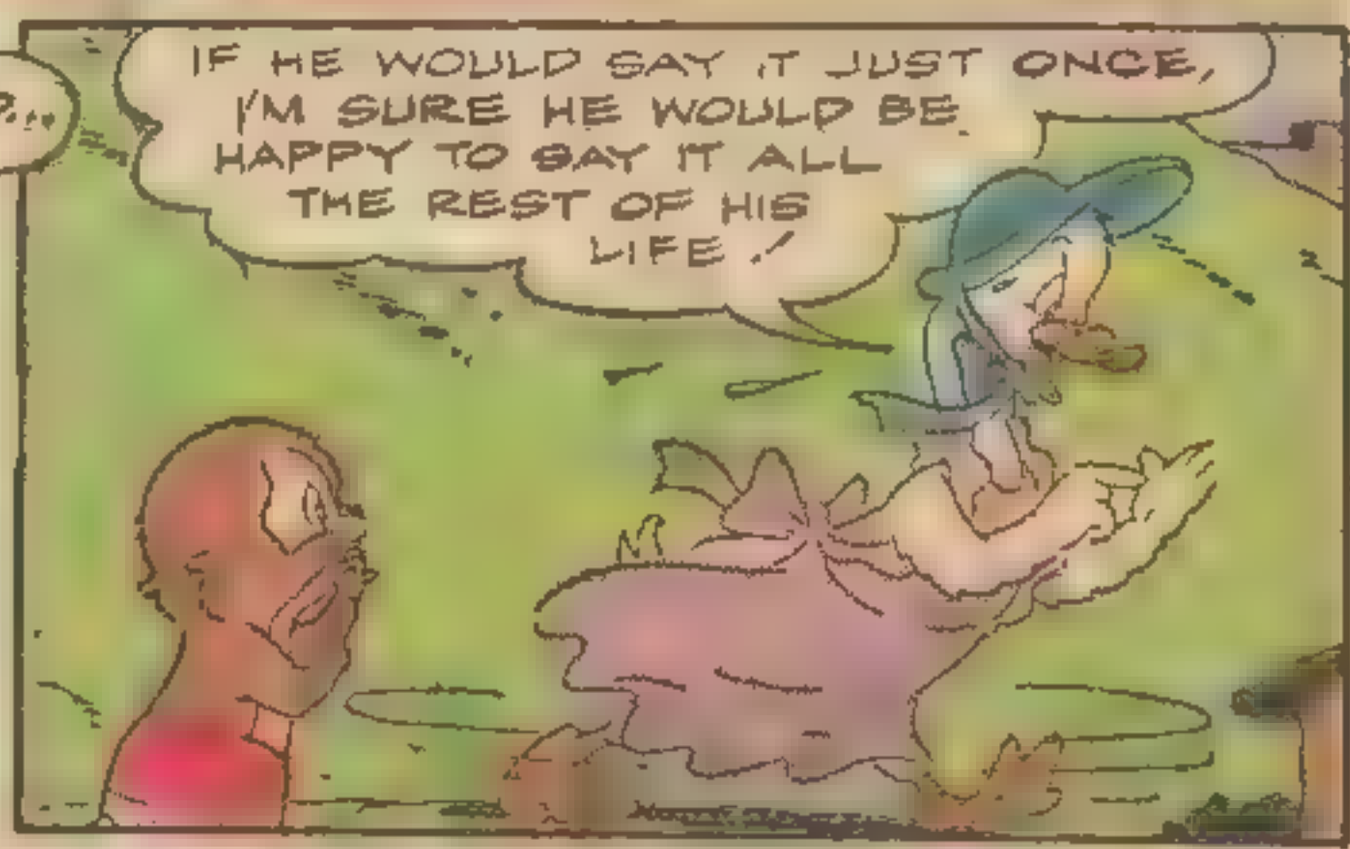

ALOYSIUS Q. DUCK! THAT'S NO WAY FOR A LITTLE DUCK TO TALK!
BAA! BAA! TWEET! TWEET!

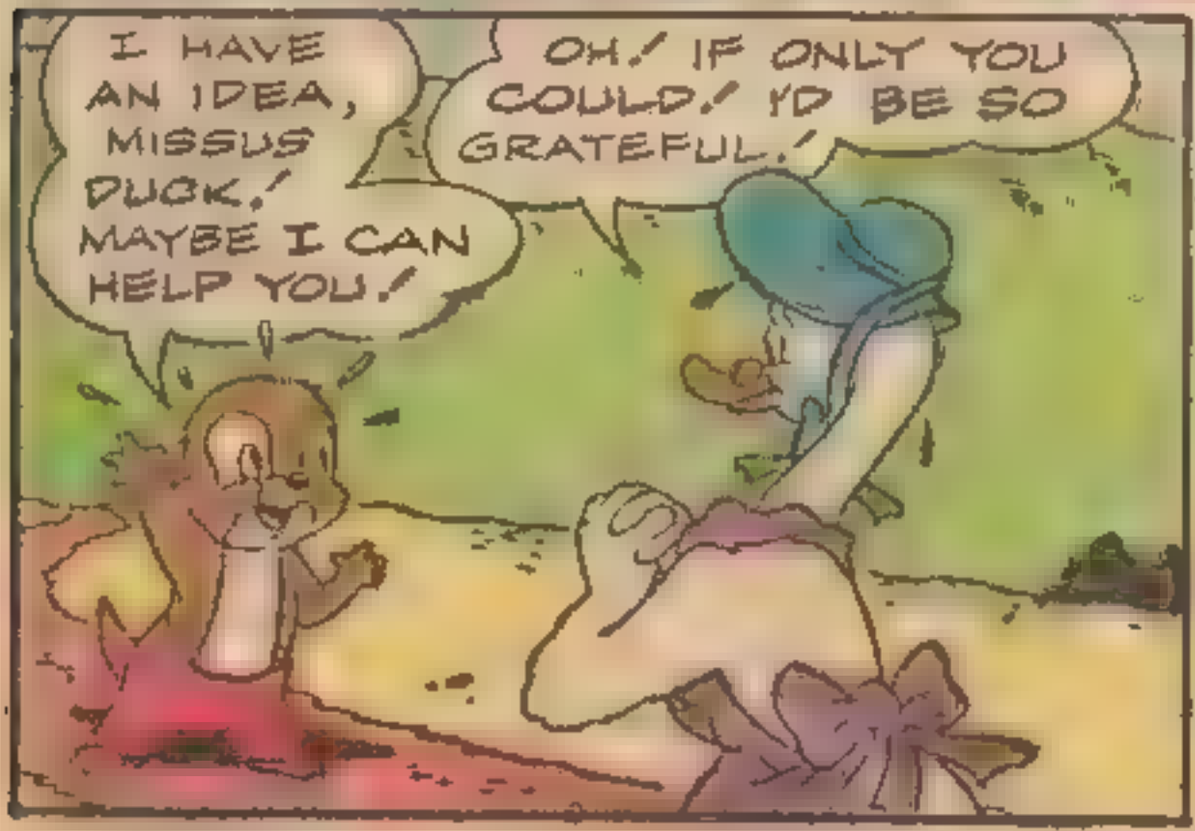

MUST WE BE HAMPERED BY TWADITION?
ALOYSIUS! GO TO THE DUCK HOUSE .:. AT ONCE!

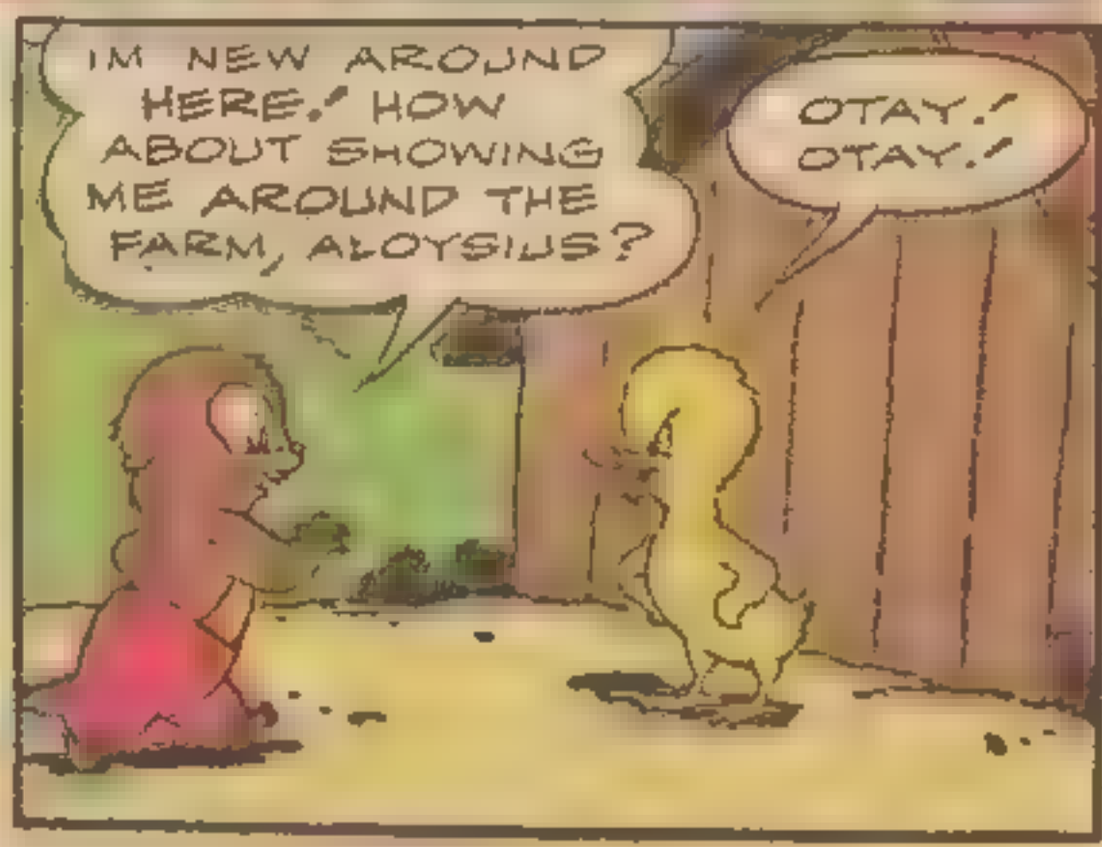

YOU HAVE A MOST UNUSUAL LITTLE DUCKLING, MISSUS DUCK!
OH, DEAR! HE'S SUCH A PROBLEM!

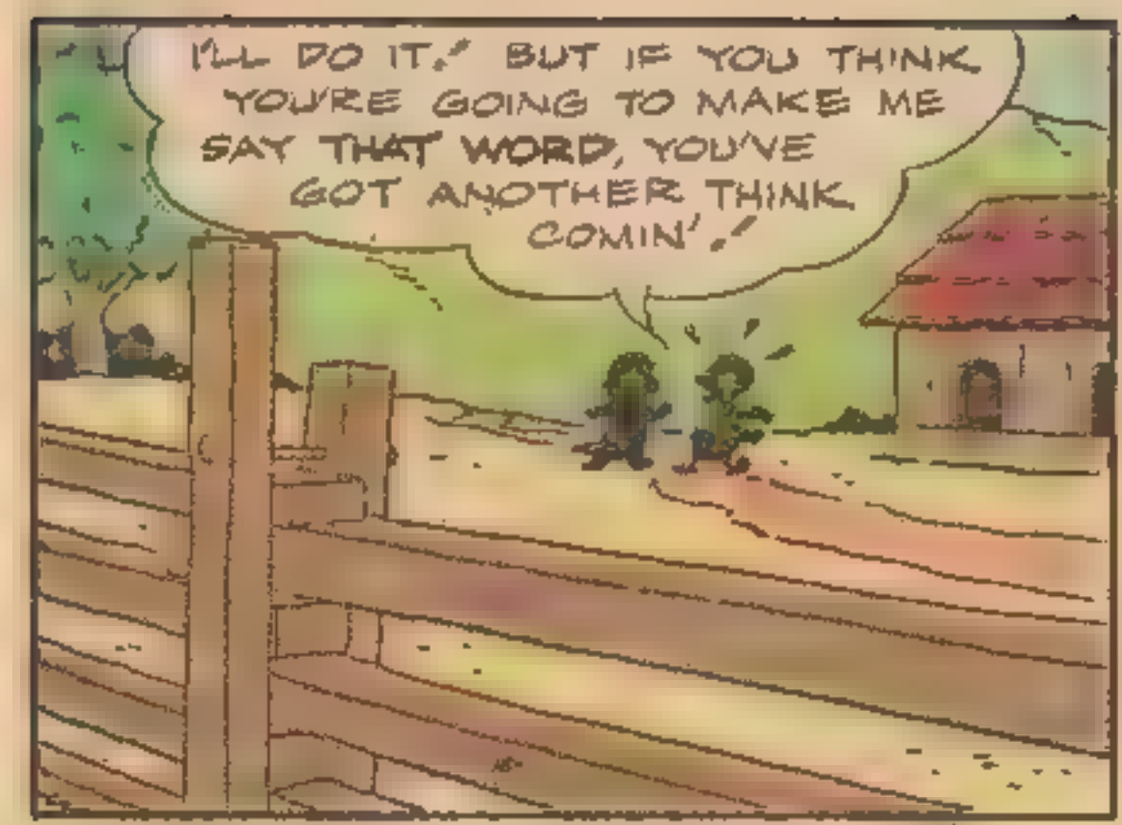

BUT DOESN'T HE KNOW HE'S SUPPOSED TO SAY, "QUACK QUACK?
HE KNOWS, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE SIMPLY REFUSES TO SAY IT!

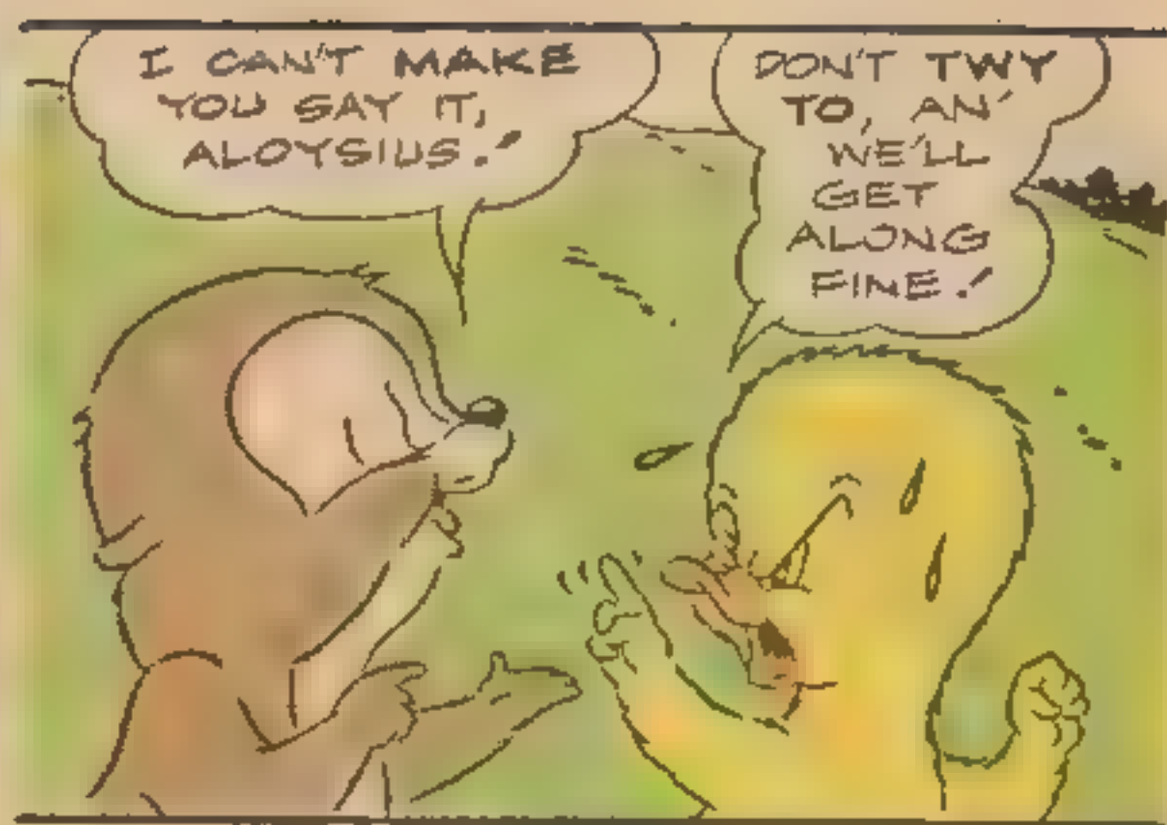

I'VE BEGGED! I'VE PLEADED! I'VE ORDERED... BUT HE STILL WON'T SAY, "QUACK QUACK!"

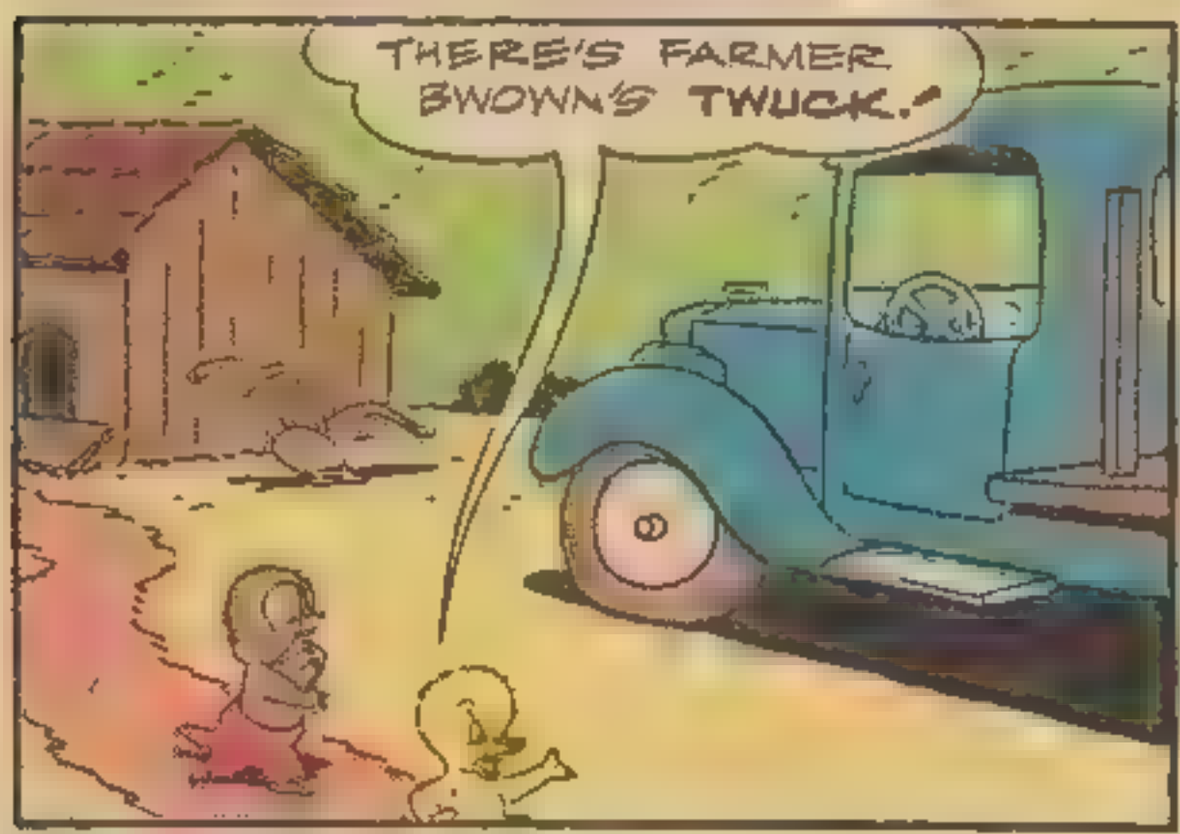

IF HE WOULD SAY IT JUST ONCE, I'M SURE HE WOULD BE HAPPY TO SAY IT ALL THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

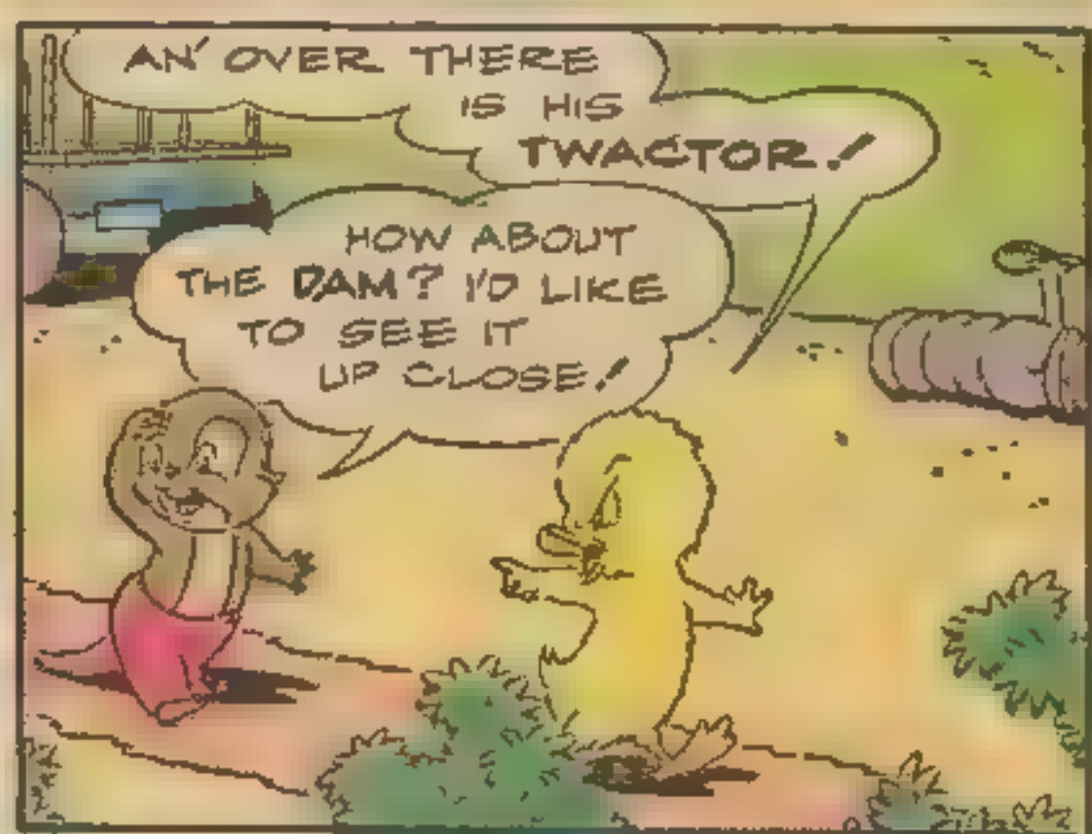

I HAVE AN IDEA, MISSUS DUCK! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!
OH! IF ONLY YOU COULD! I'D BE SO GRATEFUL!

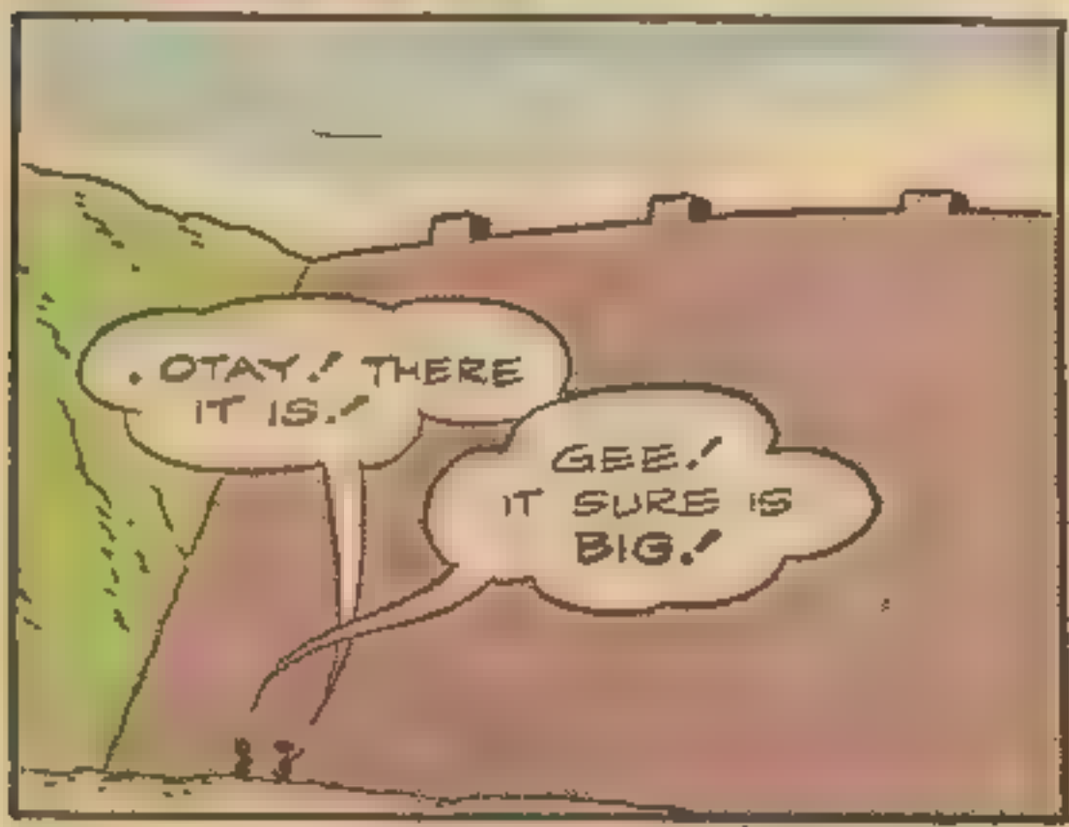

I'M NEW AROUND HERE! HOW ABOUT SHOWING ME AROUND THE FARM, ALOYSIUS?
OTAY! OTAY!

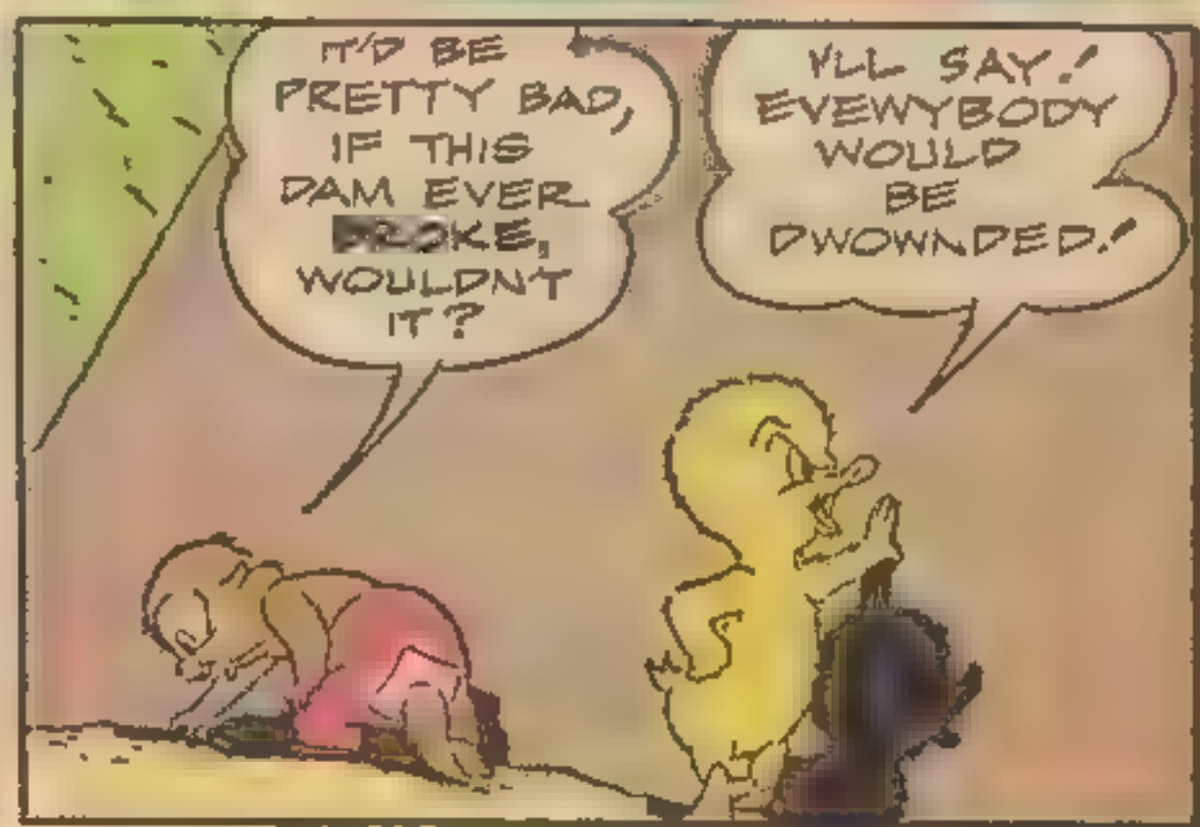

I'LL DO IT.' BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME SAY THAT WORD, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMIN'.'

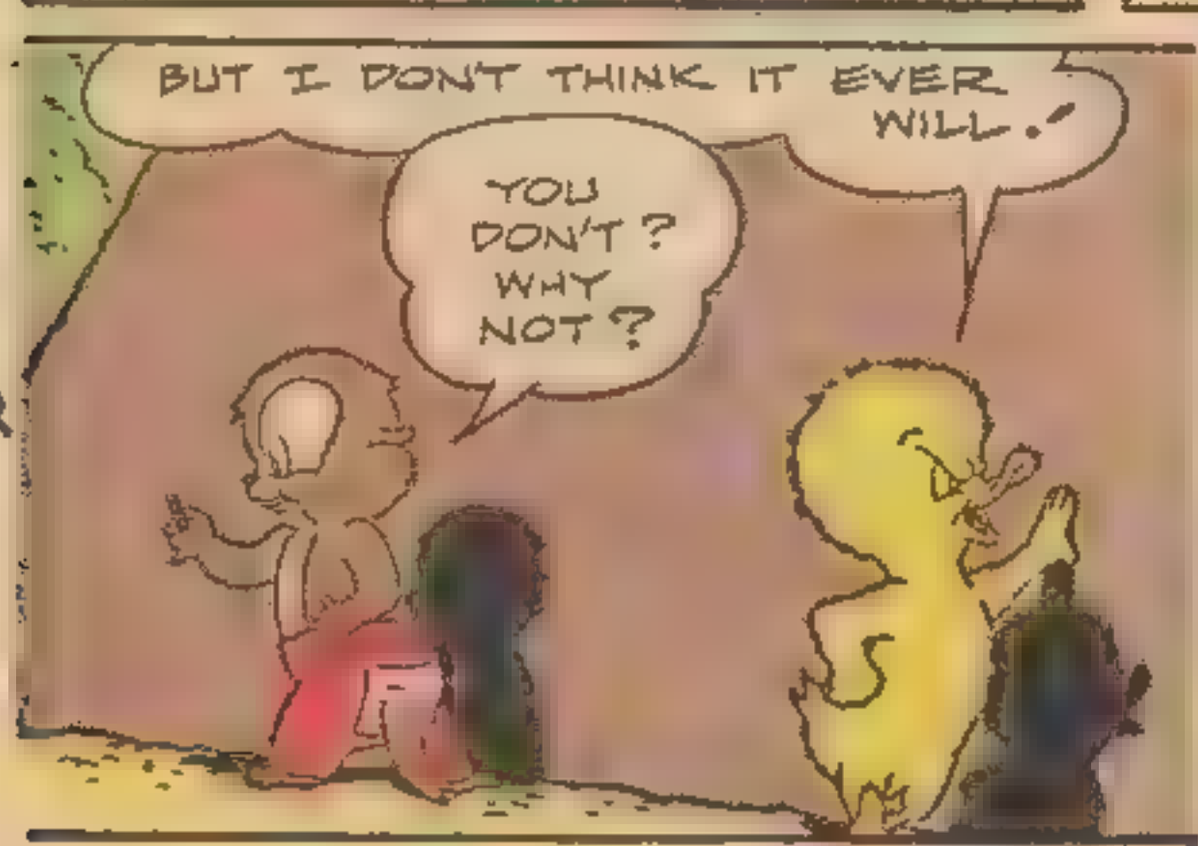

I CAN'T MAKE YOU SAY IT, ALOYSIUS.'
DON'T TWY TO, AN' WE'LL GET ALONG FINE.'

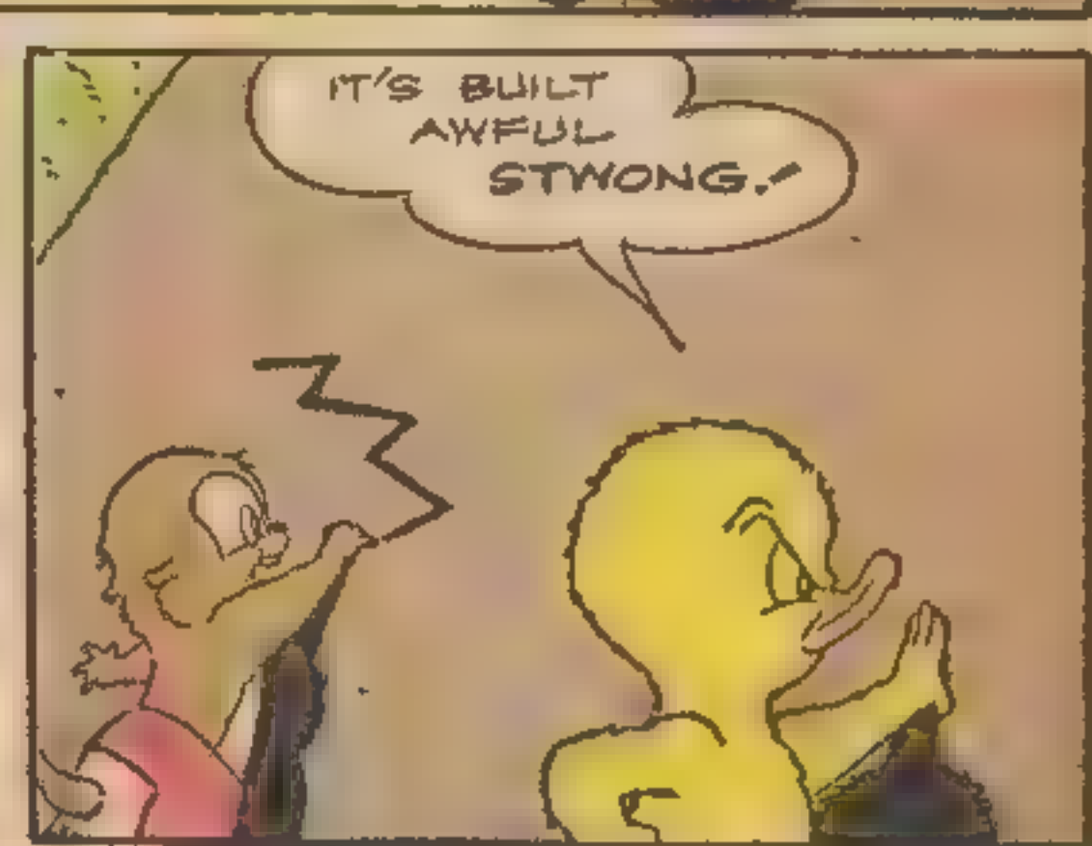

THERE'S FARMER BWOWN'S TWUCK.'

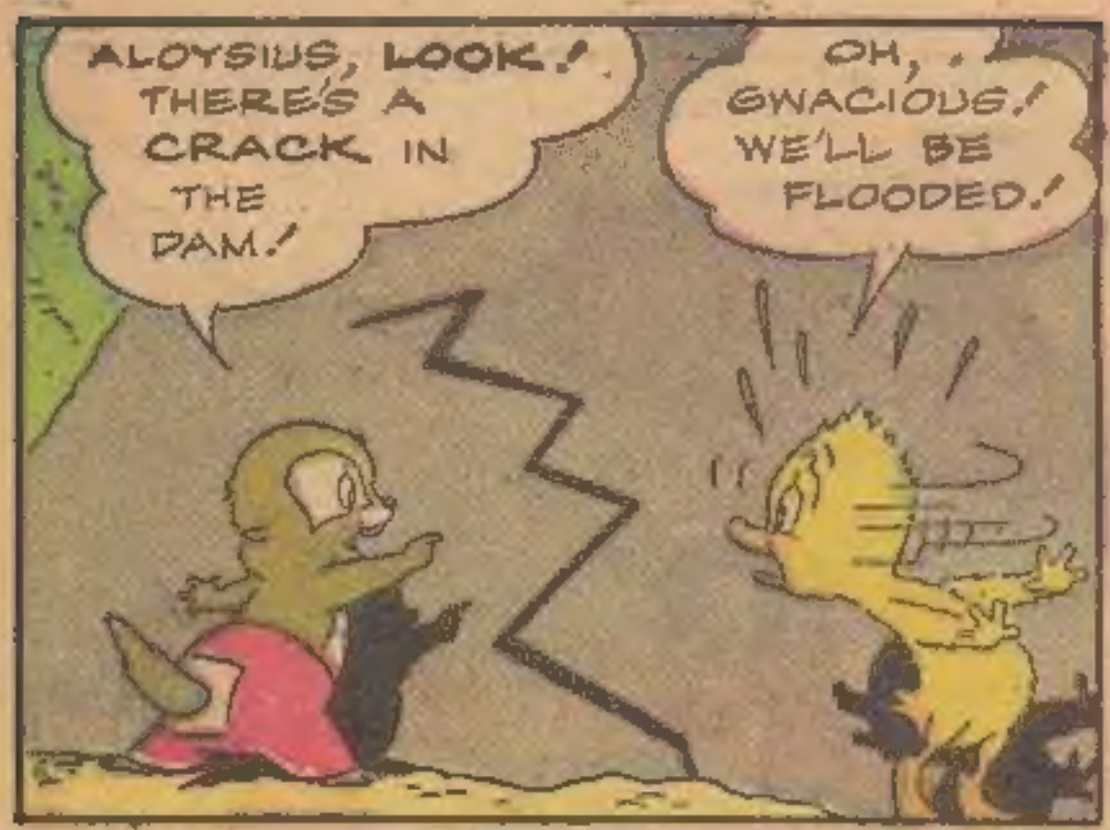

AN' OVER THERE IS HIS TWACTOR.'
HOW ABOUT THE DAM? I'D LIKE TO SEE IT UP CLOSE.'


.OTAY.' THERE IT IS.'
GEE.' IT SURE IS BIG.'

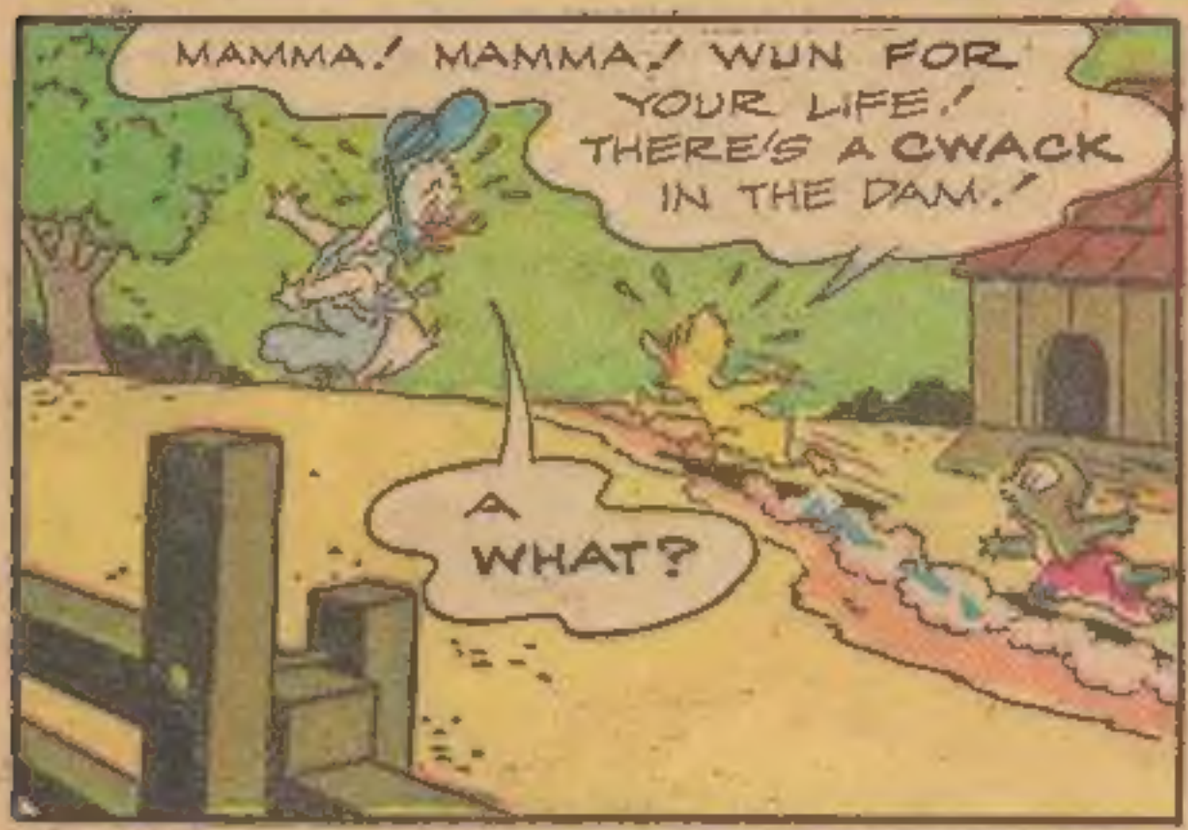

IT'D BE PRETTY BAD, IF THIS DAM EVER BROKE, WOULDN'T IT?
Y'LL SAY.' EVEWYBODY WOULD BE DWOWNDED.'


BUT I DON'T THINK IT EVER WILL.'
YOU DON'T? WHY NOT?


IT'S BUILT AWFUL STWONG.'


ALOYSIUS, LOOK! THERE'S A CRACK IN THE DAM!
OH, GWACIOUS! WE'LL BE FLOODED!

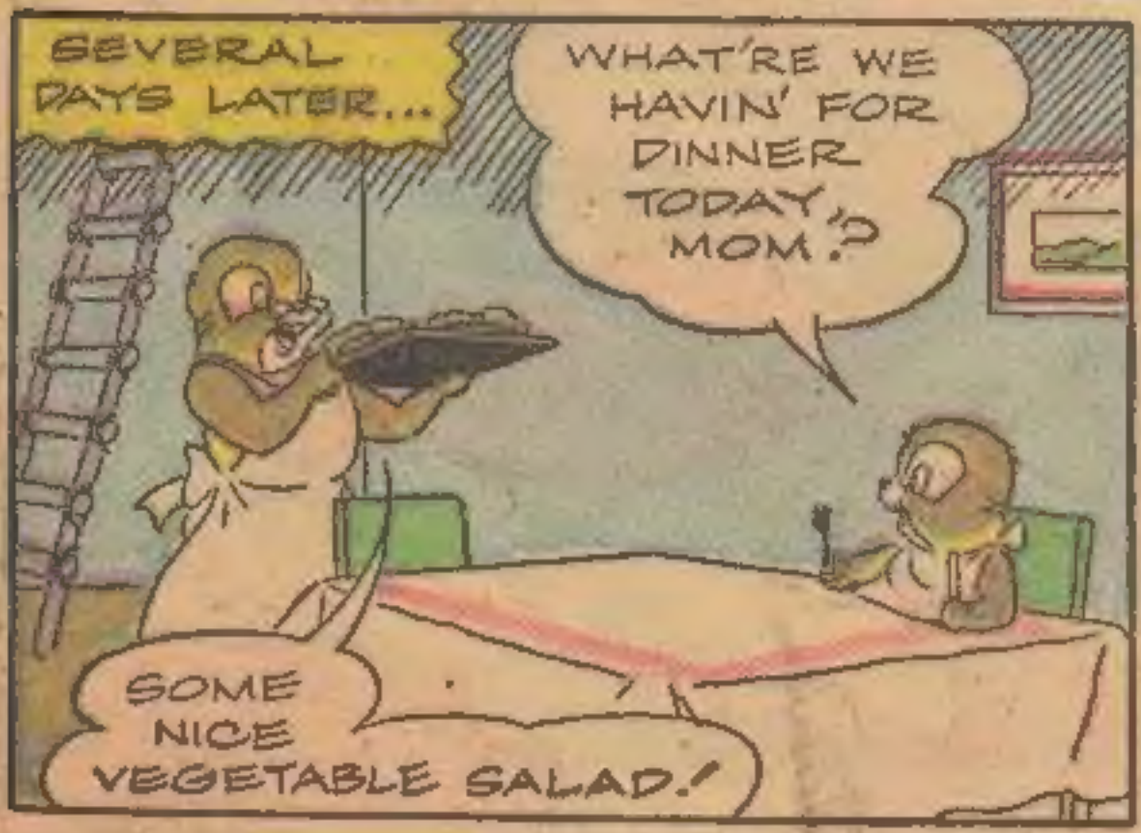
QUICK! WE MUST RUN AND WARN EVERYONE!


MAMMA! MAMMA! WUN FOR YOUR LIFE! THERE'S A CWACK IN THE DAM!
A WHAT?

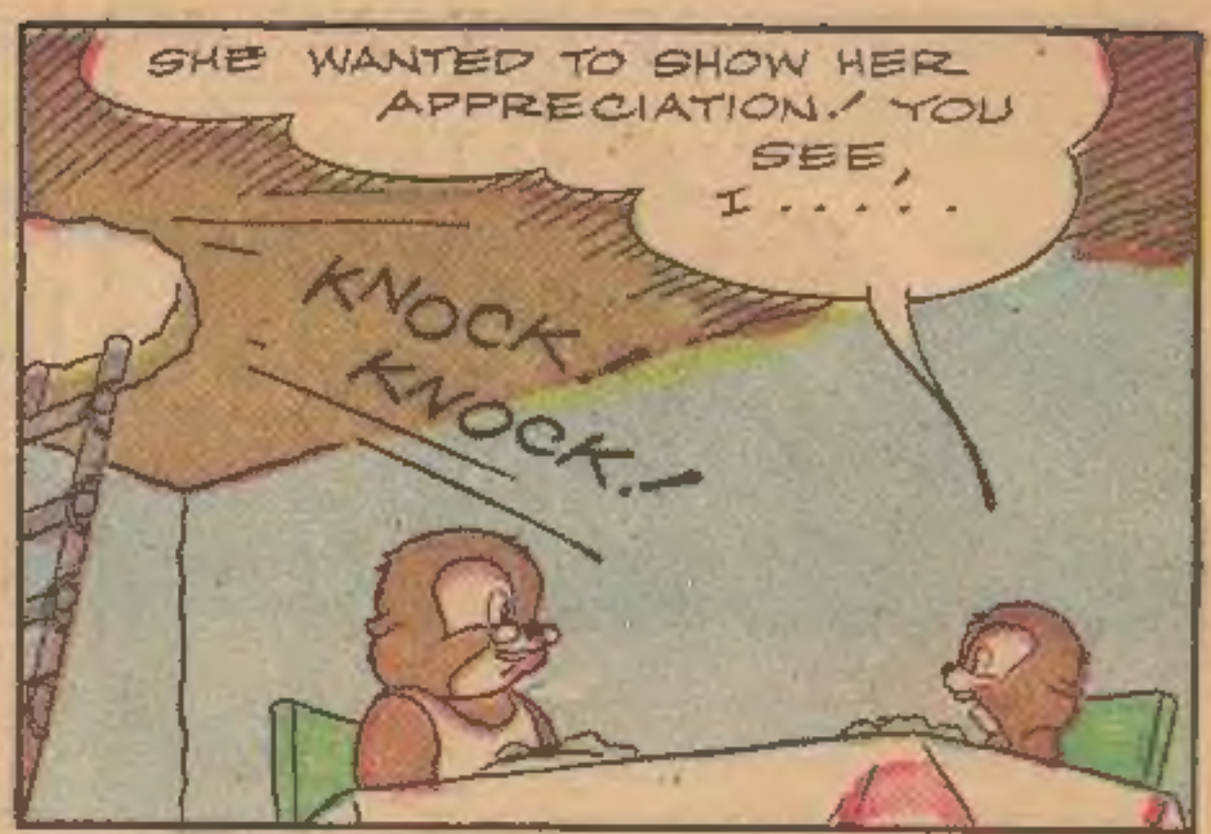
A CWACK! CWACK!! CWACK!!!

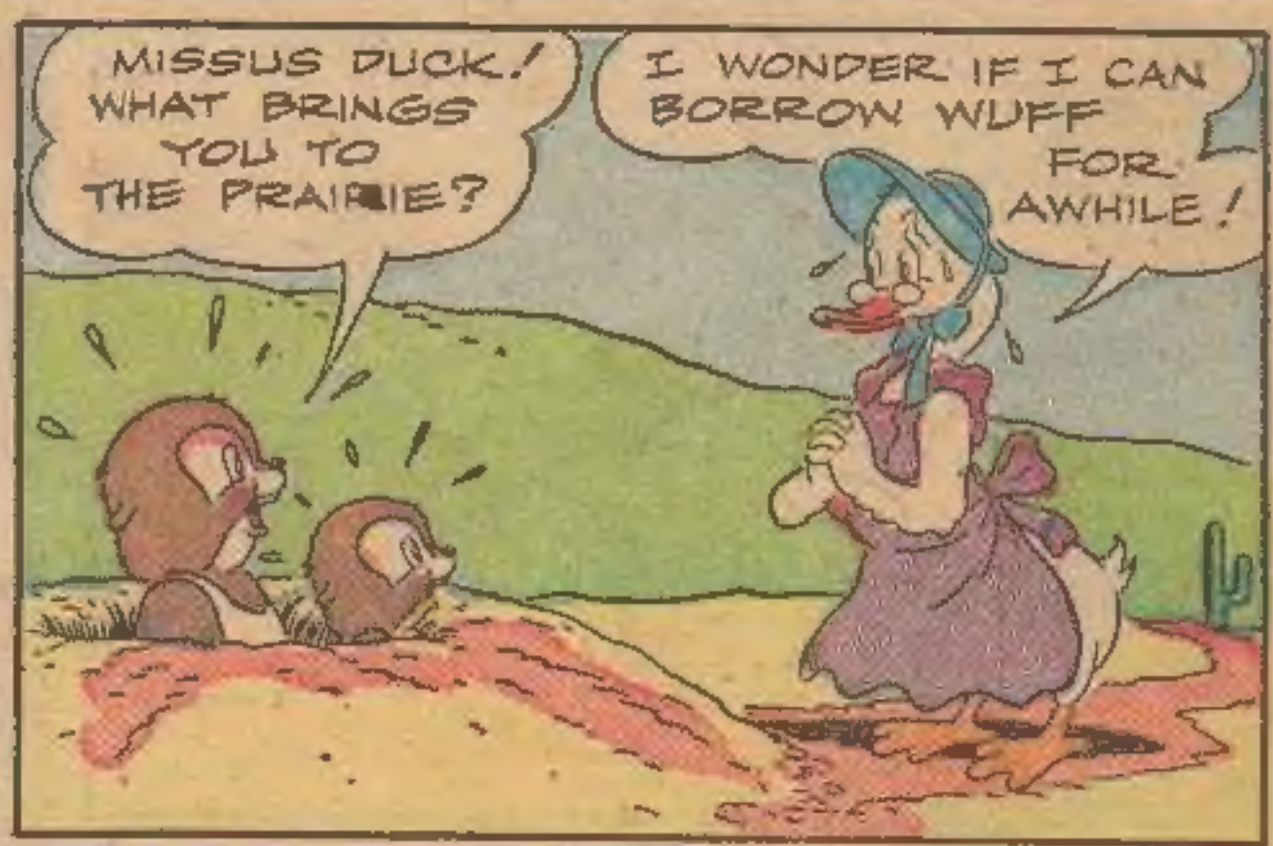
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, ALOYSIUS! YOU SAID "QUACK" AT LAST!
SMACK!

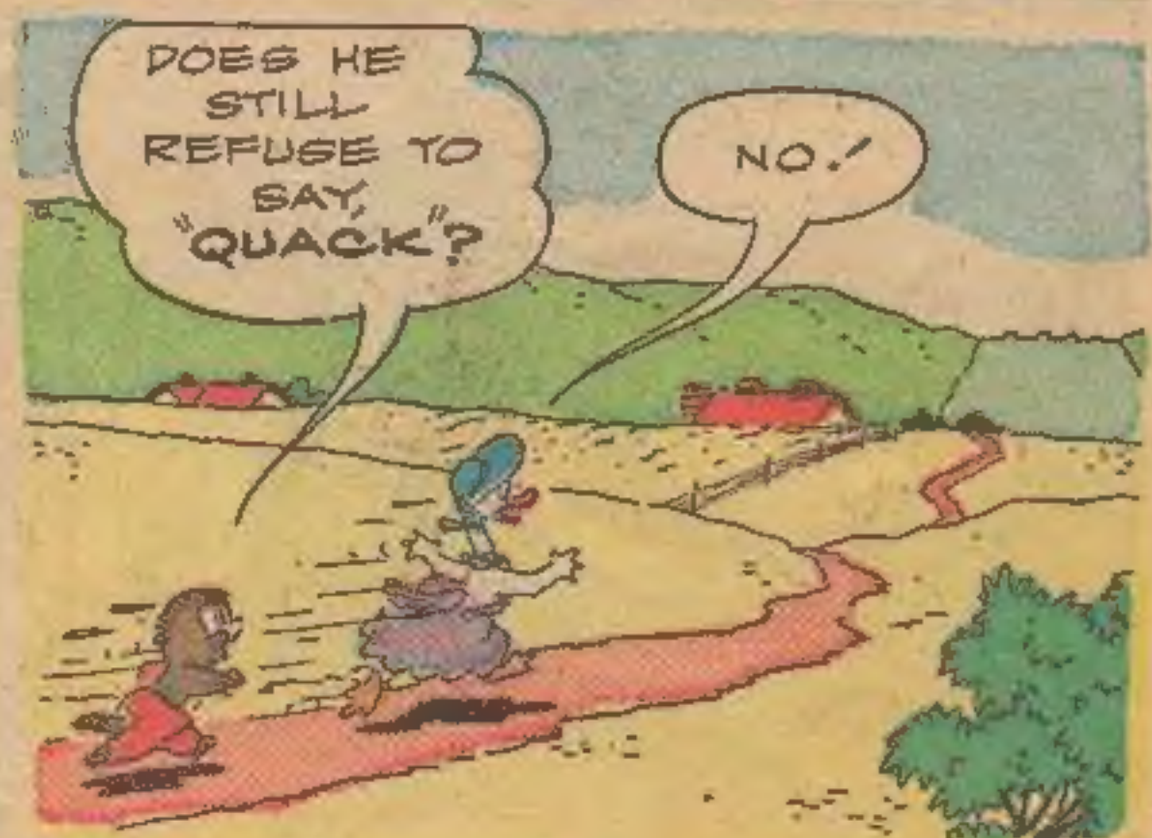
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE DAM BREAKING! IT'S REALLY NOT CRACKED AT ALL!
I'VE BEEN TWICKED!

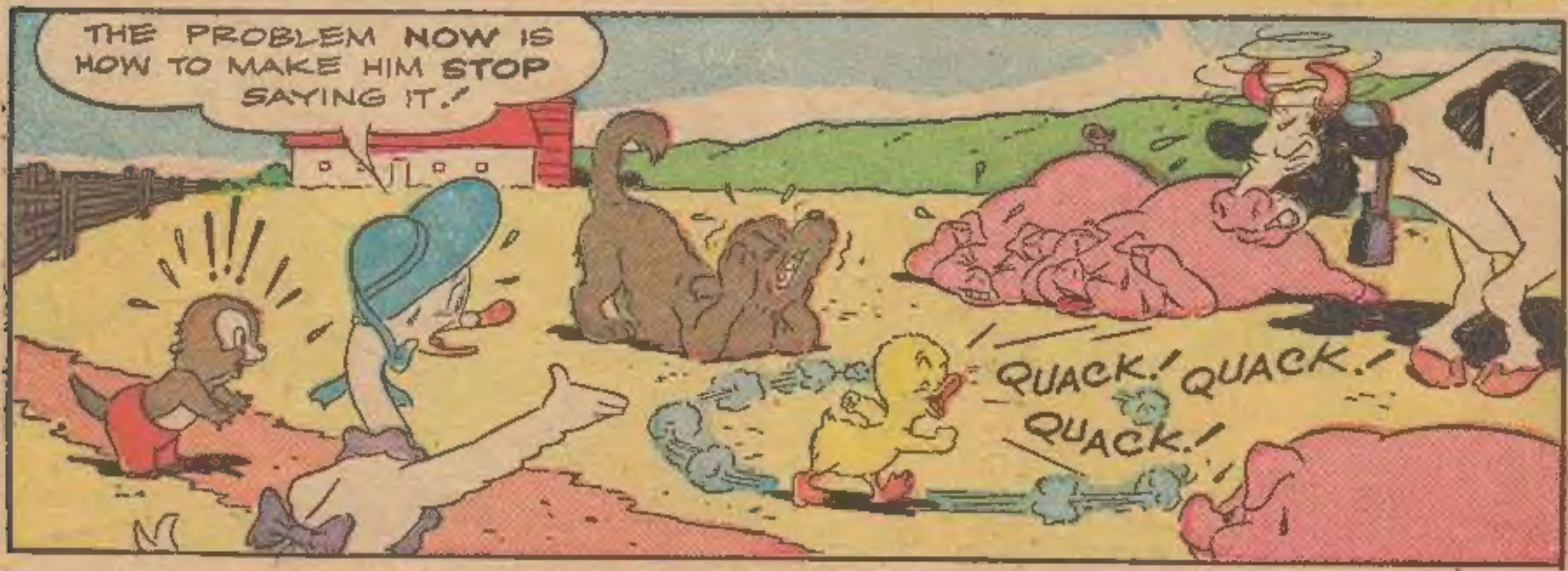

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WHAT'RE WE HAVIN' FOR DINNER TODAY, MOM?
SOME NICE VEGETABLE SALAD!

UGH! VEGETABLE SALAD AGAIN, MOM? THAT'S ALL WE'VE HAD EVER SINCE WE WENT TO VISIT THAT FARM!





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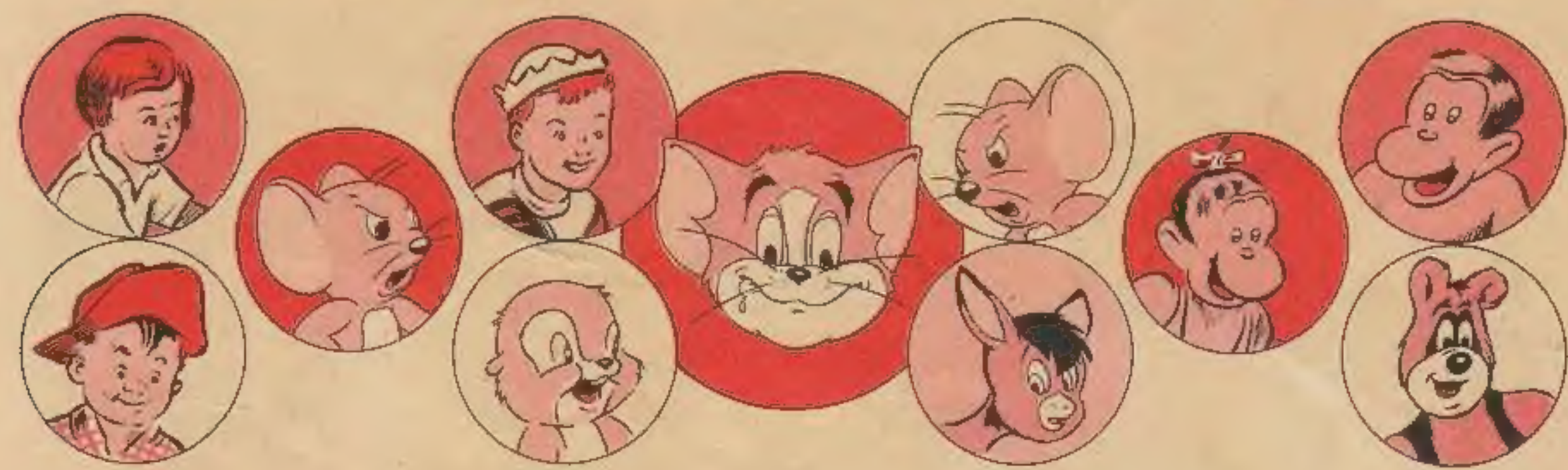

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